A Different Time

A propeller driven plane drones somewhere overhead far out of sight. Its low monotone humming envelopes a warm, spring Sunday afternoon somewhere in the 1950s. I sit on my 24 inch, black, single-gear Schwin bicycle, keeping my balance by holding onto the door handle of an old, blue, four-door 1947 Dodge.

I pause at the moment feeling vaguely sad for no apparent reason. The week's events ended with this gift of nothing to do: no homework, no television shows, no new housing developments to explore or classmates able to come out and play.

The dead-end street needs a new asphalt topping. Where I am balanced on the side, the asphalt has broken up into small gravel-like stones with an isolated weed sprouting up here and there.

It is still early spring, the lawns are just beginning to turn green and the tulips and dogwood buds remain closed, waiting for a few consecutive days of warm weather. The air smells fresh, warmed slightly by a gentle breeze.

The droning airplane fills the vacuum of silence on this street with modest middle-class houses in this small suburban town, whose claim to fame will not come until the end of the next decade. Of all the towns in America, this town will have the second highest number of persons per capita to die in Vietnam -- all of them men, of course, and all of them guys I grew up with.

ay C Our Hund: Recognoiter Eye Invite Physical Proximity Initeate Conversation 3/3/93 * Most people by to use others to their overkenefit without providing just compensation and abuse others because they think they are antitled to. * Everypoolyout there, except for your Juends, want something from you for nothing Bimpolym I Femenaies are nothing more than spoiled little gul who believe the world should act towards them the way daddy did Lookard for Vol Deceme Wothery Truct no one And Julo your gut metind Hef yourself, not others; unless they are friends 3/4/93 Someone else's life

Aril85 to I years of being need, abused, tricked, cheated, suckered, taken and pushed around 3/4/93 Gunborsm Sympathy gives the devil her power No good deed your unpunished Pursue your ourself interest Beware of people who operate from selfishers, which are most, they only want something for nothing * Be sindent in doing favors; otherwise you will spend your life helping others but not your life helping others but not Thave never seen so good and mean a place -or people crushed in to such hopeless misery".

- Queen of Sorcery I What we can imagene is meredible what we can achieve is something elec. I Is there any more difficult task Than to make place with the gust

Roy Den Hollander English: C. Trotter

death rule The kill rate in Vietnam at the height of the war in 1967 averaged around 200 American Anciely men per week. The number of Vietnamese reported killed was always higher, but it included children, the elderly, females and farm animals.

I followed the figures and other war news closely in October 1967 but no longer from the safety of a college deferment. Two weeks earlier I had followed part of Timothy Leary's advise (turn on, tune in and drop out) and dropped out of engineering school. I had found little meaning in learning to build more efficient rockets while the rulers of America massacred many of my male contemporaries and committed genocide against a foreign people in order to increase corporate profits. I also had grown disgusted with the near unanimous support for the war from my college and the local town's neanderthal-like population, so I rode the highway west to California. I received my draft notice two weeks after leaving school.) The most powerful government in the history of the world was now after me. The draft board had decided that since I would no longer study rocketry or some other acceptable subject, my sole value to society was as cannon fodder.

In my despair I often ruminated on what it would be like to be a different member of society, one with the freedom to study or not study, to travel or to work. I longed to do what half my contemporaries could do without a pendulum of death, mutilation or psychological destruction bearing down on them. That half, of course, wore mini-skirts and see-through blouses, and thought oppression was a construction worker whistling at her.

to help avoid confusion (several " and ")

/ = good writing

When I did not report for my physical examination with the draft, the director of my draft board quickly dispatched a letter threatening me with hell and damnation and tried to belittle me for acting like a sissy and embarrassing my parents and my girlfriend. The draft board director obviously thought it a high privilege to accept a possible one way ticket to the killing fields of Southeast Asia to murder and maim for corporate America; however, I thought otherwise.

Josep,

I never went to Vietnam; instead I chose discretion and went back to college where I joined S.D.S. Many of my male contemporaries did not have a choice, and many more succumbed to the incessant pressure to conform to the popular views of the day, so they went to Vietnam.

For American men, society's effort to convince them to go along and sacrifice their lives, an arm, a leg, a mind or whatever for the special interest group of American corporations ended in 1973. Today, however, there is a new special interest group with new popular views, largely propagated by the media, trying to enforce conformity and sacrifice of men. Feminazis now proclaim men as the source of all the world's evil and in order to wipe away the blight of men on history, feminists must obtain power to direct the world toward feminist's values and a feminist's future. Under feminazism, there will be no more wars because men cause the wars. Perhaps, but the person who tried to send me to Vietnam, the director of my draft board, was a female. Maybe men directly cause the wars, but females willing send men off to the slaughter, especially if it will further their careers.

?? But ainen still

power.

2

turn

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you write well, Roy, probably Alter than you think. It's eller fen ne very angry ato a few things. Angre con be empowering (good) hut be coref (east H) not to generalize, or you may lose reader's credulity

turn

AFN-Anti-Femmazi

Roy Den Hollander English: C. Trotter March 29, 1993 Section 3

Dear Editor:

In your efforts to foist your effete elitist philosophy on the public, you once again forgot the old press adage: "Each story has two sides -- make sure your get both."

The article "I Want a Wife" by Judy Syfers kowtows to the current, politically-correct propaganda of depicting ladies as victims and men, or in this case husbands, as oppressors. Miss Syfers portrays the role of the wife as dreadful and that of the husband as enviable. As with other superficial, politically-correct analyses, Miss Syfers failed to look beyond her own biased beliefs to the reality of being a husband in the second half of the twentieth century.

Everyday the husband leaves the house and children to trade 8, 10 or 12 hours of his life for the means to provide for his wife and children. Beyond food and housing, he must satiate her voracious appetite for material goods in her Sisyphean effort to keep up with Mrs. Jones; assuage her relentless vanity with expensive jewelry, perfumes, clothes and cosmetics; appease with social status her vindictive, vitriolic rantings as age lines her face; satisfy junior's whining for a new toy, bicycle or car; and fulfill his daughter's limitless greed for MTV-hyped products.

At work the husband must win out over others or jeopardize the means of satisfying his insatiable dependents. Job stress becomes an ever present companion that contributes to the seven-years shorter life span men have as compared to ladies. Many husbands, however, do not have to worry about stress, because their assigned role as provider lands them in jobs that kill

before stress has had a chance to even raise their blood pressure. In the ten most hazardous jobs in America, 98 percent of the workers are men. Every year industrial accidents kill fifteen times more men than ladies.

If an unfriendly nation decides to invade a husband's homeland, he, not his wife, will be drafted. The husband will go fight in order to protect his family and their way of life. In the twentieth century, 99 percent of the soldiers killed in wars were men. Perhaps death is the easy way to survive a war. Of the two million young American men who served in Vietnam, approximately 800,000 suffer from post-traumatic stress syndrome. I wonder if any of these men would trade washing dishes for the hell they have gone through all these years.

In an emergency situation, ladies, including wives, and children are rescued first while men, including husbands, wait, hoping the grim reaper's scythe swings slowly enough for them to escape.

When the bottom of the economy falls out, the main provider of a family, usually the husband loses his job, which requires the family to seek government assistance. Some welfare programs require the husband to leave his home before the wife and children can receive support. As a result, the wife still has her children and a roof over her head while the husband walks the indifferent streets alone. Approximately 90 percent of America's three million homeless are men -- not a few because of lost jobs.

At the other end of the economic scale, where both husband and wife have well-paying jobs, government and private support groups' discrimination against husbands has virtually no effect. But a form of husband discrimination still exists. When the wife has a child, she often has the option to leave work to raise the child, to work part-time or return to work full-time. The husband also has three options: to continue working, to continue working

and to continue working. Many husbands would rather stay home with their children, but in our present economic-social order, generally only the wife has that opportunity.

Finally, the burdens foisted on husbands and all men by this women's world result in men committing suicide five times as often as ladies. For example, the Vietnam War killed approximately 58,000 young men; since that war's end, over 58,000 men who served in Vietnam have committed suicide.

One must wonder: "My God, who would not want to be a wife!"

Roy Den Hollander English: C. Trotter

April 5, 1993

An Invisible Weapon

Physical violence mainly injures the body while emotional distress scars the mind like a burning knife. Contemporary female groups and politically-correct media and politicians continuously portray husbands as brutal batters of their innocent, defenseless wives. Trendy thought claims that a large percentage of America's 50% divorce rate results from genetically programmed physical violence of men against women. The media, populace and politicians, however, ignore the incapacitating, genetically programmed violence of emotional distress with which many wives harm their husbands over the course of years, an injustice which often ends in divorce or an early grave for the husband.

The intentional or reckless infliction of emotional pain on a husband can result from a word, an intonation of voice, an act or a pattern of behavior. For example, constantly berating or mocking a husband for watching sports or television, as if being addicted to soap operas empowers a pedestrian wife to ascend to the haughty role she always dreamed of living. In addition, the wife's reckless or perhaps intentional storage of love letters concerning in a place where the husband would likely find them would shatter the world of any faithful husband who in his life loved only his wife. But add to such infidelity that the wife's escapades occurred in the year prior to the birth of a child, and a nauseating doubt will plague the husband until the day he dies -- his child may not be his.

Physical violence is easy to prove because it leaves physical marks that the camera can record. Emotional violence stalks the invisible world of the mind, which makes it a near perfect weapon. In today's world, husbands clearly have a disadvantage because you cannot take pictures of the pain some of their wives have intentionally and recklessly caused them. The husband can no longer defend himself as the wife twists the blade of emotional pain.

Whatever rate of today's divorce results from physical violence, the same percentage most likely results from the wive's use of her invisible weapon -- emotional pain.

April 12, 1993

Roy Den Hollander English: C. Trotter

Fear Corrupts

The purpose of the Feminist Movement is not equality, justice or freedom but power -- power over men.

Virtually every female lives with a never-ending fear that nearly any man has the physical power to do anything he wants to her. Since men are generally physically stronger, any individual man can probably beat up, kill or rape any individual female with his bare hands, providing no one else is present to prevent the assault. Of course, she will have recourse to the courts, and if she is dead, the prosecutor will try to avenge her, but when a female faces a man in a situation of imminent physical violence, she is essentially powerless.

Such a lack of power to protect their own beings has driven many females to an uncontrollable fury and madness that spawned a slithering, insidious, malicious obsession to control men by gutting men's freedom of thought and speech and relegating them to the non-human status of beasts. Feminists, or more appropriately Feminazis, use well-proven totalitarian tricks. For example, they propagandize their goal as liberation of all females, but in reality they aim to warp niety's institutions into a big sister that relentlessly attacks, humiliates and demoralizes men. In addition, while professing the laudable aim to raise the consciousness of both men and females, Feminazis carry on a campaign of indoctrination and social pressure to domesticate men into sheepish little boys, so they will obey the self-righteous, hypocritical, bigoted whims of feminazis who assume the role of a scolding mother or shrew.

At the beginning of the Feminist Movement, many fair-minded women simply wanted a level playing field, but now, having tasted power, they will not stop until they reshape the world into a intolerant hell complete with thought-control, inquisitions, intimidation, enslavement and, as one feminazi priestess advocates, a reduction in the male populations to 10%. Perhaps the reduced male population will be kept in protective hamlets surrounded by armed guards and barbed wire where females can safely pick out their pleasure for the night and where females' fears remain entombed.

gry!

reference reference

5/8/93 The prob is simple: what is my desterny, vocation, genties, career "Sitting here wondering what I'm going to do
There's took to much confuseon here

I've been suffering, I've been dreven

The a world I only know" What is my desting: philosophical purpose 'psychological 4/9/93 geneus: Biological vocatem: vocasil bliss: mythogoetical I The Jean in going out alone is the Jean someone will make a fool of your or you will make a fool of yourself. So, when going out, accept you will make a fool of yourself and have Jun. H14/93 X At some point the prospect of contained assured benulation seems so abhorent that a leap into the unknown appears preferrable. In life you the trypul and stumble just

AFN-Anti Feminazi

Roy Den Hollander English: C. Trotter **April 19, 1993**

Dollars of War

Serbians cried havoc and let loose the dogs of war in Bosnia, butchering between 150 thousand and 200 thousand people, mostly civilians, and raping an estimated 50,000 females, many of them children. The Serbian demonic fires of intolerance have torn men from their families for summary execution and ignominious burial in mass graves; turned wives, sisters and daughters into repositories of Serbian soldiers' semen and toys for mutilation; and targeted children of all ages for the entertainment purposes of Serbian sharp shooters and artillery crews.

Serbian politicians, with financial backing from their bankers, intentionally pumped the bellows of ancient wrongs to forge a searing, mindless hatred of Bosnian Muslims. In a ruthless pragmatic pursuit of individual wealth and power, Serbia's President and its chief financier unleashed the stoked hatred with a vicious use of tanks, airplanes and artillery against millions of their former countrymen. The President and chief financier claimed a divine right to defend Serbian Christians, by which they really meant that since they have the power to take the lands and steal the wealth of their Muslim neighbors, they will.

As with most ethnic, religious and nationalistic wars, greed for wealth and power drives some politicians and financiers to utterly destroy the hopes and aspirations of millions of innocent people. The politicians and financiers view barbarism as a means to make it big -- no matter how much blood they must spill, bodies they must rend or agony they must inflict. Although the politicians order the troops into battle, the financiers must bear much of the guilt for the slaughter, rape and torture because without the money to pay the butchers, politicians would not have the means to launch such wars of atrocities.

As is often the historical case with wars, one key financier usually provides most of the funding. The Serbs have their key financier who has profited the most from the pain of ripping flesh, the agony of approaching doom, the screams and tears of children being raped and the shattering of personal worlds. How can it be that near the end of the Twentieth Century one relentlessly greedy person can cause such misery? Perhaps the answer lies in that person's gender. Dafina Milanovic, a woman with a fondness for large diamonds, heads Serbia's largest bank, through which she has financed much of the war in Bosnia and helped keep the Serbian economy afloat in the face of United Nations economic sanctions. Ms. Milanovic, a model of new age feminism, has also financed numerous smuggling operations, the successful election in Serbia of Zeljko Raznjatovic (a fervent Serbian nationalist who led militia rampages in Croatia and Bosnia and who has been identified by the United States as a principal war criminal) and some of the ethnic cleansing operations of the more violent Serb militia operating in Bosnia.

Undoubtedly, Ms. Milanovic will be a leading candidate for the National Organization of Women's Hall of Fame.

4/17/93 The frick in life is knowing when to make a decision and when to let the fates decide 4/30/93 Aura: Buls wont from men; Commethment & Love or Sund Money of Men went from gerli.
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though some may lead to recognizable success
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