#### Frederick William Dame

## **The American Crisis**

### People Who Rebel in Defense of Reason Rebel Against Tyranny

# A Call To Take Action Number Two

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A universal audience is the prerogative of a writer. His concerns are with all mankind, and though he cannot command their obedience, he can assign them their duty. The impetus of this writing at this time in the American Crisis is directed at American Patriots. The Republic of Letters is more ancient than dictatorship, and of far higher character in the world than the Barack Hussein Obama regime; he who rebels against reason is a real rebel, but he who in defence of reason rebels against tyranny has a better title to leadership than Barack Hussein Obama.

A military man may hold out the sword of war, and call it the "ultima ratio regum": the last reason of kings; we American Patriots in return can show Barack Hussein Obama the sword of justice, and call it "the best scourge of tyrants." The first of these two may threaten, or even frighten for a while, and cast a sickly languor over an insulted people, but reason will soon recover the debauch, and restore them again to tranquil fortitude. Barack Hussein Obama with his executive orders and signature, I find, has published proclamations; I have published American Crisis papers. As they stand, they are the antipodes of each other; both cannot rise at once, and one of them must descend; and so quick is the revolution of things, that Obama's performance, I see, has already fallen many degrees from its first place, and is now just visible on the edge of the political precipice.

It is surprising to what a pitch of infatuation, blind folly and obstinacy will carry mankind, and Obama's false promises and dictatorship proclamations are proof that it does not even quit them in their sleep. Perhaps Barack Hussein Obama thought America, too, was taking a nap, and therefore chose, like Satan to Eve, to whisper his delusion softly, lest he should awaken WE the People. This country is too extensive to sleep all at once, and too watchful, even in its slumbers, not to startle at the unhallowed foot of a usurper. Barack Hussein Obama! You may issue your proclamations, and welcome, for we have learned to "reverence ourselves," and scorn the insulting ruffian that is you! America would gladly have shown you respect and it is a new aggravation to her feelings, that Barack Hussein Obama should be insulting, and raise his sword against those, who at their own desire raise themselves to liberty. But you and your thugs have not enough of nature left to be moral. Surely there must be something strangely degenerating in the love of the Obama regime that can so completely wear a man down to an ingrate, and make him proud to lick the dust that you, this evil person, have trod upon. A few more years, should Americans survive, will bestow on you and your thugs the title of "old criminals" and in some hour of future reflection you may probably find the fitness of Thomas Wolsey's despairing penitence: "had I served ... God as faithful as I have served [Satan], He would not thus have forsaken me in my old age."

The character in which you appear to us is truly ridiculous. Your friends, the Chicago thugs and the DemocRATS, announced your coming, with high descriptions of unlimited powers; but your proclamations have given them the lie, by showing you to be a commander-in-chief without authority and reason. Had your powers been ever so great they were nothing to us, further than we pleased; because we had the same right which other nations have, to do what we think is best. "The United States of America," will sound pompously in the world or in history; the character of a new General Washington will fill pages with as much lustre as that of the Founding Fathers: and the Congress have as much right to command the putative Obama regime and force them to desist from continued thuggery.

Citizens of America! suppose how laughable such acts of dictatorship would appear coming from American Patriots, and then, in that merry mood, do but turn the tables upon yourselves, and you will see how Obama's proclamations are received by American Patriots. Barack Hussein Obama! Having thus placed you in a proper

position in which you may have a full view of your folly, and learn to despise it, I hold up to you, for that purpose, the following policy from your own lunarian proclamation. "King Obama does command all such persons as are assembled together, under the name of federal or state congresses, committees, conventions or other associations, by whatever name or names known and distinguished, to continue all such treasonable actings and doings."

In his speeches Barack Hussein Obama always sinks himself below any positive character. That I may not seem to accuse him unjustly, I shall state a circumstance: by verbal invitations of his, communicated to Congress he signified his desire of conferring with some members of that body as private persons. It is beneath the dignity of the American Congress to pay any regard to such a suggestion that at best was but a genteel affront, and had too much of the commander-in-chief complexion of tampering with private persons; and which might probably have been the case, had the gentlemen who were deputed on the business possessed that kind of easy virtue which a proper patriotic politician is so truly distinguished by. Obama's request, however, was complied with, for dishonest men are naturally more tender of their political fame than their civil fame. The interview ended as every sensible American Patriot thought it would; on his part, he had nothing to say, more than to request, in the room of demanding, the entire surrender of the Congress; and then, if that was complied with, to promise that the Congress persons should be re-elected to their positions. This was the upshot of the conference. Obama informed the conferees that he would work with them. We ask, what work? For as a golfer he has none. If he means the power of dictatorship, it is an oblique proof that he is determined to sacrifice all before him. Another evidence of his savage obstinacy! From his own account of the matter WE the People may justly draw these two conclusions: 1st, that Obama is a monster; and 2nd, that there never was a politician being more foolish than himself. This plain language may perhaps sound uncouthly to an ear vitiated by refinements of political correctness, but words were made for use, and the fault lies in deserving them, or the abuse in applying them unfairly.

Soon after Obama returns from the golf course, and while Valerie Jarrett continues playing president, he throws a very illiberal and unmanly threat against the Congress;

for it was certainly stepping out of the line of common civility, first to screen his national pride by soliciting an interview with them as private persons, and in the conclusion to endeavor to deceive the multitude by making an attack on the whole body of the Congress. Obama got them together under one name, and abused them under another. But the cause he supports, affords him so few instances of acting the gentleman, that out of pity to his situation the Congress pardoned the insult in their political correctness by taking no notice of it.

Obama says "that they, the Congress, disavowed every purpose for reconciliation not consonant with their extravagant and inadmissible claim of independence." Why, God bless me! What has Obama to do with Congress' independence? We ask no leave of Obama's to set it up; we ask no money of Obama's to support it; we can do better without his lies and propaganda than with them. The Obama regime may soon have enough to do to protect themselves without being burdened with us. We are very willing to be at peace and to work for our living; therefore, why do they want us, WE the People on the dole, when we know they cannot spare it, and we do not desire the country to run into debt? I am willing that Obama should see his folly in every point of view I can place it in, and for that reason descend sometimes to tell him what I wish him to see in earnest. But to be more serious with Obama, why does he say, "their independence"? To set you right, Barack Hussein Obama, we American Patriots tell you, that the independency is ours, not yours. The Congress were authorized by every state in the country to publish its source of authority as being WE the People to all the world, and in so doing are not to be considered as the inventors, but only as the heralds that proclaim it, or the office from which the sense of the people received a legal form; and it was as much as any or all their heads were worth, to have treated with Barack Hussein Obama on the subject of submission under any name whatever. But we know the men in whom WE the People have trusted; can Obama say the same of his regime?

I come now more particularly to Obama's speeches on hope and change. Had Obama gained an entire conquest over all of America, and then put forth a statement, offering what Obama calls hope-and-change paradise of the private person, his conduct would have had some specious show of brainwashing to creep

by surprise his policies and endeavor to terrify and seduce the inhabitants from their just allegiance to the rest by promises, which he neither meant nor is able to fulfill, is both cruel and unmanly: cruel in its effects; because, unless he can keep all the promises he has stated, how can he, in the words of his speeches, secure to his proselytes "the enjoyment of their lives?" What is to become either of his new adopted subjects, or our old patriotic friends in the many other places, where Obama proudly campaigned for a few days, and then fled with the precipitation of a pursued criminal and traitor? What, I say, is to become of those wretches? What is to become of those who went over to him from this city or that State? What more can we American Patriots say to them than "shift for yourselves?" Or what more can they hope for than to wander like vagabonds over the face of the America? Obama may now tell them to take their leave of the America of bygone days, and all that once was theirs. Recommend them, for consolation, to his dictatorship; there perhaps they may make a shift to live on the scraps of some dangling parasite, and choose companions among thousands like themselves. A traitor is the foulest fiend on earth.

In a political sense American Patriots ought to thank you, Barack Hussein Obama, for thus bequeathing hate to America; we shall soon, at this rate, be able to carry on a revolution and grow rich in patriotism by the ill policy of the Obama kingship, and expose traitors Americans were at first unwilling to suspect. But these men, you'll say, "are your most faithful subjects;" let that dishonor, then, be all their ill fortune, and let king Obama take them to his narcissistic self.

I am thoroughly disgusted with the Barack Hussein Obama regime; they live in ungrateful ease, and bend their whole minds to mischief. It seems as if God had given them over to a spirit of infidelity, and that they are open to conviction in no other line but that of punishment. It is time to have done with tarring, feathering, carting, and taking securities for their future good behavior; every sensible man must feel a conscious shame at seeing a poor fellow hawked for a show about the streets, when it is known he is only the tool of some principal villain, biased into his offence by the force of false reasoning, or bribed thereto, through sad necessity. We dishonor ourselves by attacking such trifling characters while greater ones are suffered to escape; 'tis our duty to find them out, and their proper punishment would be to exile

them from the United States of America forever. The circle of them is not so great as some imagine; the influence of a few have tainted many who are not naturally corrupt. A continual circulation of lies among those who are not much in the way of hearing them contradicted, will in time pass for truth; and the crime lies not in the believer but the inventor. I am not for declaring war with every man that appears not so warm as myself: difference of constitution, temper, habit of speaking, and many other things, will go a great way in forming the outward character of a man, yet simple honesty may remain at bottom. Some men have naturally a military turn, and can brave hardships and the risk of life with a cheerful face; others have not; no slavery appears to them so great as the fatigue of arms, and no terror so powerful as that of personal danger. What can we say? We cannot alter nature, neither ought we to punish the son because the father begot him in a cowardly mood. However, I believe most men have more courage than they know of, and that a little at first is enough to begin with. I knew the time when I thought that the roar of ammunition would have frightened me almost to death; but I have since tried it, and find that I can stand it with as little discomposure, and, I believe, with a much easier conscience than you, Barack Hussein Obama, and your regime thugs. The same dread would return to me again were I in your situation, for my solemn belief of your cause is, that it is hellish and damnable, and, under that conviction, every thinking man's heart must fail him.

From a concern that a good cause should be dishonored by the least disunion among us, I said in my former Call To Take Action that there is a knot of men among us of such a venomous cast, that they will not admit even one's good wishes to act in their favor. Instead of rejoicing that heaven has, as it were, providentially preserved this country from total plunder and destruction, these men are continually harping on the great sin of our bearing arms, but the king of Washington, D. C. may lay waste the world in blood and terror, and they, poor fallen souls, have nothing to say.

In some future Call To Take Action I intend to distinguish between the different kind of persons who have been denominated DemocRATS; for this I am clear in, that all are not so who have been called so, nor all men Republicans who were once thought so; and as I mean not to conceal the name of any true friend when there shall be

occasion to mention him, neither will I that of an enemy, who ought to be known, let his rank, station or religion be what it may. Much pain has been taken by some to set your private character in an amiable light, but as it has chiefly been done by men and women who know nothing about you, and who are no ways remarkable for their attachment to We the People, we American Patriots have no just authority for believing what they say. King Obama has imposed similar lies upon us by the same arts, but time, at length, has proven him a charlatan. Your avowed purpose here is to kill, conquer, plunder, brainwash, and enslave: and the ravages of your domestic thug army will have been marked with as much barbarism as if you had openly professed yourself the prince of ruffians; not even the appearance of humanity has been preserved on your ascendancy to power. No executive order that I could ever learn, has ever been issued to prevent or even forbid your thugs from insulting your opponents, wherever they came, and the only instance of justice, if it can be called such, which has distinguished you for impartiality, is, that you have treated and plundered all alike. There was a time when the Americans confided much in your supposed genius, and they rested themselves in your favor. How Americans may rest under your character I know not; but this I know, that you sleep and rise with the daily curses of thousands upon you, Barack Hussein Obama!

Imagine the following scenario: His evilness, the Commander-in-Chief in Washington, D. C. orders that all inhabitants who shall be found with arms shall be immediately taken and hung up!

A bad cause will ever be supported by bad means and bad men; and whoever will be at the pains of examining strictly into things, will find that one and the same spirit of oppression and impiety, more or less, governs through your whole DemocRAT party: Not many days ago, I accidentally fell in company with a person noted for espousing your cause, and on my remarking to him, "that it appeared clear to me, by the late providential turn of affairs, that God Almighty was visibly on our side," he replied, "We care nothing for that you may have Him, and welcome; if we have but enough of the devil on our side, we shall do." However carelessly this might be spoken, matters not, 'tis still the insensible principle that directs all your conduct and will at last most assuredly deceive and ruin you.

If ever a nation was mad and foolish, blind to its own interest and bent on its own destruction, it is Obamanation. There are such things as national sins, and though the punishment of individuals may be reserved to another world, national punishment can only be inflicted in this world. Obamanation, as a nation, is, in my inmost belief, the greatest and most ungrateful offender against God on the face of the whole earth. Blessed with all the commerce America could wish for, and furnished, by a vast extension of dominion, with the means of civilizing both the eastern and western world, the Obama regime has made no other use of both than proudly to idolize Obama's own "thunder," and rip up the bowels of whole countries for what he could get. A destroyer of freedom, Obama has made war his sport, and inflicted misery for prodigality's sake. The blood of Obama's involvement in Libya, Egypt, and Syria is not yet repaid, nor the wretchedness he has allowed to be permitted in Africa yet requited. Of late Obama has enlarged his list of national cruelties by not combating the Islamic butchery of Christians and the destruction of Christian churches throughout Syria and Africa. These are serious things, and whatever a foolish tyrant, a debauched regime, a trafficking bureaucracy, or a blinded people may think, the national account with heaven must some day or other be settled: all countries have sooner or later been called to their reckoning; the proudest empires have sunk when the balance was struck; and Barack Hussein Obama, like an individual penitent, must undergo his day of sorrow, and the sooner it happens to him the better. As I wish it over, I wish it to come, but withal wish that it may be as thorough as possible.

Perhaps Obama has no taste for serious things; but I ask him:

By what means, do you expect to conquer America? If you could not effect it in the first four years, when our patriotic forces were less than yours, or we had none, how are you to do it? In point of leadership you have been outwitted, and in point of fortitude outdone; your advantages turn out to your loss, and show American Patriots that it is in our power to ruin you. We the People can always prevent a total defeat. You cannot be so insensible as not to see that we have two to one the advantage of you, because we conquer by patriotism, and you lose by it. I have no other idea of retaking the United States of America than by subduing the traitors who think they are patriots: have you done this, or can you do it?

Were you to obtain possession of this country, you would not know what to do with it more than to plunder it, which you are now doing every day. To hold it in the manner you hold your private life would be an additional dead weight upon your hands; and if a general conquest is your object, you had better be without the country than with it. When you have defeated all American Patriots, America will fall into your hands of itself; but you lie to them in the manner of Satan. Your behavior is like robbing an orchard in the night before the fruit be ripe, and running away in the morning. Your experiment with America is sufficient to teach you that you have something more to do than barely to get into other people's houses; and your new converts, to whom you promised all manner of protection, and seduced into new guilt by pardoning them from their former virtues, must begin to have a very contemptible opinion both of your power and your policy. Your authority is now reduced to the small circle which your regime occupies, and your proclamations are nowhere else seen unless they are laughed at. The mighty subduers of the country have retreated into a nutshell, and the proud forgivers of our capitalist, free market sins are fled from those they came to pardon. In short, you have managed your experiment so very sophomorically, that the brainwashed only are conquerors, because none will dispute the air with them.

In all foreign campaigns which you, Barack Hussein Obama, have formerly been concerned you had only foreign armies to contend with; in this case you have both an American Patriot army and a country to combat with. If the Obama thugs get possession of this country, you will be obliged to shut yourselves up in it, and can make no other use of it, than to spend your shameful lives in its prisons for treason.

I wish to see the United States of America saved from the scoundrels, the spiritless, and the dehumanizers that are your regime. When I put all the circumstances together which ought to be taken, I laugh at your notion of conquering America and turning it into Obamanation. Because your heritage is a hut village in Kenya, where tribal kings might run over the whole in a few days, and where a single company of savages might put a multitude to the rout, you expected to find it the same here. It is plain that you brought from your heritage with you all the narrow notions you were bred up with, and imagined that a proclamation as a king was to do great things; but

American Patriots always search for knowledge, and they will appear much wiser than when you arrived on the political scene.

WE the People may be surprised by events we did not expect, and in that interval of recollection the Obama regime may gain some temporary advantage: but We the People ripen again into reason, collect our strength, and while you are preparing for a triumph, WE the People will come upon you with a defeat. In order to secure our subjection, (for remember you can do it by no other means except by thuggery) your regime would be like a stream of water running to nothing. By the time you extended across America, you would be reduced to a string of drops not capable of hanging together; while we, by retreating from State to State, like a river turning back upon itself, would acquire strength in the same proportion as you lost it, and in the end be capable of overwhelming you. The country, in the meantime, would suffer, but it is a day of suffering, and we ought to expect it. What we contend for is worthy the affliction we may go through. If we get but bread to eat, and any kind of raiment to put on, we ought not only to be contented, but thankful. More than that we ought not to look for, and less than that heaven has not yet suffered us to want. He that would sell his birthright to satan, is as worthless as he who sold it for money; and he that would part with it for a position if illegally gained power, or to claim to be a new king, ought forever to be a slave in buff. What are money, power, and evil to the inestimable blessings of "Liberty and Safety?" Or what are the inconveniences of a few months to the tributary bondage of ages? The meanest Patriot in America, blessed with these sentiments, is a happy man compared with an Obama thug; he can eat his morsel without repining, and when he has done, can sweeten it with a repast of wholesome air; he can take his child by the hand and bless it, without feeling the conscious shame of neglecting a parent's duty.

In publishing these remarks I have several objects in view.

On your part, Barak Hussein Obama, they are to expose the folly of your pretended authority as a commander-in-chief; the wickedness of your cause in general; and the impossibility of your conquering America at any rate. On the part of the American public, my intention is, to show them their true and solid interest; to encourage them to their own good, to remove the fears and falsities which the bad Obama regime has

spread, and weak Obama fools have encouraged; and to excite in all Americans a love for union, and cheerfulness for duty.

I shall submit one more case to you, Barack Hussein Obama, respecting your conquest of this country, and then proceed to new observations.

Suppose our American Patriots in every part of this country were immediately to disperse, every man to his home, or where else he might be safe, and engage to reassemble again on a certain future day; it is clear that you would then have no adversary to contend with, yet you would be as much at a loss in that case as you are now; you would be afraid to send your thugs in parties anywhere, either to disarm or prevent us from assembling, lest they should not return; and while you kept them together, having no arms of ours to dispute with, you could not call it a conquest; you might furnish out a pompous page in the *Huffington Post* or the *New York Times*, but when we returned at the appointed time, you would have the same work to do that you had at first.

It has been the folly of the Obama regime to suppose itself more powerful than it really is, and by that means has arrogated to itself a rank in the world it is not entitled to: for more than these five years past the Obama regime has not been able to carry on a war of hope and change without threats that have become dope and chains. The level of intelligence of captive, lamestream leftists assisting the Obama regime have been about equal with the intelligence of the regime's thugs. Thus, the Obama regime cuts but a poor figure in its undertakings concerning the environment scandal, the IRS scandal, the Associated Press scandal, the Fast and Furious scandal, the Benghazi scandal, the closing-down-of-federal-parks-and-public-monuments scandal, the Snowden-NSA scandal, and the Obamacare scandal, to name only eight of the over 100 scandals that have occurred under your non-leadership. They are symbols of thuggery at its best. Barack Hussein Obama was never famous by himself. His supporters are generally considered to be cowards, have more of the air of a dancing master, and by the examples of the supporters WE the People have seen, we give the preference concerning uprightness and patriotism to ourselves. Obama's strength has lain in his extravagant brainwashing.

Michelle Obama's finances and credit are now low, because the taxpayers who foot her bills are saying they have had enough. As a person she belongs to the poorest in character; for were the whole family, and all that is in it, to be put up for sale like the estate of a bankrupt, it would not fetch as much as she owes; yet this thoughtless wretch must go on spending, and with the avowed design, too, of making us beasts of burden, to support her as a false queen in debauchery, and to pay her bills because she and Obama feel that Americans owe it to them. This ingratitude may suit them or the unchristian peevishness of a fallen character, but none else.

'Tis the unhappy temper of the Obama regime to be pleased with their undertaking, right or wrong, be it but successful; but they soon grow discontented with ill fortune, and it is an even chance that they are as clamorous for peace, as Michelle Obama is for the next taxpayer funded vacation. In this natural view of things, you Barack Hussein Obama, your liked-to-have-had lordship stands in a very critical situation: your whole character is now staked upon your self-given laurels; they will wither, you will wither with them; they will not flourish, you cannot live long to look at them; and at any rate, the black account hereafter is not far off. What lately appear to us to be misfortunes are only blessings in disguise; and the seeming advantages on your side have turned out to our profit. Even losses of political position, as far as we can see, might be a principal gain to us: the more surface you spread over, the thinner you will be, and the easier wiped away; and our consolation under that apparent disaster would be, that the estates of the Obama thugs would become securities for the repairs. In short, there is no old ground we can fail upon, but some new foundation rises again to support us. "We have put, Barack Hussein Obama, our hands to arms, and cursed be he that looketh back."

You have done just enough to lay the foundation of your own ruin. You have become a principle evil prop in the DemocRAT party; their fortunes rest on yours; by a single express you can fix their value with the public, and the degree to which their spirits shall rise or fall; they are in your hands as stock, and you have the secrets of the Chicago alleys with you. Thus situated and connected, you become the unintentional mechanical instrument of your own and their overthrow. The self-appointed king and his thug ministers put conquest out of doubt. To support them in the interim, it is

necessary that you should make the most of everything. With a list of ethical victories - namely none - the DemocRAT party cannot expect you will ask new sacrifices; and to confess your want of them would give the lie to your triumphs, and impeach the self-anointed king and his thug ministers of treasonable deception. If you make the necessary demands at home, your party sinks; if you make them not, you sink yourself; to ask for DemocRAT party sacrifices now is too late, and to ask them before was too soon, and unless they arrive quickly will be of no use. In short, the part you have to act, cannot be acted; and I am fully persuaded that all you have to trust to is, to do the best you can with what thugs you have got. Though We the People have greatly exceeded you in point of leadership and bravery of men, - even by just sitting in our armchairs - yet, as a people, we have not entered into the full soul of enterprise; for I, who know the people and the disposition of the people well, am confident, that it is easier for us to effect a revolution, than you a conquest; a few thousand men occupying Washington, D. C. with the declared design of deposing the self-appointed dictator king, bringing his thug ministers to trial, and setting up a provisional government in their stead, would assuredly carry our point, while you are groveling on the golf course, ignorant of the matter. As I send all my papers throughout the land, this, like the Call to Take Action, Number One, will find its way there; and though it may put some false patriots on their guard, it will inform the other real patriots, and the American nation in general, of our design to help them.

Thus far, Barack Hussein Obama, I have endeavored to give you a picture of present affairs: you may draw from it what conclusions you please. I wish as well to the true prosperity of the United States of America, but I consider independence from you and your thug regime as America's natural right and interest. This is my creed of politics. If I have anywhere expressed myself over-warmly, 'tis from a fixed, immovable hatred I have, and ever had, to cruel men and cruel measures. I have likewise an aversion to your character. What I write is pure nature, and my pen and my soul have ever gone together. My writings I have always given away, reserving only the expense of research, paper, and printing, and sometimes not even that. I never courted either fame or interest, and my manner of life, to those who know it, will justify what I say. My study is to be useful, and if you appreciate mankind as well as I do, you would, seeing you cannot conquer us, cast about and lend your hand towards accomplishing

a return of America to WE the People. Our independence with God's blessing we will maintain against all the world; but as we wish to avoid evil ourselves, we wish not to inflict it on others. I am never over-inquisitive into the secrets of the thug cabinet, but I have some notion that, if you neglect the present opportunity, it will not be in our power to save you and your thug regime from being prosecuted for your treasonous actions against WE the People of the United States of America. A lasting independent America is my wish, end and aim; and to accomplish that, I pray God the American Patriots may never be defeated, and I trust while they have good men and women, and are well prepared, and willing to be commanded, that they never will be defeated. WE the People who rebel in defense of reason rebel against tyranny.

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Frederick William Dame
Patriotic, Steadfast, and True
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