



Up Front

Abe, dogs & roses.
By C.J. Hadley

The U.S.A. is on its knees and even though I am a 50-year registered New York Democrat I find it amazing that a South African (Elon Musk), an Indian (Vivek Ramaswamy), and a hillbilly (J.D. Vance) could be our salvation. The election is just weeks away and by the time this issue reaches subscribers there could be a drastic change to what was a brilliantly inspired constitutional republic.

Back in 1840, President Lincoln said, “The great volcano at Washington, aroused and directed by the evil spirit that reigns there, is belching forth the lava of political corruption...in a current broad and deep, which is sweeping with frightful velocity over the whole length and breadth of the land.” Lincoln knew that people elected to government jobs should “swear allegiance to the Constitution” and “serve the people.” He also knew it takes a very short time and intense pressure by big ugly (the reds and blues with power) to forget what “public service” even means.

We are \$35 trillion in debt and multibillions of dollars have been given to foreign countries with little debate. Meanwhile, citizens in North Carolina who suffered through the devastating storm called Helene and lost everything—including family members, homes and businesses—were offered a pitiful \$750 from our Federal Emergency Management Agency. This is because its boss, Secretary of Homeland Security “our borders are secure” Alejandro Mayorkas, followed orders to encourage at least 10 million illegal aliens to cross our borders—including terrorists, rapists, murderers and human traffickers—while giving them debit cards and cell phones. Mayorkas told us all, “FEMA is out of money,” but only because Biden/Harris moved multibillions of dollars to house, feed, clothe, doctor and educate unvetted illegals (aka potential voters) while fattening the bank accounts of “nonprofits.”

Little makes sense these days. A statue of George Washington is trashed in Portland, Ore., while a bronze of Vladimir Lenin stands

unmarked in Seattle. Our Founding Fathers, who offered their “lives, fortunes and sacred honor” to build the country, have been spindled and mutilated by ignorant masses who are taught badly by elitist, overpaid academics at what used to be prestigious schools.

Last summer, 14 Conex containers disguised as furniture were taken off a ship in Fort Myers, Fla. Border guards found 52 tons of guns and ammo to be delivered to Muslim immigrants who now live in the U.S. Texan Mark Dail says, “If this doesn’t help convince you that this illegal onslaught is nothing less than an armed invasion, then nothing will.”

John Hoak, an oilman in Wyoming, says: “Bad things are coming, mass murder and mayhem guaranteed, inevitable. Hundreds of thousands were invited in by our leftist Demo government and pathetic establishment GOP.

Our FBI, DHS and military are weak, deluded, corrupt. We are experi-



encing the self-initiated destruction and collapse of our nation.”

As we all know, farmers, ranchers, loggers and miners are the most important people in the world. They improve all

our lives. Sadly, our Biden/Harris current secretaries of Agriculture, Interior, Transportation, Homeland Security and Energy are destroying the country and hurting its real producers from coast to coast while cuddling and enriching our enemies.

Is it time to throw the United Nations out of New York City, shatter the Paris Accord, unjoin the World Health Organization, and demolish the World Economic Forum? If the wrong candidate gets to the White House, we will be welcoming the New World Order and sharing Klaus Schwab’s WEF dream: “You will have nothing, but you will be happy.”

One thing you can bet on is my huge merle Great Dane, Sir Brodie, and the rose that just bloomed on my deck in the desert on a bitter day in mid-October, that I will be with the South African, the Indian and the hillbilly and pray for more Lincolns, who said on July 25, 1850, “When the din had ceased, and the smoke had blown away, our country’s flag was still seen, fluttering in the breeze.” ■



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