

## neverhadaboss.com updates on the insane world of money and power Back in the Day, I Was a Liberal Democrat—Try to Find One Now

Other than the city in Kansas, 'liberal' is something difficult to locate. Real liberals want to be left alone—and leave others be. 'Illiberal-s' never leave anyone alone. Liberals supported freedom of religion, speech, assembly, press, the right to 'keep and bear arms', and a right to privacy. Any who denied any of these rights were assigned to the 'group 2' bench, where by definition you were neither liberal nor qualified as 'American'.

Things were different when I was coming up—we had the 2 party system and I was a democrat. We were the 'hip' party and Republicans were the 'squares'. We were 'blue collar' because few were rich. We 'liberals' were socially liberal and fiscally conservative—supporters of what made America great, small business, little guy entrepreneurs.

Republicans backed big business (which morphed into corporate top-down rule). But I'm not suggesting that republicans were responsible for the 'slide' into 'top-down government'. Far from it. Back in the 60s, for 'liberals', the 'welfare state' was held in abeyance by a gold standard, and both parties payed homage to the Constitution. It was a time when the House would fight it out all morning—then go to lunch together.

Then came the 'adventurism' of Vietnam (a purposeless war), initiated by a democrat, LBJ, then expanded by a republican, Nixon. The massive cost of that war caused a distrustful world to trade-in dollars for US gold reserves. Then, in August, 1971, the gold window closed and our economic ship of state, cleated 2 taut sails of credit and debt, and without thought for the consequences, ran 'downwind' towards inevitable collapse.

Abandoning the gold standard made for 'pedal to the metal' credit/debt acceleration, with the effect of convincing Americans that prosperity was here to stay, causing democrats to join 'hubris' with 'goodwill' towards the 'little guy' to create a welfare state (Milton Friedman's nightmare), likely the principle cause for US economic destruction.

With the advent of the 'roaring 70's', pleasure aligned with greed to fundamentally recreate Americans and the US. The Constitution and the Bill of Rights, to which high school education had been devoted, took a 'back seat' to 'pleasure'—a desire to play rather than work, where tomorrow's work swapped-out for today's credit and easy debt.

Given the impossibility of returning to 1971, and the incredulous results of last Tuesday's election, we who question established narrative must take steps to insure our security and control our lives, joining with those of common mind in recognition that we cannot (unless we begin at a grass roots level), change this system from within.

Because voting is now an omen that America is rigged against fairness, in support of power, where school boards are hostile entities with a mission to disenfranchise parents, constitutional citizens have to look outside of the system to find tactics that work.

Voting is within the system. And, If a nation, a corrupt nation such as Brazil, can, using paper ballots and pencils, tabulate votes for a population of 215 million and have results by midnight on voting day, that's a tell that US voting is corrupt. And it becomes suspect when, in the 'swing states', voting machines break down and the entire system goes silent—with a result that enough democrat votes turn up to save the day. At the same time when the internet works fine, voting machines can't get through one day?

Voting is simple. Anything subject to 3rd party interference is voting irregularity—including mail-in-voting. Machines, for certain, are in that group. Absentee ballots, also. If you don't show up to vote, you don't vote. Another good reason to bring the troops home from the 867 US military facilities spread across the globe. All that is needed for the vote is for those pleasant, retired women who live on the same block—1 democrat/1 republican, to supervise and double-count the votes. Without that voting is useless.

School boards are now agents of the 'collective' backed by intelligence agencies tasked w/insuring our kids are taught that their parents cannot be trusted to lead them. This is the every-day message until your kid 'gives you that look'. If you enroll your kids in public school, 'pin-cushioned' with 'vaccines', under a federal department of education that cannot be justified in terms of the Constitution—you deserve what you get.

What do we do to defeat the elite and have them slither back under the rock where they belong? First, we seize our own sanity by recognizing a world in havoc, 1 beyond our personal control—a reality we need to accept. Accepting our tough lot where nothing they do surprises us, nudges us towards reality—and makes us less fearful.

Recognize this as a time where 'acting out' our principles puts us in that place of 'disrespecting cartel bosses'—with likely horrific consequence. For our safety, it is imperative to recognize there is little difference between our leaders and insane cartel bosses.

This next 2 (and maybe 6) years will prove a 'narrow path' for freemen (and women). The truth has to be spoken—but not as 'reactionaries' because the elite will look to criminalized any they can charge as 'domestic terrorists', with shocking consequences.

There is no letup. The G20 couldn't get the votes to condemn Russia but they got a proclamation: the next viral emergency will require international travel, 'vaccine passports'. It's not enough that they destroyed a global economy, killing millions, last time?

We need allies (a coming article). Before we became politically aware, friendships were largely based on emotional values. We hung with those we laughed with and liked. My 'left' neighbors are pleasant, but vote to take away 'gun rights'. My task: to not react—they are not soon going to be reasonable, so treat them with irony, not sarcasm.

Though not all will agree, the 'left' as presently constituted, are not bright enough to follow reasoned argument or see virtue in changing their minds. So, why bother getting your 'feathers ruffled' by anything they say? Keep your cool, and if they go too far, in as few words as you might answer a question from the cops, set them a little trap they can't get out of. Then watch how fast they clam-up when reduced to absurdity. But, not speaking up meets us between the sheets, before we sleep. If they are able to push your buttons—that's on you. But it's not about you, although you are every bit—in it.

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