

Here's how Ben Franklin would vote today

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When species, Nations and civilizations advance or fall, each conscious participant chooses its place in the eternal imbroglio. Election 2016 will be no different. It's all too easy, complaining that None Of The Above is acceptable; still, many will likely "vote" for candidate Tweedledee, as he's "less evil" than Tweedledum, ignoring the only *viable* option, which is what even writing in NOTA does. To avoid renewing that cabal's license, we few who understand how it's done must exercise a flanking move.

Our lamp of liberty

A real choice does exist. Patrick Henry described it on March 23, 1775:

"No man thinks more highly than I do of the patriotism, as well as abilities, of the very worthy gentlemen who have just addressed the House. But different men often see the same subject in different lights; and, therefore, I hope it will not be thought disrespectful to those gentlemen if, entertaining as I do opinions of a character very opposite to theirs, I shall speak forth my sentiments freely and without reserve. This is no time for ceremony. The question before the House is one of awful moment to this country. For my own part, I consider it as nothing less than a question of freedom or slavery; and in proportion to the magnitude of the subject ought to be the freedom of the debate. It is only in this way that we can hope to arrive at truth, and fulfill the great responsibility which we hold to God and our country. Should I keep back my opinions at such a time, through fear of giving offense, I should consider myself as guilty of treason towards my country, and of an act of disloyalty toward the Majesty of Heaven, which I revere above all earthly kings.

"Mr. President, it is natural to man to indulge in the illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth, and listen to the song of that siren till she transforms us into beasts. Is this the part of wise men, engaged in a great and arduous struggle for liberty? Are we disposed to be of the number of those who, having eyes, see not, and, having ears, hear not, the things which so nearly concern their temporal salvation? For my part, whatever anguish of spirit it may cost, I am willing to know the whole truth; to know the worst, and to provide for it.

“I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging of the future but by the past. And judging by the past, I wish to know what there has been in the conduct of the British ministry for the last ten years to justify those hopes with which gentlemen have been pleased to solace themselves and the House. Is it that insidious smile with which our petition has been lately received? Trust it not, sir; it will prove a snare to your feet. Suffer not yourselves to be betrayed with a kiss. Ask yourselves how this gracious reception of our petition comports with those warlike preparations which cover our waters and darken our land. Are fleets and armies necessary to a work of love and reconciliation? Have we shown ourselves so unwilling to be reconciled that force must be called in to win back our love? Let us not deceive ourselves, sir. These are the implements of war and subjugation; the last arguments to which kings resort. I ask gentlemen, sir, what means this martial array, if its purpose be not to force us to submission? Can gentlemen assign any other possible motive for it? Has Great Britain any enemy, in this quarter of the world, to call for all this accumulation of navies and armies? No, sir, she has none. They are meant for us: they can be meant for no other. They are sent over to bind and rivet upon us those chains which the British ministry have been so long forging. And what have we to oppose to them? Shall we try argument? Sir, we have been trying that for the last ten years. Have we anything new to offer upon the subject? Nothing. We have held the subject up in every light of which it is capable; but it has been all in vain. Shall we resort to entreaty and humble supplication? What terms shall we find which have not been already exhausted? Let us not, I beseech you, sir, deceive ourselves. Sir, we have done everything that could be done to avert the storm which is now coming on. We have petitioned; we have remonstrated; we have supplicated; we have prostrated ourselves before the throne, and have implored its interposition to arrest the tyrannical hands of the ministry and Parliament. Our petitions have been slighted; our remonstrances have produced additional violence and insult; our supplications have been disregarded; and we have been spurned, with contempt, from the foot of the throne! In vain, after these things, may we indulge the fond hope of peace and reconciliation. There is no longer any room for hope. If we wish to be free – if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have been so long contending – if we mean not basely to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained – we must fight! I repeat it, sir, we must fight! An appeal to arms and to the God of hosts is all that is left us!

“They tell us, sir, that we are weak; unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be the next week, or the next

year? Will it be when we are totally disarmed, and when a British guard shall be stationed in every house? Shall we gather strength by irresolution and inaction? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance by lying supinely on our backs and hugging the delusive phantom of hope, until our enemies shall have bound us hand and foot? Sir, we are not weak if we make a proper use of those means which the God of nature hath placed in our power. The millions of people, armed in the holy cause of liberty, and in such a country as that which we possess, are invincible by any force which our enemy can send against us. Besides, sir, we shall not fight our battles alone. There is a just God who presides over the destinies of Nations, and who will raise up friends to fight our battles for us. The battle, sir, is not to the strong alone; it is to the vigilant, the active, the brave. Besides, sir, we have no election. If we were base enough to desire it, it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat but in submission and slavery! Our chains are forged! Their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston! The war is inevitable – and let it come! I repeat it, sir, let it come.

“It is in vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, Peace, Peace – but there is no peace. The war is actually begun! The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!”

“Election” 2016

Why is it that such sentiments are never discussed in the major news media today, when exactly such evil tyranny as Patrick Henry aroused vigilant resistance against threatens us on all sides? Isn't it because the Zog and its munchkins are joined at the hips like Tweedledee and Tweedledum? *We do* have a choice. It's called revolution, another word for secession, and the war is actually begun! The next influx of illegal aliens invited by complicit politicians to settle among us – which we shall resist at our peril – will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! President Eisenhower's deploying the U. S. Army into Arkansas, “federalizing” that State's National Guard in 1957 against its own government, gave notice of further escalating tyranny ahead.

“From time to time, the tree of liberty must be watered with the blood of tyrants and patriots,” attested Thomas Jefferson.

We're not looking for bloodshed but, if the Zog should again threaten to provide our little town of Silverhill, Alabama, with whatever number of illegal

aliens, aiming to shove them in our faces by force of arms, we shall dare defend our rights.

Jura nostra defendere audemus

For the time is ripe to put an end to this madness. Brexit is in the air. On June 25 in London, “A well planned, cleverly thought- out, audacious demonstration highlighting Jewish hypocrisy and double standards took place.”

The “antifa”-loving media ignored that, but next day saw mounted policemen in Sacramento stand idly by as a Communist mob violently attacked the Traditionalist Workers Party of peacefully demonstrating patriots on June 26. Those “antifas” met with determined and well-prepared, strong resistance however, which sent them away on stretchers. Our brethren are already in the field, turning the tide against such rabble! Why stand we here idle?

Forget about “electing” candidates who will be actual “representatives” taming that monster. Their formal replies are telling us they share our concerns and, to the extent allowed within the mediacracy’s political- correctness guidelines, such puppets may in fact do so indeed. Need “help” from the government? Are nonWhites rampaging in the streets? They’ll connect you with some “facilitator” from the Office of Refugee Resettlement. Have those unassimilables burnt down city hall and raped the mayor? How much cash would your party require for studying such diversity’s special needs so that these “New Americans” will learn to better appreciate what democracy is all about?

None of the above will get it. Election 2016 is theater of the absurd, a side show to distract us from entering the big tent where a single slate of candidates exists for future draftees who *must* “vote.”

Mind management

Do you think all the Asians and Africans flooding into our lands started this at their own initiative? No! IsraAID entices such migrants, furnishing them with logistical support, MREs and bottled drinking water. The Jewish mediacracy has no interest in blowing the lid on its cabal’s outfitting of human traffickers, but, to the contrary, will continue covering for that treachery which plans to settle further thousands of illegal aliens among us – not much unlike when Jewish-owned ships forcefully introduced African slavery throughout the Caribbean and into Britain’s American colonies.

Most Americans keep their eyes glued on those Tweedles. Media munchkins find something wild to say about them daily. Discounting visible politicians and

talking heads, let us focus much greater attention and potential elsewhere. We, the few who truly understand and would see the tree of liberty grow again *must fight*. Whatever it takes, the Fed – a privately-owned central bank telling “our” Congress how much fiat it gets and where to spend it – *must die*.

But let’s not kid ourselves: today’s crop of politicians would prove only mildly less sneaky at creating money into circulation. We don’t need a constitutional convention to “fix” the unfixable. However few “get it,” and feel we’re ready, must *force* the States to declare themselves independent of the Zog, clean out our own stables as best we can and remain ever alert for the International Jew’s further machinations to remount our backs.

“Radical” sovereignty

As Thomas Paine wrote when launching his *Common Sense* pamphlets 240 years ago, “Perhaps the sentiments contained [here] are not yet sufficiently fashionable to procure them general favor...”

“As a long and violent abuse of power is generally the means of calling the right of it in question, and in matters too which might never have been thought of, had not the sufferers been aggravated into the inquiry, and as the king of England hath undertaken in his own right to support the parliament in what he calls theirs, and as the good people of this country are grievously oppressed by the combination, they have an undoubted privilege to inquire into the pretensions of both, and equally to reject the usurpations of either.

“In the following sheets, the author hath studiously avoided every thing which is personal among ourselves. Compliments as well as censure to individuals make no part thereof. The wise and the worthy need not the triumph of a pamphlet; and those whose sentiments are injudicious or unfriendly will cease of themselves, unless too much pains is bestowed upon their conversion.

“The cause of America is, in a great measure, the cause of all mankind. Many circumstances have, and will arise, which are not local but universal...”

A modest proposal

Let us be agreed, that whatever is – is right. For having failed to exercise more vigilance against the wiles of our incessant adversary, *we deserve* the pickle in which Europe and these Jewnighted States today find themselves. Naturally a mishmash of all the world’s races “integrated” by armed might against their will can endure only so long as the Zog’s powder stays dry and its bayonets remain sharp. Damocles could’ve explained it: there’s more to forcing nature into

obedience than such cupidity as would pay any price to sit upon some throne. We need only outlast those Neocons, keeping fit and checking their maneuverings where possible without colliding head-on against a “legally-armed” military mob that’s more apt to shoot than hello us. Inside their ranks growing numbers of disaffected troops are heeding the messages that *Common Sense* pamphlets convey and will desert that evil agenda soon enough. Nowhere near even half of Jewry actually ponders through the consequences of what those rabid leaders are up to, while most of *our* White brethren remain equally undecided whom to “vote” for. Which leaves approximately 1% of the *thinking* population waiting out no greater a force over on the Zog’s side. Meanwhile, “We must all hang together, or assuredly we shall all hang separately,” Benjamin Franklin would likely advise us today, as Nuremberg II approaches *for somebody*.

Shocking, isn’t it, the way a non-peecee term like “Nuremberg II” strikes initially? Let us speak the idea clearly *and make our voices heard*. Even as the Jews invent such words as “racist,” we can do this. So write it down, shout out loud: “Nuremberg II.”

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