

It is a Good Day for Liberty.

I write this on the 19th anniversary of the 9/11 attack. I had not been listening to the news and did not hear of the attacks until I was in the elevator in the Jackson County Courthouse. Before the judge had time to read her docket, she received a note from the presiding judge stating the attacks and requiring the building to be evacuated. On the way out a TV newsman collared me and asked me what could be done about such terrorist attacks. I told him there were ways to weaken terrorist groups, but in the end “We have to send young men with short hair and long knives to kill them.” In the end, that is what happened. A Navy SEAL team assassinated Bin Laden. Vice President Biden opposed that raid. He lies now and says that he supported the raid, after it was successful. That was the last time I felt the country was unified.

A month after 9/11 I was back in the same courtroom on the same case. My client worked in a warehouse. A box broke open spilling a number of large orange and yellow squirt guns. He picked one up and took it to the office telling a co-worker “stick ‘em up.” The co-worker filed an adult abuse claim insisting that he was frightened by the experience. When I pulled the squirt gun out of my bag the judge demanded “What is that Mr. Jamison?” I told her that it was evidence. She demanded to know what it was. I told her it was a toy. She did not seem comfortable. I put on evidence to the effect that my client’s comment was an obvious joke, and the judge found him guilty. These are the people and the judges you will encounter. Some are overly sensitive, some hallucinate dangers from toy guns, some and read “Every Handgun is Aimed at You” and believed it. They will not “get used to it.” We must gently lead them along our path. Getting in their face will not do it.

A couple of “Boogaloo Bois” have been arrested for plotting with the Hamas terrorist group. Boogaloo Bois are a loose group who seemingly are waiting for a chance to start a second civil war, the first one being so much fun. This seems to be an odd alliance, but psychopaths of a feather flock together.

Summer is nearly over and I have not once mentioned the murder hornets. There, that’s taken care of.

President Trump has been nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize for negotiating a deal under which the United Arab Emirates and Bahrain recognize Israel. These countries are on the strategic Persian Gulf opposite Iran. A columnist for the local paper wrote a hysterical piece saying this is not an accomplishment, mostly because President Trump did it. Going from denying Israel’s right to exist to recognizing it would seem to be an accomplishment. By doing so, these countries face antagonizing Iran, the leading supporter of terrorism. The Palestinian state asked the Arab League to denounce the treaties. The League refused to do so. This would seem to work towards peace in the Middle East; a phantasm other presidents have failed at for decades.

If there is any question, I am against murder hornets. I am against murder in any of its incarnations, even insects. We see a great many people expressing their opposition to “gun violence.” I am against any sort of violence. I am willing to shoot people who are in favor of violence. We have to take those people out of the gene pool by prison or mortuary. Of the 2.5 million defensive gun uses each year, only one in ten-thousand results in the bad guy’s death. If you point a gun at a bad guy they surrender or run. They are bullies not gunfighters.

There has been a shortage of gun shows this summer. There have been a couple this month, but I have been unable to attend due to work, exhaustion or classes I teach. This is unfortunate. Walking the aisles at gun shows is the best exercise I get. It revitalizes the economy as I buy odds and ends of odd things. At gun shows I am among friends. If we are to keep these gun shows we shall have to get out and win this election.

A year ago there was a scandal about a movie called “The Hunt.” It involved some liberal elites kidnaping conservatives and hunting them for sport. The movie is a new take on the old short story “The Most Dangerous Game.” There have been many versions of this story. This one is the first to my knowledge to pick on a political opponent and to consider us as vermin to be destroyed. There was a scandal about the movie. The producers said they were surprised that we did not get the joke. This was a bad approach; we did not think it a joke. The movie was withdrawn from circulation. It is on video now. I picked up a copy expecting to hate it. Instead I found it very good. Like other versions of the story the elite picked a bad victim. When the elite tried to kill her; she killed them right back. The elite are the perfect liberal elite. They feel justified it killing us for the crime of holding different opinion. They are stupidly politically correct. When the heroine has a female elite at gunpoint, the elite lady is asked if she thinks should be spared because she is a woman. The elite lady says “no” and her few brains are promptly scattered across the scene. Another wears a kimono and is reprimanded for “cultural appropriation.” The movie is full of action scenes but the action is not continuous. Characters are fed into the movie and just as they are becoming interesting, they are killed. The fight scenes are well laid out. They are not impossible, just slightly improbable. Still it

is not a grim movie. There actually is a joke or two along the way. The producers presented it badly. They should have presented it as the liberal politically correct elite try to hunt conservatives and the conservatives kill them.

An article in Atlantic magazines claims that it has four anonymous sources claiming that President Trump declined to visit a US cemetery in France calling the American dead losers. Five persons immediately went on the record saying that was not true. Even John Bolton, no friend of President Trump, says, it was not true. It was raining that day and not safe for the helicopter. It would take too long to drive. People who were with President Trump when the decision was made insist that The Atlantic story is not true. Still every time the media mentions it they give equal time to the unsupported story.

Disease has prevented our group from doing the usual things. We have forgone dinners, gatherings and even elections. We canceled Rally Day because of the virus. The Board of directors is trying to make up things that can be made up.

Kyle Rittenhouse traveled thirty miles from his home in Wisconsin to Illinois to protect commercial buildings. He took a field medical kit with him. He did not bring an AR 15 rifle, although his prosecutor claims he did. He was cleaning up graffiti when there was word of continued riots. He took up his medical kit, someone gave him a rifle. When I was in the Army medics carried rifles to protect themselves and their patients. Video shows him asking if anyone needs medical attention. Someone recognizes him as one of the protectors of local businesses and the cry was "get him!" He shot one rioter who aimed a pistol at him. He tripped and was being stomped when he killed two other rioters. He tried to surrender to local police who were busy. He went home and surrendered to police. He is being prosecuted for two murders and one assault. Part of the problem is that he is only 17 years old. He is not old enough to possess a rifle in Wisconsin. A defense is that it was an emergency situation. Another defense may be that the classic militia includes 17 year olds. He was acting as part of the classic unorganized militia. This may not have been a very good idea, but it was part of the facts. He is waiting extradition from Wisconsin to Illinois. There is great debate over whether he is a self-defense hero or a person looking for trouble. The more I hear about the case, the more I think he acted in self-defense. I have not decided if he is a hero. The best advice I hear for dealing with riots is "stay away."

The St. Louis couple who defended their home are still facing charges. A great deal depends on who wins the next election.

In the words of two great time travelers, "Be excellent to each other!"

We shall overcome.