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## The American Crisis

### Barack Hussein Obama Becomes A Proverb Of Contempt

#### A Call To Take Action Number Six



Barack Hussein Obama! To argue with a man who has renounced the use and authority of reason, and whose philosophy consists in holding The United States of America in contempt, is like administering medicine to the dead, or endeavoring to convert an atheist by scripture. Enjoy your insensibility of feeling and reflecting. It is the prerogative of animals. And no man will envy you these honors in which a savage only can be your rival and a bear your master. You have added absolutely nothing of value to the United States of America. Indeed, you possess no human honor. You are contemptible.

You think that this country will reward your disservices of the past years with an elegant monument on Mount Rushmore. You feel it is consistent that America should bestow some mark of distinction upon you, that you certainly deserve her notice, and a conspicuous place in the catalogue of extraordinary persons. Yet it would be more apt to pass you from the world in state, and consign you to magnificent oblivion among the tombs, without telling the future beholder why. Judas is as much known as John, yet history ascribes their fame to very different actions.

You have undoubtedly merited a monument; but of what kind, or with what inscription, where placed or how embellished, is a question that would puzzle all the heralds of the Vatican in the profoundest mood of historical deliberation. We are at no loss to ascertain your real character, but somewhat perplexed as to how you desire to perpetuate its identity, and preserve it uninjured from the transformations of time or mistake. A statuary may give a false expression to your bust, or decorate it

with some equivocal emblems by which you may happen to steal into reputation and impose upon the hereafter traditional world. Ill nature or ridicule may conspire, or a variety of accidents combine to lessen, enlarge, or change your infamy; and no doubt but he who has taken so much pains to be singular in his conduct would choose to be just as singular in his exit, his monument, and his epitaph.

The usual honors of the dead, to be sure, are not sufficiently sublime to escort a character like you to the great slang bin of psychologically disturbed mental dust and non-conscience ashes; for however men may differ in their ideas of grandeur or of government here, the grave is nevertheless a perfect place for you. Death is not the monarch of the dead, but of the dying. The moment one obtains a conquest he loses a subject, and like the foolish ideology you serve, will, in the end, class war yourself out of all his dominions.

As a proper preliminary towards the arrangement of your funeral honors, we readily admit of your new rank of self-appointed dictatorship-kingship. The title is perfectly in character and is your own more by merit than creation. There are politicians of various orders, from the politicians fighting the windmill to the politicians with their open hand under the table. The former is your patron for exploits, and the latter will assist you in settling your accounts. No honorary title could be more happily applied! The ingenuity is sublime! Your quean Michelle has discovered more genius in fitting you therewith, than in generating the most finished figure for a button, or check writing on the properties of a button mould.

O my goodness! How shall we dispose of you? The invention of a statuary is exhausted, and there are no suggestions of providing you with a monument, except as a seated Satan. America is anxious to bestow her funeral favors upon you, and wishes to do it in a manner that shall distinguish you from all the deceased heroes of her history. Although the Egyptian method of embalming is now known to the present age, and hieroglyphical pageantry has been deciphered, such aspects cannot be used for you because unlike the Egyptians, your being is below scum. Some other method, therefore, must be thought of to immortalize the black night fighter of the windmill and lord of the under-the-table-open handshake. Of course, to your narcissism, you are not oppressed with very delicate ideas. You surely have

ambitions of being wrapped up and handed about in myrrh, aloes, and cassia. Less expensive odors will suffice ... such as those of a cesspool; and it fortunately happens that the simple genius of America has discovered the art of preserving bodies, and embellishing them too, with much greater frugality than the ancients. In balmage of humble tar you will be as secure as a Pharaoh, and in a hieroglyphic of feathers rival in finery all the mummies of Egypt.

As you have already made your exit from the moral world, and by numberless acts both of passionate and deliberate injustice engraved a "here lieth" on your deceased honor, it must be mere affectation in you to pretend concern at the humors or opinions of mankind respecting you. What remains of you may expire at any time. The sooner the better. For he who survives his reputation lives out of despite of himself, like a man listening to his own reproach.

Thus entombed and ornamented, I leave you to the inspection of the curious and return to the history of your yet surviving actions. The questionable character of your being has undergone some extraordinary examinations since your arrival in America. It is now fixed and known; and we have nothing to hope from your candor or to fear from your capacity. Indolence and inability have too large a share in your composition ever to suffer you to be anything more than the hero of little villainies and unfinished adventures and exploitations. That, which to some persons appeared moderation in you at first, was not produced by any real virtue of your own, but by a contrast of passions, dividing and holding you in perpetual irresolution. One vice will frequently expel another without the least merit in the man; as powers in contrary directions reduce each other to rest.

It became you to have supported a dignified solemnity of character; to have shown a superior liberality of soul; to have won respect by an obstinate perseverance in maintaining order, and to have exhibited on all occasions such an unchangeable graciousness of conduct, that while we beheld in you the resolution of an enemy, we might admire in you the sincerity of a clown. You came to America under the high sounding titles of foreign student and Harvard Law Review editor; not only to suppress what you call inferiors, by teleprompter oratory of racism, but to shame them out of countenance by the excellence of your example, which, you have been

the patron of low and vulgar frauds, the encourager of media cruelties; and have imported a cargo of vices blacker than those which you pretend to suppress.

Mankind is not universally agreed in their determination of right and wrong; but there are certain actions which the consent of all nations and individuals has branded with the unchangeable name of meanness. In the list of human vices we find some of such a refined behavior that they cannot be carried into practice without seducing some virtue to their assistance; but meanness has neither alliance nor apology. It is generated in the dust and sweepings of other vices, and is of such a hateful figure that all the rest conspire to disown it. Barack Hussein Obama, the commissioner of hate, has at last vouchsafed to give it rank and pedigree. He has placed himself in the Oval Office at the council board, and dubbed it companion of the order of evil.

A particular example of meanness which I allude to in this description is forgery. You have abetted and patronized the forging and the uttering of counterfeit birth certificates. In the same newspapers in which your own proclamation under your authority was published, offering, or pretending to offer, protection to these States, there were repeated advertisements of counterfeit certifications of live birth, and persons who have come officially from you, and under your sanction, have been taken up in attempting to vouch for them.

A conduct so basely mean in a public character is without precedent or pretence. All nations on earth, whether friends or enemies, ought to unite in despising you. You are conducting an incendiary war upon American society, which nothing can excuse or palliate – an improvement upon beggarly villainy – and shows an inbred wretchedness of heart made up between the venomous malignity of a serpent and the spiteful imbecility of an inferior reptile.

The laws of this civilized country do condemn you to the gibbet without regard to your usurped rank or titles, because it is an action foreign to the usage and custom of America; and should you fall into the hands of American Patriots, which pray God you may, it will not be a doubtful matter that we will consider you as a military prisoner and as a prisoner for felony.

Besides, it is exceedingly unwise and impolitic in you, or any other person in your regime, to promote or even encourage, or wink at the crime of forgery in any case whatever. Because, as the riches of a country, as a nation, are chiefly in true values and legal birthrights, and the far greater part of trade among individuals is carried on by the same medium of commercial truth, that is, by honest behavior with one another, they, therefore, of all people in the world, ought to endeavor to keep forgery and dishonesty out of sight, and, if possible, not to revive the idea of them. It is dangerous to make men familiar with a crime which they may afterwards practice to much greater advantage against those who first taught them. Several politicians in the past have made their exit at the gallows for forgery on their agents; for we all know, who know anything of history, that there is not a less necessitous body of men, taking them generally, than what the charlatans are. They contrive to make a show at the expense of the tailors, and appear clean at the charge of the washer-women.

America has at this time relatively not a little national debt, but nearly eighteen trillion dollars of it. Under your non-leadership America now has the greatest quantity of paper currency debt in all of its totaled history of financial debt and the least quantity of gold and silver of any nation; the real specie serves only as change in large sums, which are always for the payment of interest on the national debt. Thus circumstanced, the American nation is put to its wit's end, and obliged to be severe almost to criminality to prevent the practice and growth of forgery debt. Scarcely a session passes on Wall Street but witnesses this truth, yet you, regardless of the policy which America out of necessity is obliged to adopt, have made your whole regime intimate with the crime. As politicians of your make at the conclusion of an election are too apt to carry into practice the vices and illegal sanctions, it will probably happen, that you and your regime will hereafter abound in more forgeries, to which art the practitioners were first initiated under your authority. You have the honor of adding a new vice to the Oval Office catalogue; and the reason, perhaps, why the invention was reserved for you, is because no occupier of the Oval Office before you was mean enough even to think of it.

That a man whose soul is absorbed in the low traffic of vulgar vice is incapable of moving in any superior region is clearly shown in you by the event of every political campaign and your speeches. Your exploits have been without patriotic plan,

patriotic object or patriotic decision. Can it be possible that you and your regime suppose that the possession of America will be any ways equal to the expense or expectation of the evil which supports you? What advantages are derived from any achievements of yours? It is perfectly indifferent what place you are in, so long as the business of exploitation is performed and the charge of maintaining you remains the same.

If the principal events of your politics be ever attended to by historians, the balance will appear against you at the close of each. It is pleasant to look back on dangers past, and equally as pleasant to meditate on present ones when the way out begins to appear. That period has now arrived, and the long doubtful Obama term of office is changing to the sweeter prospects of victory and joy. By what miracle the country was preserved in these seasons of danger is a subject of admiration!

The principal plan of American Patriots now is to wear away the time with as little political loss as possible, and to raise WE the People for the autumn election. You, Barack Hussein Obama, do not have a superior force that is known under any expectation for their being patriotic quality. You are wasted, your numbers reduced, and your vanity amused by your thinking that you are superior. It is intended by fate to put the prize of defeat into your hands with much dishonor to yourself.

The utmost hope of America in the year 2014 reaches no higher than that she might not then be conquered by socialism-communism. Even the most cowardly DemocRAT allows that could America withstand the shock of your regime, her independence would be past a doubt. WE the People have then greatly the advantage over you. You are not formidable. Your knowledge of politics is supposed to be that of a genius. You have neither experience nor feelings for American Patriotism. You and the DemocRATS have nothing to do but to be defeated in November 2014, and your chance lay in the first vigorous onset of American Patriotism in May.

American Patriots are not young and unskilled. America is obliged to trust her defence to time and practice; and has, by mere dint of perseverance, maintained her cause, and brought the enemy Obama regime to a condition in which she is now capable of meeting Obama and his criminal thugs on any grounds.

Every advantage obtained by American Patriots is by fair and hard fighting. The defeat of DemocRATS disguised as socialists-communists – or is that what they really are in their non-souls? – will be complete. The eventual victory of WE the People will be an instance of their heroic perseverance very seldom to be met with. And the victory over the evil Barack Hussein Obama by American Patriots will ever give them a place in the first rank in the history of great actions.

In the future when I look back on the gloomy days of the Obama regime and see America suspended by a thread, I will feel a triumph of joy at the recollection of America's delivery, and a reverence for the patriotic men and women who snatched her from destruction. To doubt now would be a species of infidelity, and to forget the instruments which saved us then would be ingratitude. The close of such an election victory leaves us with the spirit of conquerors. We will begin to feel and be important and pleasantly await the future without you, your like, and the DemocRATS.

However confident you might have been on your first arrival in Washington, D. C., the result of your years there have given you some idea of the difficulty, if not impossibility of conquest. The face of matters in the first years gave you no encouragement to pursue a discretionary exploitation of America; for though success, in that case would have given you a double portion of fame, yet the experiment was too hazardous. You have failed and the whole blame is upon you, which means that you are condemned at once to execution.

The splendid laurels of the United States of America have flourished in the past and they will flourish again in future. America has surprised the world, and laid the foundation of her glory.

WE the People know the real value of those advantages. WE the People also know that WE have experienced all the tracings and colorings of horror, despair, and misery under your non-leadership.

I admire the distribution of patriotic laurels around the country. It is the earnest of continued union. Some States have had their day of sufferings and of fame. Other States have exerted themselves in proportion to the enemy Obama regime they have encountered or been insulted by. Some States have been called upon and have

done their duty nobly. All have been witnesses to the almost expiring flame of human freedom. It has been the close struggle of life and death, the line of invisible division; and on which the unabated fortitude of WE the People prevail, and save the spark that will blaze with unrivalled lustre.

Let me ask you, Barack Hussein Obama, what great exploits have you performed? Through all the variety of changes and opportunities which your terms of office have produced, There are no actions of yours, excluding your felonies, that are styled masterly. You have moved in and out, backward and forward, round and round, scandal upon scandal as if valor consisted in a political jig. The history and figure of your movements would be truly ridiculous could they be justly delineated. They resemble the labors of your dogs Bo and Sunny pursuing their own tails; the end is still at the same distance, and all the turnings round must be done over again.

WE the People know what we are about, what we have to do, and how to do it.

Your actions have been marked by no capital stroke of policy or heroism. Your principal scheme is too visible to succeed. It is, therefore, necessary to trepan you into a situation in which you can only be on the defensive, without the power of the enemedia affording you assistance.

Having got you into this situation, the genius of American Patriotism will be on the rise, her power approaching to superiority. The obscurity of the morning is your best friend, for a fog is always favorable to a hunted enemy. Slow and sure is sound work. No sooner will that shout of joy ring throughout the land than you would hide yourself behind your woman and children, and sleep away defeat in expensive inactivity. Your thug goons can never be conquerors. Your situation admits only of defeat.

The reason why you will lose must be either prudence of American Patriots or cowardice on your part; the former supposes your inability and the latter needs no explanation. I draw no conclusions but such as are naturally deduced from known and visible facts, and such as will always have a being while the facts which produce them remain unaltered.



It is my sincere opinion that matters are in much worse condition with you than what is generally known. Your recent speech on the State of the Union is like a soliloquy on ill luck. It shows you not coming to reason, for sense of pain is the first symptom of recovery in profound stupefaction. Your condition is deplorable. You deliver the insults to American citizens, and it is deplorable that you know exactly what insults you read from the teleprompter. You resent America and Americans. You are thankful for the most trivial evasions to the most humble remonstrances. The time was when you could not deign an answer to a normal question from WE the People, and the time now is when you dare not give an answer with logic to anything or anyone. May our farewell to you and your regime be not only in all America but in the entire world.

Never did a nation invite destruction upon itself with the eagerness and the ignorance with which the United States of America did in 2008 and 2012. Bent upon the ruin of a successful and unoffending country, you have drawn the sword that has wounded to the heart, and in the agony of your resentment have applied a poison for a cure. Your conduct towards America is a compound of rage and lunacy; you aim at the government of it, yet preserve neither dignity nor character in your methods to obtain it. Were government a mere manufacture or article of commerce, immaterial by whom it should be made or sold, we might as well disperse it to anyone who is not a natural born citizen. But, when we consider it as the fountain from whence the general manners and morality of a country take their rise, that the persons entrusted with the execution thereof are by their serious example an authority to support these principles, how abominably absurd is the idea of being hereafter governed by a set of men and women who have been guilty of forgery, perjury, treachery, theft, and every species of villainy which the lowest wretches on earth could practice or invent! What greater public curse can befall any country than to be under such authority, and what greater blessing than to be delivered therefrom. The soul of any man of sentiment would rise in brave rebellion against you, and you and your like them from the earth. You and your regime have proven the truth stated by the Founding Father George Washington: "Arbitrary power is most easily established on the ruins of liberty abused to licentiousness."

The malignant and venomous tempered Barack Hussein Obama has amused his savage fancy in symbolically ravaging the whole of America and Barack Hussein Obama has endeavored to justify it and declared his wish to systematically destroy the houses of all well-to-do persons in the country, except Barack Hussein Obama's wealthy, dumb, robotic followers. Such a confession from one who was once entrusted with the powers of civil government, is a reproach to the character. But it is the wish and the declaration of a man whom anguish and disappointment have driven to despair, and who is daily decaying into the grave with immoral rottenness.

There is not in the compass of language a sufficiency of words to express the baseness of you and your regime, your ministries and minions. They have refined upon villainy till it wants a name. To the fiercer vices of former ages they have added the dregs and scummings of the most finished rascality, and are so completely sunk in serpentine deceit, that there is not left among them one generous creature.

From such men and women and such masters may the gracious hand of Heaven preserve America! And though the sufferings she now endures are heavy and severe, they are like straws in the wind compared to the weight of evils she would feel under the continued government of your dictator kingship and your criminal thugs.

There is something in meanness which excites a species of resentment that never subsides, and something in cruelty which stirs up the heart to the highest agony of human hatred. Barack Hussein Obama has filled up both these characters till no addition can be made, and has not reputation left with us to obtain credit for the slightest promise. The will of God is upon us and the deed is registered for eternity. When you shall be a spot scarcely visible in the world, America shall flourish the favorite of heaven and the friend of mankind.

For the domestic happiness of the United States of America and the peace of the world, I wish you had not a foot of land but what is circumscribed within your circle of Kenyan huts. Extent of dominion has been your ruin, and instead of civilizing others you have brutalized yourself and those who come in contact with you. Your mere presence is a cancer in the atmosphere. You are the only power who could practice the prodigal barbarity of your being.

When we take a survey of mankind we cannot help cursing the wretch, who, to the unavoidable misfortunes of nature, shall willfully add to the calamities of socialist-communist politics. One would think there were evils enough in the world without studying to increase them, and that life is sufficiently short without shaking the sand that measures it. The histories of Lenin, Stalin, Hitler, Mao, the evil Kims – and now Barack Hussein Obama – are the histories of human psychopathic devils. A good man cannot think of their actions without abhorrence, nor of their deaths without rejoicing. To see the bounties of heaven destroyed, the beautiful face of nature laid waste, and the choicest works of creation and art tumbled into ruin would fetch a curse from the soul of piety itself. But in this country the aggravation is heightened by a new combination of affecting circumstances. America is still young, and, compared with other countries, is virtuous. None but a Herod of uncommon malice would have made domestic war upon infancy and innocence: and none but a people of the most finished fortitude, dared under those circumstances, have resisted the tyranny. To you, Barack Hussein Obama, WE the People are indebted for nothing. The country is the gift of heaven, and God alone is our Lord and Sovereign.

The time will come when you, in a melancholy hour, shall reckon up your miseries by your murders in America. Life with you wears a clouded aspect. The vision of pleasurable delusion is wearing away and changing to the barren wild of age and sorrow. The poor reflection of having served your evilness will yield you no consolation in your parting moments. Your thugs will crumble to the same undistinguished ashes with yourself, and have sins enough of their own to answer for. It is not the farcical benedictions of a bishop, nor the cringing hypocrisy of a court of chaplains, nor the formality of an act of Congress that can change guilt into innocence, or make the punishment one pang the less. You may, perhaps, be unwilling to be serious, but this destruction of the goods of the United States of America, this havoc of socialism-communism forced upon WE the People, and this sowing of American identity with mischief must be accounted for by you who made and executes it. To us they are only present sufferings, but to you they are your downfall.

If there is a sin superior to every other, it is that of willful and offensive disrespect of guaranteed freedoms. Most other sins are circumscribed within narrow limits, that is,

the power of one man cannot give them a very general extension, and many kinds of sins have only a mental existence from which no infection arises; but he who is the author of a country's destruction, lets loose the whole contagion of hell and opens a vein that bleeds a nation to death. We leave it to you and your regime thugs to boast of these honors; we feel no thirst for such savage glory; a nobler flame, a purer spirit animates America. She has taken up the sword of virtuous defence. She has bravely put herself between Tyranny and Freedom, between a curse and a blessing, determined to expel the one and protect the other.

It is the object only of defeating you that makes it honorable. And if there was ever a just revolution since the world began, it is this in which American Patriots are now engaged. American Patriots do not invade the Kenyan land of yours. American Patriots do not burn your villages, massacre their inhabitants like Islamic terrorists do. America wants nothing from you, and is indebted for nothing to you: and thus circumstanced, her defence is honorable and her prosperity is certain.

Yet it is not on the justice only, but likewise on the importance of this cause that I ground my seeming enthusiastical confidence of our success. The vast extension of America makes her of too much value in the scale of Providence to be cast like a pearl before swine at the feet of a usurper. There has been such a chain of extraordinary events in the development of this country at first, in the peopling and planting it afterwards, in the rearing and nursing it to its present state, and in the protection of it against the present evil dictatorship. That no man can doubt. Providence has some nobler end to accomplish than the gratification of the petty Barack Hussein Obama and Valerie Jarrett, or the ignorant and insignificant Michelle Obama.

As the blood of the martyrs has been the seed of the Christian Church, so the political persecutions done by your regime will and have already enriched American Patriotism with industry, experience, union, and importance. Always under the DemocRATS, America was a mere chaos of States, individually exposed to the ravages of that political party. At one time America had nothing that she could call her own. Her felicity depended upon accident. The convulsions of history might have thrown her from one conqueror to another, till she had been the slave of all, and

ruined by everyone; for until she had spirit enough to become her own master, there was no knowing to which master she should belong. That period, thank God, is past, and she is no longer the dependent and disunited colonies, but the independent and United States of America, knowing no master but heaven and herself. You may call this "delusion," "rebellion," or what name you please. To us it is perfectly indifferent. The issue will determine the character, and time will give it a name as lasting as its own.

You have now tried the fate of the country and can fully declare that nothing is to be got on your part, but blows and broken bones, and nothing but waste of trade and credit, and an increase of poverty and taxes. You are now only where you were six years ago: not a step more forward towards the conquest of the country; because, as I have already stated, an Obama regime in Washington, D. C. can never be a conquering regime. The full amount of your losses since the beginning of your terms exceeds any conservative estimate, beside trillions of debt, for which you have nothing in exchange. Our expenses, though great, are circulated within ourselves. Yours is a direct sinking of money, and that from both ends at once. First, illegally supporting union thugs, and secondly, in paying them afterwards, because the money in neither case can return to the government. WE the People are already in possession of the prize, you only in pursuit of it. To us it is a real treasure; to you it would be only an empty triumph. Our expenses will repay themselves with tenfold interest, while yours entail upon you everlasting poverty.

Take a review of the ground which you have gone over and let it teach you policy, if it cannot honesty. You stand but on a very tottering foundation. A change of the government in November may probably bring your measures into question and your head to the block. Without successes, you will have some difficulty in escaping, and yours being all a war against America, will afford you less pretensions, and WE the People more grounds for impeachment.

Go home, wherever that is, and endeavor to save the remains of your own ruined country that is threatened by the madness of Islamic terrorists. A few moments well applied may yet preserve it from political destruction. I am not one of those who wish to see a country in flames, because I am persuaded that such an event will not

shorten the terror. The rupture at present is confined between you, your regime and WE the People. American Patriots find that you cannot conquer America, but have the wish to conquer you and your like. You are fighting for what you can never obtain, and we are defending what we never mean to part with. A few words, therefore, settle the bargain. Mind your own business and we will mind ours. Govern your body servants, and we will govern ourselves. You may then lie where you please unmolested by us – but not in the United States of America. WE the People will lie where we please unmolested by you. If it were possible that you could carry on the destruction of America for twenty years you must still come to this point at last, or worse, and the sooner you think of it the better it will be for you.

My situation enables me to know the repeated insults which you have placed on America and the wretched shifts that you are driven to. I will never forget them! Your reduced strength and exhausted coffers have given a powerful superiority to WE the People. You are not a match for American Patriots. But if neither councils can prevail on you to think, nor sufferings awaken you to reason, you must even go on, 'till Barack Hussein Obama becomes a proverb of contempt, and everyone dubs you as the Commander-in-Chief of Fools.

Barack Hussein Obama! You are not my friend! You are not my countryman!! You are my enemy and I am yours!!!



Frederick William Dame  
Patriotic, Steadfast, and True  
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