

The Roar Of The Crowd ...

On Target!



July - December, 1993

Published by Northpoint Teams, PO Box 129, Tipton, North Carolina 28781-0129

ONE DOLLAR

Forward

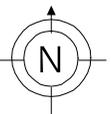
“...Because the foolishness of God is wiser than men; the weakness of God is stronger than men. For ye see your calling, brethren, ... to confound the wise....”

- I Corinthians 1:25-27

Have you noticed that throughout the Bible, as well as recorded history, God has always chosen men for specific tasks simply because they seemed to have the fewest qualifications? Remember Moses? He had a speech impediment. He lacked all confidence in himself. He tried in every way to get out of the awesome task to which God had called him. Yet, he was the one who led his people out of Egyptian slavery. Then there was that obscene man of Esau-Edom, the half-breed giant named Goliath who stood before the armies of Israel and defied the Living God with insults. It was not some Special Forces expert who would be sent to dispatch Goliath to his ultimate reward, but rather a young man named David who would ultimately save his nation from death and plunder by their enemies.

This author makes no claims to being either a Moses or a David, but it will be truth such as contained in this and our other pamphlets that will be used by God’s People to save our beloved America from that ***Roar of the Crowd, and that absolute foolishness of the majority.*** It is my duty to present as clearly as I can, and concisely as possible, the tragic situations we now face in America as they truly exist, without apology.

Nord Davis, Jr.
Northpoint



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Which Lap Of Life Are You In?

One of the most difficult problems for any Christian patriotic writer is that, by the very nature of his work, he cannot please all the people all the time. If he publishes the truth, sooner or later every one of his readers is going to disagree with him. Some of these good folks occasionally come to the conclusion that “if Nord Davis, Jr., is still way back there,” what is the use of reading his pamphlets any longer? Our mailbox is filled with letters pronouncing with absolute authority some theory or thought-theology which they have recently discovered. They wonder why we do not get on the roof-tops and proclaim their ideas to the whole world. One of these ideas, which I will not dignify by repeating it here, or embarrass the reader, as he may have learned the errors of his ways by now, I came across in 1974 and spent my spare time for six months trying to make it work. His theory, in this case a conclusion of law, was fatally flawed, and I abandoned that dead-end trail. Yet, this man has written us six long letters, and, the last I knew, remains disgusted with us

because we cannot spend an equal amount of time answering his thoughtful, but flawed, work.* He thought that he was miles ahead of us here, when he was actually about twenty laps behind. Higher knowledge may be thought of as similar to the Indianapolis 500 — if you are not watching carefully, what appears to be the leader may actually be several laps behind.

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America’s Forthcoming Woodshed Experience

As soon as we complete one On Target!, it has been our policy to begin on the next one. However, since the Waco Holocaust, there has been a different reader attitude, a sense of hopelessness among the patriots across America. One reader described it as a sort of foreboding, wondering who would be next to make up a trio with Weaver/Idaho and Waco/Texas. We learned, through some solid intelligence sources, that the next public executions would take place in ‘northern North Carolina.’ We here in *western* North Carolina have looked in vain for another major patriotic group within this 200-

*Northpoint Team Operations Footlight. The new readers of On Target! must understand that with the recent five publications more than 500,000 copies have been distributed during the past two years. Therefore, we cannot answer in detail all the letters thus generated that we receive here in our office. You must understand that there are times when it is impossible for us to stay abreast in the acknowledgments of the letters we do receive. Every letter, and each donation, is acknowledged in the order that they are received. Only those who write will get a copy of Betty Lou’s current **Off-My-Chest!** If you can accept a short, hand-written note, will you help us by leaving a wide margin on your letter for our quick response to you? Those of you who are ordering printed materials will speed up our shipping of them if you will print the word “Order” on the front of your envelope. Only these letters, designated as placing orders, will be processed ahead of the regular mail.

area of the Great Smokies which might have earned such notorious federal attention. However, since Waco, our office has also been swamped with visitors, dozens of whom are now planning to relocate here. As I write, more than 40 people have actually moved here since Waco to find a safe place to raise their families, or live out their retirement, away from the dangers of the cities. Most of these have been Northpoint team members for a long time, and Waco was the final trigger to get them to move to the mountains. Can you imagine the time that I have felt it was necessary to help them find suitable property to purchase or rental housing so as to get them established? I will do the same for you, if you come here! I can assure you, however, there is not now a decent, modern rental home within 25 miles of us.

With Weaver* and Waco such public relations disasters, we do not think it would be tactically advisable to bring about another episode of the **New World Order** any time soon. Most of us thought that certainly Waco, of all national disgraces, might finally awaken the American people and they would demand justice from all over America. Shouldn't they at least raise their voices in protest? Sadly for our country, that did not happen! The fact that it did

not happen is highly significant in an area that you may not have thought about before. It is one reason why I have not published an On Target! for the past 180 days. Please observe: While Randy Weaver, his wife Vicki, and his son Sam were professing Christians, the fact is that Vicki and Sam were not murdered by the FBI, at least overtly, because of their Christian testimony. The murders on Ruby Ridge, at least for public media consumption, were the legal result of Randy Weaver's failure to appear in court on a trumped-up charge of selling a sawed-off shotgun. This was not the case with the Branch Davidian Sect. The federal government, operating under United Nations New World Order authority, did not have even the pretext or the pretense of a lawful reason to attack them. Both the federal government and the new media made the point positively that the FBI-ATF murders of these people were "**because of their teachings as a Christian CULT,**" a group of Christian believers who did not follow one of the **standard, and officially acceptable, doctrines of those government approved churches.** These government churches are those similar to the one you probably attend, to be identified as any of those operating under IRS 501 (c) (3) income tax exemptions.

*Northpoint Team Intelligence Footlight. We do know that Vicki Weaver was specifically singled out to be killed, according to the testimony of FBI marksman Lon Horiuchi, the man who murdered her. Because of tremendous public pressure in Idaho from all over America, FBI Director Louis Freech stated in December, 1993, that at least two of their agents will be indicted for murder, including Lon Horiuchi. Great! But under whose direct orders did he murder her? Those who gave the orders, along with the murderers, are the ones who need to be indicted. Until this happens, I am sorry to say, America is going to be taken through a woodshed experience.

Unless you can provide information to the contrary, I take the position that the Waco Holocaust was the **first officially sponsored government murder of professing Christians**, *holding any set of doctrines*, ever undertaken in America. The *validity* of the Branch Davidian doctrines is not a question here (and neither is the validity of the doctrines of your church). When people, *professing to be Christians* (and this would include the members of your church whether the public finds its doctrines to be flawed or not), are murdered by the authority of the federal government, God's Law requires judgement on the land until the blood of the murderers is shed into the land. [Numbers 35:33]. Strictly stating God's Law, until **every person** involved with the government operations at Waco, [from U.S. Attorney General Janet Reno down to the most insignificant army truck driver on the scene], is put on trial for conspiracy and as an accomplice to murder, convicted and executed, Almighty God is obliged by His Law to bring swift judgement down upon America.

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The Roar Of The Crowd

May I take you back in history to a nation that most of you have never fully understood: a nation that was once the glory of the whole world. Out of personal respect for the late Taylor Caldwell, and her long-forgotten patriotic article of 1957, let's call that former nation Honoria. Can you imagine this story with me as I glean from her wonderful research work?

A long time ago, several groups of people left their native lands and set forth to a new land. It was to be a land that was free from evil

government controls and unjust taxes. It was a land, they said, where there would be a new form of government allowing freedom of religion and speech. These people, call them pilgrims if you like, endured many hardships before arriving at this new and unsettled land. When they finally arrived at their destination, history remembers that they gathered near a large rock thanking God for their safe journey, and pledged their devotion to Him. Even today, that rock is still one of their new country's most famous landmarks.

The first objective of these men and women was to build a place of worship in this, their new land. Though not a fancy structure, these people would gather each day to pray. They also set aside one day each year to give special thanks for all that they believed their God had provided for them.

The pilgrims began driving off the savages that inhabited this new land and building plain, rough shelters for their families in this lonely, secluded region. The savages had lived there for many years and they resented these newcomers. These people were uncompromising, hard working, and determined to build something worthwhile: a new nation. History records that the very first schools to offer free public education were established by these pilgrims and were operated by their religious leaders. Most of these pilgrims were farmers, men who loved the land, content to work the fields and plan for their children's future.

The people back in the old countries, from which these pilgrims had migrated, looked with amusement on these pilgrims who chose to live under such primitive conditions, scorning the luxuries that they had left behind. They had no way of knowing then that these people and their

posterity would build the most powerful, most respected and richest nation in the world. These settlers were impatient with wrongdoing and they punished criminals severely. They did not pamper the lazy, allowing them to become parasites in their new nation.

As their communities grew, they began trading with each other and with other countries. They built ships and began importing and exporting goods. Soon, they began to prosper, but they still maintained their simple manner of dress and mode of living. They loved the land which nourished them, and enjoyed gathering in their meeting houses to worship God. Over a period of time, their villages became towns and their towns became cities.

Then others began to come and establish new communities and colonies, but they were all still separate colonies, not yet joined together as a nation. They continued, to some degree, under the rule and authority of the governments of the old countries from which they had come. They did have one thing in common — they had fled the old countries to this new country leaving the oppression and persecution behind, hoping to find peace. As their people wrote, each in their own way, they were determined, in the sight of their God, to establish a new nation.

Many years went by and the colonies prospered and grew. Small enterprises grew into big businesses, and the winds of freedom grew fresh and strong. These colonies claim some of the greatest literature that has ever been written by man. They built some of the greatest architecture of all time, and devised some of the most noble precepts ever set forth. Legends like “Liberty” and “Justice” that are found on America’s modern government buildings were

penned in those early years. Some great men were appearing on the scene and God was blessing this group of colonies that were not yet united into a nation.

Years passed, and then an alarming event took place. It seems that one of the old countries, corrupt and greedy, tried to impose its will on the colonies. They tried to put these colonists once more under oppression. They even sent special tax agents to the big city of the pilgrims. Just imagine! The news of this attempted tyranny traveled through the colonies like a mighty wind, alerting the pilgrims to this dangerous threat. A general assembly was held and attended by representatives who were carefully chosen from each colony. Knowing that they would find strength in unity, they looked for someone who would lead them wisely. They agreed upon a gentleman farmer, who though concerned mainly with agriculture, was also a man of great learning and ability. After he was informed of their mission, the man agreed to leave his farm and accompany them to the city. A large, well-known city is named after this man who later became known as the Father of his Country.

This man is remembered for uniting the colonies. He is remembered throughout history, whenever free men dare speak. He led the victory over his nation’s enemies and then returned to his farm. These colonies, just recently united, became one nation. It was the dawning of a new era, for the growing world power had emerged as a new kind of nation — a Republic.

There were two houses of government in this new nation, the strongest, most powerful of the two being the Senate. In the early days of this new nation, a man had to be religious, patriotic

and honorable in order to be elected to the Senate. Of course, that was in the early days of the Republic. The Senators believed in and actively supported their Republic, avoiding all intrigue with foreign nations. For years they stood for the principles upon which the Republic was founded, and none would ever consider betraying the people.

Then a dark cloud moved over the Republic and she was divided in a terrible civil war. A man who led the country in war was assassinated. To this day he is still the subject of many books. Plays are written, and movies are made about his life. The Republic established a new set of principles and ideals soon after that infamous war. Are you getting the picture? Although this Republic was still a young nation, she was recognized as a major power in the world. She became known as the “land of opportunity” and attracted thousands and thousands of immigrants. Some of these immigrants, like the early settlers, came to escape oppression. Others came **only** because of the riches in this new land of opportunity. This great Republic soon became famous for her outstanding achievements in sanitation, parks, banks, architecture, education and administration. She began to mass produce consumer items and she established a stock market which dealt with large investments.

But, after a while, many of her Senators became greedy and power hungry. Some of them began to make private arrangements, ignoring their humble beginnings and the principles for which their country and their flag once stood. Some of them would do anything for a price, even to the extent of committing treason. Later, the republic became entangled with foreign alliances, supposedly for the purpose of

defending the civilized world. The real reason was to satisfy the greedy ambitions of the corrupt politicians and merchants. Soon these alliances resulted in wars, and of course, the wars brought high taxes. However, the citizens didn't complain, because the wars also brought additional trade and industry. The citizens of the Republic began enjoying their new prosperity and did not mind the taxation, at least at first. The politicians promised that the highest taxes would only be collected from the rich, and the foolish people believed them. It never occurred to the citizens that the politicians were among the very rich. Would they really tax themselves out of their wealth? The citizens just didn't think!

Soon the citizens began to think about security. They wanted public auditoriums for sporting events paid for by tax money. They built a great network of roads and highways. They wanted pensions when they got old. They wanted the government to support them whenever they were un-employed.

Those in the cities were not the only ones demanding a government handout. The once independent farmers began to demand their share. They appealed to the Senators for subsidies and price supports, and they were granted them. After all, the Senators must give the citizens what they wanted if they expected to become re-elected. So the government began buying the farmer's surplus crops which were stored and left to rot in warehouses. Thus, it was only a matter of time before the new government became the *all-powerful State*.

The greatest asset of the Republic was that group of people know as the '*middle class*'. They were the farmers, shop keepers, small businessmen, and the thousands of workers in

commerce and industry. The politicians knew that the government could not become **all powerful** without first being able to control this *'middle class'*. So, the government began giving out welfare, supporting over three hundred thousand people. They subsidized housing and established wage and price controls.

In the early days of the Republic's greatness, its middle class regarded their God or themselves as the chief source of their income and livelihood. They knew that since God provided for them, they did not want to be taxed on their incomes so that the lazy would not have to work. After several generations, the posterity of the pilgrims forgot these truths, yet when government gives away that for which man has always had to work, it soon destroys the incentive of the working *'middle class'*. So, after a period of time, many of the Republic's **patriotic** citizens, those who had first objected to public taxation for welfare, began to accept the idea of taking one or more government handouts, believing that if they didn't take it, surely someone else would. In this way, the once respectable *'middle class'* became just like the mobs. One could not reason with them - the more they got, the more they wanted.

The government built new sports arenas, subsidized more housing, and built new housing projects in the city for "low income" people. In some cases, they even provided swimming pools. Before long the housing projects turned into slums, because people with slum personalities lived there. The swimming pools became filled with garbage. Yet the Senators continued to meet the demands for more and more government assistance.

Meanwhile, what was left of the middle class, the back-bone of the nation, was fighting a

losing battle. With taxes so high, they could not afford to have children. For those who did, there were no longer decent schools for their children which taught the morality of their pilgrim forefathers. Sex became the main preoccupation of the majority, and crime was at an all time high. It even became unsafe to venture into the streets at night! The middle class people were all but abolished.

The ruler of the Republic, a crippled and evil old man, led the nation into foreign war. The government became entangled in all kinds of foreign matters and financial foreign aid. It was no longer popular to be considered patriotic, or to have a strong sense of *right and wrong*. There was an old general, who having been belittled by his government, begged his country to remember her past and turn back to God; to return to the principles of her founding fathers; to return to duty and honor and decent government. He did heart-broken with his fellow countrymen ignoring him and calling him an extremist. One of the Senators dared to be different and stood up for what was right. He addressed the Senate and begged them to put a stop to foreign subversive influences in the Republic. He called for a halt in spending the people's money on foreign aid. But he, like the old general, was despised and ridiculed.

The Republic became a member of a group, or league, of many world nations. Most of these nations hated her and took advantage of her. In spite of this, the government of the Republic continued to send wheat and other commodities to those nations with an ever-increasing debt to the taxpayers. The Republic continued to deteriorate, with the government becoming more corrupt with every passing year. Foreigners began to acquire financial and political control

over the rulers. The people who controlled the Republic were no longer dedicated to the Republic but began to serve these foreign interests.

Slowly, the Republic began to die. Actually, by that time she was no longer a Republic in the true sense of the word, although she was sometimes called a Republic. The people thought that they still had rights when none existed. Finally, *Honorio* collapsed...

What was the true name of *Honorio*? The old Republic which you have been reading about is not the United States of America. It is Ancient Rome. She was eventually invaded and destroyed by the barbarians. Rome not only betrayed her own people, but the rest of the civilized world as well. The cultures of a thousand years were destroyed with her, leaving only bits and pieces of great literature, law, and beauty to be handed down to us. There is one thing that did survive, and for that we can thank the early Christians. The twelve tablets of Common Roman Law survived the destruction of Rome. They formed the foundation for the English Common Law and later the American Constitution. It is nearly two thousand years since the fall of the Roman Republic. Never before in history have any two nations resembled each other so closely in so many astounding ways.

For instance, who left the farm to serve his country and have a great city named after him? Did you think of George Washington? Actually it was Rome's Cincinnatus. Which great General called for a return to duty and honor? Did you think of Douglas MacArthur? Actually it was Mark Anthony. Who was the Senator who called for a stop to foreign subversion of

government and got howled down? I'll bet you thought it was Joseph McCarthy who was finally murdered at Bethesda Naval Hospital with an injection of carbon tetrachloride. Actually, this Senator was Cicero. How about the crippled and evil old man who was the leader of *Honorio*? Some may have thought of President Franklin Roosevelt who intentionally betrayed us into war with Japan and Germany. Actually, the wicked man was Rome's Emperor Caligula. And, finally, the great rock around which the pilgrims stood to dedicate their new land to their God surely make you think of Plymouth Rock. Actually, it was that great rock which later became the foundation of the Temple of Jupiter in Ancient Rome.

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The Roar Of The Crowd - Part 2

What Taylor Caldwell never tells us is that Ancient Rome was not organized as a Christian Republic. Rome worshiped the god Jupiter, and while their faith in that false religion did drive them to an amazing culture, it was doomed to eventual collapse, with all the pain, suffering and starvation of their people.

I was fortunate as an enlisted man in the United States Navy during the Korean War. I was assigned to the communications ship, USS Taconic AGC-17, as an electronics technician. Our ship handled the NATO radio traffic through the Port of Naples, Italy. During my off-duty time, I was able to spend many weekends in Rome over a six-month period. I have been to the roof of St. Peter's Cathedral and into the catacombs. I have stood in the Roman Coliseum and wondered about that "*roar of the crowd*" as

the early Christians were thrown to the lions. It was not until Waco, *exactly 40 years later*, that I finally understood the awesome implications of that “*roar of the crowd*”.

The murder of Christians, by order of the Roman Government, was to bring down that huge civilization known as the Roman Republic or Empire, a vast domain extending from beyond the Middle East all the way to Europe and the isles of the sea. Am I stating that Almighty God would bring down the civilization of Ancient Rome, just because of the murder of a few thousand adamant Christians? Yes, that is exactly what I am stating, and what actually happened. That is how much Almighty God really cares for His Elect. While I was in Rome, a guide took me to the home of Claudia, the lady mentioned by St. Paul in II Timothy 4:21, and I said to myself, “So what?” It would be twenty years before I learned that this Claudia was a daughter of the King of what would be later called England. She had been sent to Rome for her education, and met the man Paul, who held Christian meetings in her home. God brought down the first part of the 4th Kingdom of Daniel because those who worshiped Jupiter, and other such gods, had put Christians to death under the wretched “*roar of the crowd*.”

My mind has been pre-occupied continuously for months since Waco with this

Biblical concept of God dealing with nations for the intentional and cruel deaths of a relatively few Christians. In 1990, as many of you know, I was in Jordan during the week before and the week after Bush’s Desert Storm War. After our work was accomplished withing the Palace of King Hussein,* we took a day and toured the ancient Roman city of Jerash. As I stood on the top stone seat of their amphitheater and looked across the streets and buildings of the largest remaining city of the ancient Roman Republic, I wondered how it was possible to sustain such a city on an absolute desert that I saw surrounding the city. How could they feed thousands of people from such an arid and worthless land? A few days before, I had been down on the east bank of the Jordan River and the Dead Sea and wondered how it could have been possible for the whole center of trade and commerce, the crossroads of civilization at the time, to have ever prospered on land that looked like the desolate regions of Arizona. I had looked across the Dead Sea to the Zionist-occupied west bank and wondered what in the world all the fighting was over? Yet, 2500 years ago, according to Biblical and secular history, that whole area was known as “the land of milk and honey.” All sorts of fruit trees, and fields of wheat and barley, were grown there. There were vineyards. There cattle, sheep and goats grazed peacefully. There was surplus enough to hire those thousands of men needed to construct great buildings and King

*A Northpoint Team Tactical Footlight. The story of Desert Storm and The New World Order was written and published privately by Northpoint Teams and is still available for a donation of \$5.00 You may agree with hundreds who say it is the most informative background to that unlawful way, and the whole issue of the hatreds of the Middle East that has been published by anyone to date. We have over 300,000 copies in circulation.

Solomon's Temple.

That land **before** Christ is not the same land as **after** Christ. What happened? Well, the Jewish Paraisees, with the aid of the Roman Empire, executed the innocent Jesus Christ and a whole bunch of His Followers within a short period of time. They were not going to put up with this **Christian "cult,"** especially when several of the **Christian strongmen carried weapons.** What did Almighty God do to that land in judgement? He changed the weather, drying up the grass, and killing off the fruit trees, the forests of cedar, fir and the boxwood tree. What had once been a land of milk and honey was systematically reduced to gravel and stones. The degeneration of the Middle Eastern civilization was so gradual that I doubt that the people ever realized the significance of what was happening. It is only in historical hindsight that we of this Christian age need to pay close attention. After Rome fell morally and economically, the murder of Christians was but the final act that set the stage for the conquest by the barbarians whom God sent against them. Judgement can be swift or it can take a hundred years, but it always comes. We call that era of Roman judgement "The Dark Ages." God, the same yesterday, today and forever.

Let's move ahead a thousand years. I could pick a dozen points to stop and take another look, but let's look at Spain. I think that every American is aware of the great Spanish empire, with thousands of ships sailing to India and hundreds of other places bringing back spices, gold, timber, and tropical foods. Spain, it seems, had it made. However, history has recorded in such works as Foxe's Book Of Martyrs, that Spain, by order of the government, and under the **Roar Of The Crowd**, put Christians to death at

The Stake. If you will study this matter, you will find that these Christians were of a different Christian doctrine than that promoted (approved) by the State, and the method of death was by fire. Well, the good people of Spain failed to object timely, if at all. We know that thousands of Christians, the Body of Christ, died horrible deaths while other *so-called* Christians stood around watching, and as the Christian died, there was, once again, the smell of burning flesh and the sound of the **roar of the crowd.** Well, it wasn't too long after these horrible events took place that Spain was no longer a major nation in the world. To this day, in just judgment from God, even Spain's currency, and every single Spanish-speaking nation's money of Central and South America, is not recognized outside its own borders.

Spain, and all of its former empire, has not progressed much beyond where they were at the time of the Spanish Inquisition, in spite of an abundance of mineral wealth all around them. Every Spanish-speaking nation is known collectively as being part of "the third world." Now you know the reason why: the murder, under orders from the government, of a few thousand Christians. Likewise, France and Holland were once powerful nations sending ships and commerce around the world. As with Spain, they permitted Christians to be massacred under decree of one or another King, and with the **roar of the crowd**, such powerful nations are reduced to mediocrity. We think of England*⁰ which was once so powerful, and held so much land by conquest, that it was said that "the sun never sets on the British empire." No nation, it was said, could resist or withstand the British fleet in naval combat. Our Founding Fathers did not leave "merry old England" because of a mere difference of theological opinion. They left

because the various Kings and Queens, such as “Bloody Mary” were persecuting them. The bloody history of England and Scotland of the 16th century was as terrible as anything that occurred during the Spanish Inquisition. **Christians, of the Bible-believing “cult,** were burned at The Stake or killed by decapitation, again under orders of the King, Queen or the government authorities. Stop and listen! Can you still hear the cries of pain of those who stood for Jesus Christ 300 years ago. Can you still

hear the **roar of the crowd. Americans have far more to fear from their government, the “barbarians” within our land, and from the disorderly [authorized] churches, than they will ever have to fear from any barbarians who might be coming here from across the seas.** Those who have ears to hear, let them hear.

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“Don’t Blame Me, I Voted For George Bush.”

*0 A Northpoint Team Theological Commentary. England drove its best people away into Europe or America insisting that they take their unauthorized English Bible [The Geneva] with them. Then, by order of King James, only his “authorized version,” the one with his Roman Catholic and the Evangelical Arminianism doctrines still intact, would be permitted to be read by the people. America was not founded upon the Roman Catholic slant contained in the King James “authorized version,” but on the World of God contained in the Geneva Bible. Today, in the government authorized IRS 501 (c) (3) tax-exempt churches (the government approved churches), the same Roman Catholic King James “Authorized Version” is considered to be the final authority as to what The Truth is. A Baptist minister told me, perhaps joking and perhaps not, that if the King James was good enough for St. Paul, it was good enough for him. Another told me that he believed the King James from cover to cover, including the cover. Well, I still use the King James, but I teach from the powerful concepts of the Geneva and its notes. This is why my Star Wars Lessons seem to so many of you to be like a breath of fresh air in a dying world.

George Bush has been out of office for less than a year, and somehow I can recall very little that was righteous or constitutional about his Presidency. How many of you can think of one good thing, *from a Biblical perspective*, that he did during his brief stay in office? I remember the lies he told while defending himself in the Iran-Contra Scandal. Who can forget the Savings & Loan Scandal brought about primarily by his flawed Keynesian fiscal policies that reduced the **value** of billions of dollars worth of real estate? Because of him, the debts of the people often became far greater than the value of their mortgaged property! Hundreds of thousands of mostly young families were forced to walk away and leave their homes for the Savings and Loans to pick up. All hundreds of thousands of Americans had left was their destroyed credit rating.

Then there was his undeclared war against Panama, the “Just Cause” being the Bush family recovery of 18 million dollars worth of resort property which had been nationalized by General Noriega. He lied about not increasing taxes and proposed and got one of the highest tax increases in history through Congress. You can think of a host of other things carried out by George Bush, almost all of them negative. Then there was the “Gulf War,” where under the instructions of our Israeli ally, American bombers killed more innocent women and children in northern Iraq than were killed by both atomic bombs dropped on Japan plus the Roosevelt-Churchill raid on Dresden, German carried out on February 14, 1945. Under Bush’s Commander-in-Chief authority, 550,000 Iraqi women and children were killed in that non-combat zone located 600 miles from the Kuwaiti border. So, what else did he do in four years? How can these folks show their political ignorance by plastering that foolish slogan on their car’s bumper? On the other hand, and a positive note, I have not seen a Clinton bumper sticker in at least three months. I can not find anyone who honestly admits he voted for the man, or who is excited about Attorney General Janet Reno or his policies in Yugoslavia.

There is only one task given to a President that lives on long after he leaves office. This is the appointment of Federal Judges. These men and women will be around a long time, for they are appointed for life. Presidents, regardless of political party, must pick judges who are philosophically oriented toward socialism, and the New World Order interpretation of the Constitution. These Judges must, with tongue in cheek and with a straight face, hold that “all persons have Constitutional Right” when they know, by fact of law, that they do not. With

Congress in recess, President Clinton has done all the Federal Judicial nominating that he can do in his first year in office. How did he discharge this pivotal duty? Would I be once again politically incorrect if I evaluate his “quiet revolution into diversity” by providing a breakdown of his appointees according to their race and gender? Without apology, let’s take a look at the first year of several Presidents for an enlightening comparison. Jimmy Carter nominated 34 judges, one of whom was a woman. Reagan nominated 40 and two of them were women. Bush nominated 23 and four of them were women. Clinton nominated 48 judges, and 18 of them are women. His most important nominee was the anti-Christ Jewish woman, Justice Ruth Bader Ginsberg, to the Supreme Court.

In the first year, Carter nominated 5 Negro or Hispanic Judges, Regan nominated 1, and Bush 2. Clinton has nominated 14. Eighty-two percent of Carter’s first year nominees were white males. Reagan’s white males were 92% with 74% for Bush. Clinton’s score is a dismal 38%. Those who have yet to learn the dramatic difference between the terms United States Citizen and Citizen of the United States will not appreciate the term “dismal” in regard to Clinton’s choices. Behind the dramatic shift in what will be Constitutional rulings of Clinton’s judges, we can see the iron hand of Hillary. We have a woman with the Admiralty International Law “scales” in her left hand and a glittering sword in the other. Dressed in the banner of the Republic dress, she is making it obvious what she is doing, if you have eyes to see. Clinton has not given us change. He and his wife have given us revolution! It will be through his choice of judges that our liberties as a nation, *demonstrated by citizens compelled in handcuffs before them,*

will be quietly taken from us. It may be only in this area of government that your vote for George Bush might have made a tiny difference.

If you will make a careful analysis of the Declaration of Independence, and its accusations against King George, it will be seen that a high proportion of those were concerning the areas of the Law. Our Forefathers referred to absolute despotism. Some of these accusations began with:

“He has refused to Assent to Laws, the most wholesome and necessary to the public good.”

“He has refused to pass other laws...”

“He has obstructed the Administration of Justice...”

“He has made judges dependent on his will alone...”

“He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws...”

“For protecting them (armed foreign troops) by a mock trial (as with the Weaver and Waco cases.), from punishment for any Murders which they should commit on the Inhabitants of these States...”

“For depriving us in many cases of the benefits of Trial by jury..” (In those days this meant a jury of a citizen’s peers, not persons of a different race, culture, religion, and station in life.)

“For ... abolishing our most valuable Laws...”

The reason I turned this issue of On Target! Around at the last minute and published the last part first is that how these Clinton judges rule (and continue to rule into the new millennium) will

depend to a large extent how every part of our life will be determined. We can predict how the future of America will be, in part, by examining the social, cultural, racial and political backgrounds of those whom these Presidents, with the consent of Congress, have appointed over us.

The Clintonistas may have over-played their hands. History shows that American public opinion will not tolerate an un-patriotic, openly hostile to Christian values, judiciary. The Court of last resort is not in Washington but with the people. In the final analysis, the people will judge the judges. Any statute which can be easily and unintentionally broken is not worth the paper it is written on, and should be ignored. If I determine in my mind that I should exclude any person from my associations strictly because of a difference in their race, creed or national origin, I intend to do so, regardless of the decrees set down from the Supreme Court. If I feel I need self protection in a society whose crime rate is out of control, then I shall carry any weapon I determine to be necessary, regardless of any Statutes that the Congress may legislate or the Courts attempt to enforce. Remember this legal axiom: Law cannot compel you to specific performance on any issue, at any time, or any place. These legislators can write all the Statutes they wish, but unless there is some contract that compels you to some specific performance, that Statute can and should be ignored. Slaves can be compelled to perform at once on any order of his master. Freeman, in sharp contrast, are not so obliged, regardless of the directives of some Statute, Regulation or Ordinance. What about the seat belt “law” which is ignored by more than 50% of the population? Where is the contract, signed by you, which compels this specific performance? How can they levy a fine for my failure to comply to such

a Statute when there is not contract compelling such a performance? Understand, I usually wear my seat belt because the mathematical odds are that I will have a better chance of not being injured in an accident by so doing. I do not even think of wearing it simply because there may be some Statute insisting that I must do so, under penalty of “The Law”.

We had quite a chuckle in reading a recent issue of Newsweek Magazine. It seems that the officials of the Sam Houston High School in Houston, Texas have passed a Statute call “The Backpack Law”. Starting in 1994, all students are restricted from carrying any book-bags, backpacks, or girl’s purses larger than 5 inches by 8 inches unless they are made of see-through material such as clear plastic or mesh. The urgency of this new law, shades of the Brady Bill, is that school officials have confiscated several guns and knives hidden in these knapsacks and large handbags. Is the next step clear plastic skirts and trousers so that no student can get away with a concealed weapon? Is gunfighter Sam Houston turning over in his grave? I expect to read shortly that this major federal question will have to be resolved by the Supreme Court after passionate arguments for both sides have been exhausted. Good grief!

Of course, we are all agreed that we should make it easy and profitable for everybody to do what is right, and difficult and because of the unpleasant side effects of doing wrong. These Laws are already written and have stood the test of time. You will find them in the Holy Bible, with a whole set of practical unpleasant side effects for those who have yet to learn to do right. The employment of God’s Laws, Statutes and Judgements in American society will virtually eliminate the crime problem, and the high taxes

needed to administer it.

- 6 - **Hope’s Husband As A Tactical Tool**

For more than a year, my book on the Nicaraguan Contras titled Hope’s Husband has been out of print. I had spent two years in Costa Rica with some of those Contras who had slipped across the border from Nicaragua. Our Negro maid, Nora, was, on her weekends, a courier for the Contras. Ultimately, she was caught, tortured and executed. The title of my now rather infamous book comes from the fact that the President Somoza’s wife’s name is Hope. It began as an exposé of America’s betrayal of the Nicaraguans into brutal totalitarian socialism under the Sandinistas. In the process of gathering notes, and personal observations right on the ground, I ran across a whole lot of people who, while pretending to work for the cause of freedom, were doing all they could to undermine it, both in Nicaragua and in the American Government. Chief among these traitors was Lt. Col. Oliver North. Yes, I understand. His books are sold all over the place, and most significantly at Zondervan Press, a pro-Zionist Christian publishing house for Sunday school materials and various translations of the Bible. You can find his books on the shelves of most Christian bookstores these days.

When Oliver North begged the fundamental Christians for money for his “defense fund” under the organizations call Freedom Alliance, they never knew that very little of the **nine** million dollars so raised went into legal defense. The record shows that he spent most of the money

promoting himself. The fact is that while he claims to be living in a “converted Virginia farmhouse,” the truth is that he paid \$1,175,000 for it. He bought it in 1989, just after his conviction on three felony counts. There are no less than 194 acres. He named it *Narnia*, after the fairy-tale land of C. S. Lewis’s children’s books. As chance would have it, North’s fairy-tale land is atop the super-secret Mount Weather Facility, an underground doomsday bunker designed to house the President, the Justices of the Supreme Court, and other **high ranking** government officials in the event of nuclear war. On North’s land are widely spaced metal gates set into the ground which are air shafts leading down to this secrete underground facility. Now I ask you: If Oliver North is now *persona non grata* in and among the Washington elite, how is it that he is able to perch right over the Armageddon Inn? By the way, I have never worked for the government in intelligence. If I did, of course, I would have to deny it. Those sophisticated to understand what they read, need to know right now that I have friends who do. [S***** D***** Enemies who read this pamphlet should be careful to make no mistakes that might blow your careers. Contrary to some opinions these days, not everyone in the federal government are traitors. **Caveat-1.**]

In a corner of an office complex in Chantilly, Virginia, near where Oliver North now has his Senate campaign headquarters [Freedom Plaza, for those who wish to make the trip], there is a flagpole and a beautiful plaque that reads: **“Dedicated to Oliver North and the Freedom Fighters of the World Who Made a Stand and Paid a Price. Dedicated at Family Salute to Oliver North — Sept 24, 1989.”**

Remembering the brave young Contras who

were betrayed and gave their lives during the missions of CommandantéZero [Sandinista Eden Pastora] and Oliver North, that inscription makes me sick to my stomach!

The world was out on the streets as early as June, 1993, that Oliver North would be running for the Senate in Virginia in 1994. As I write, he has not “officially announced” his intentions. We know from insiders that he will that he will do so right after the New Year, 1994, and it will probably be a given fact by the time you read this issue of On Target!. He is doing all he can to transform notoriety into renown, and then renown into votes. North has had his own in-house “political aide” since 1990, a man named Mark Merritt. If you wonder how a man can be involved in secret negotiations in both Iran and Nicaragua, and not speak a word of either Arabic, Farsi or Spanish, you have the same reservations of many in the diplomatic corps. In that regard, North and I share the same language ignorance, but I have never claimed to be negotiating where the idioms of those languages could mean a major difference to the outcome.

If Oliver North announces for the Senate, I will put; my revised version of Hope’s Husband on top priority and make it available by the ton to the Northpoint Teams and other patriots in Virginia. Those who want more current information need to located a copy of Reader’s Digest, June, 1993, and see for yourself what Mr. North’s former associates have to say about his untruthfulness about everything. I concur as far as the article goes. There is more, but enough said on Mr. North at this time.

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Sarah And The Seeds Of Tears

Sarah was a young lady of 18, with wavy brown hair and hazel eyes, back in 1832. Her father was a U. S. Army Colonel stationed in Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin. That August Sarah met Jeff, a 24-year-old Lieutenant serving under her father. The Colonel disapproved — he didn't want his daughter marrying into the Army, or at least so he said. The actual reasons, if any, were never recorded.

Mere disapproval became antipathy when, over the Colonel's objections, Sarah and Jeff announced their engagement, and Jeff was ordered to not enter the Colonel's home again. Well, Jeff got angry, so angry that he considered challenging the father of his sweet-heart to a duel! He was talked out of it by friends who arranged secret meetings between the two young lovers. The Colonel was no fool, and Jeff was soon promoted and then transferred to fight the Indians at a fort in the Southwest. Jeff resigned his commission in June, 1835 and by arrangement had Sarah meet him secretly in Beechland, Kentucky where they were married without her family attending. In a letter to her mother dated August 11, 1835, Sarah stated that they would be living on a plantation in the Deep South. This is the last letter Sarah ever wrote. Both she and Jeff contracted malaria. On the 15th of September, less than three months from their wedding day, Jeff, still sick with malaria, was holding his bride in his arms, as the bright hazel eyes which had captured his heart, closed forever.

Jeff recovered physically, but he spent seven

years in total seclusion following the death of Sarah. Sometime later, by chance, Jeff and Sarah's father met on a Mississippi river-boat and wept in each other's arms. The tragedy common between them brought them peace and life-long friendship. The love of this young Sarah, and what they both believed was their love for them even beyond the grave, did one other thing for these two men. It inspired both of them to become their very best, and to do with their lives things which men without living such a tragedy would have never accomplished. The Colonel, who had since been promoted to General, eventually became President of the United States, Zachary Taylor.

Can you imagine the tears shed over Sarah's grave by young Jeff? The biographies of Jeff insist that it was during those years that Jeff was both spiritually and intellectually reborn in what was described as a simple faith in Jesus Christ. What would he do as he began his walk through life without Sarah at his side? He did remarry, but little is ever said about this lady... Jeff would become immortal accompanied by the sweet memory of Sarah, or as one author put it, the "gentle ghost of once upon a springtime." Jeff went on to become a United States Senator, and

This beautiful story was taken from The Nord Davis, Jr. December Journals. They are soon to be published by Northpoint Teams, \$2.00 including postage. The 40 page pamphlet will be automatically sent to those on our mailing lists. Do not write for these Journals until you get your first copy.

as a friend of General Robert E. Lee, become President of the Confederacy. His name was Jefferson Davis. Later in leg-irons in a Virginia dungeon, Sarah's memory was still with him, one day at a time. He ultimately ended the course of his life at *Beauvoir*, a small estate on the Gulf Coast, near Biloxi, Mississippi. He remained to his death the acknowledged leader of the South.

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Slipshod FBI Reports That Have Cost Innocent Lives.

There has been considerable information published lately about the sloppy, unprofessional FBI work that resulted in the deaths of three people on the Randy Weaver property in Idaho a year ago. Because of their careless work, millions of dollars were spent in what resulted in one of the most tragic FBI events in American history. Gone are the gold old diligent days of J. Edgar Hoover when the FBI was respected across the land and decent young men and women longed for a chance to work for that organization. After learning some areas of Navy intelligence as an electronics technician on an admiral's flagship during my Navy days, I once thought of the FBI as a career and wrote them about it. I learned that an applicant had to be either a graduate accountant or a graduate attorney, or he would not be accepted. Having neither the prerequisites, nor the desire to study either profession, I abandoned the whole idea. Now it seems that anyone with a thug mentality can be at least considered for the job. I write this with the full approval of some seasoned FBI agents who feel the disgrace of what has happened to their once honorable branch of federal service. They know exactly what I am

stating here and would say an "Amen!" to it if, regrettably, their careers and retirement pensions did not depend on their silence.

The recent Waco disgrace, with the serial murders of over 80 innocent men, women and children, also came about through slovenly FBI reports stating as fact that the Branch Davidian Cult possessed illegal automatic weapons. They based their reports solely on common gossip around town. There was not a single shred of documented evidence that this group, however different their life-style might have been from the rest of us, had a single illegal weapon. In this former land of the free and home of the brave, especially in Texas, almost every-one owns some sort of personal protection weapon, and it is perfectly legal to do so. That Right is soon to be taken away from you. Automatic weapons, because of their awesome firepower, have been illegal for years in the United States, and the average American would look a long time before finding one for sale. In most cases, even the ownership of an automatic weapon brings with it a 20 year federal prison sentence. One way that federal agents, such as the FBI, "get their man" is to put an illegal automatic weapon in the trunk of their target's car and then stop him on the highway, search the car "on information," and arrest him for possession of an illegal firearm. He will be off the streets for 20 years, less time off for good behavior. Furthermore, he will always be a convicted felon*¹. There is no way that you will ever find an automatic weapon in a retail gun shop.

At the turn of the Century, when most weapons were single-shot, meaning that one would insert a single cartridge, fire the weapon, retract the spent shell, and manually load another, a new type of weapon came on the scene. At

first, these were known as “repeating rifles” or “six shooters,” meaning that more than one cartridge could be loaded at one time. These were not *automatics*, because one had to pull the trigger each and every time for the weapon to fire. In the case of the “six shooter” of Wyatt Earp days, it was your muscle power that not only pulled the trigger but advanced the revolver to the next shell. In the case of the “repeating rifle” of those early days, it was your muscle power that not only pulled the trigger but operated the lever action to eject the spent shell and insert another from a magazine or “clip.” In a sense, these were still manually-operated weapons although they held more than one cartridge. Their disadvantage is that it took time, as much as a

second or two, to prepare the weapon and re-aim for the next shot. A second is all it might take to get killed, for during that mere second of time, the soldier or citizen is technically unarmed.

Around the turn of the Century, if my gun-buff readers will permit me some oversimplification for instruction purposes, there were weapons designed which used the force, the “kick,” if you will, of the discharge of a cartridge to cause the weapon to reload itself

*¹ A Northpoint Team Informational Footlight. I know the feeling of being a convicted felon. I was convicted in California for “conspiracy to practice medicine without a license.” The prosecuting district attorney knew full well that this was a fraud upon me. On October 19, 1988, by order of the Court, the verdict of the jury in the case of California v. Nord Davis, Jr. was vacated. Now that I can again own, possess and use firearms, I have never had, nor do I feel it necessary to own, automatic weapons. I believe that the regulation Army Colt .45 ACP is the best personal protection weapon. I further believe that one or more 12 gauge pump shotguns should be in every American home. Read the Supreme Court case of Elk v. U.S., 177 U.S. 529

automatically. You still had to pull the weapon to reload itself automatically. You still had to pull the trigger each and every time you fired it, but you did not need to take the time to use your muscle power to get the next shot into the chamber to be fired. The weapon did that for you. While the weapon loads itself automatically, since it did not fire again until you pulled the trigger again, this weapon is legally known as a “semi-automatic,” though I would prefer to call it a “semi-manual.” Thus, the famous Colt .45 Automatic is really not an automatic in the legal sense, but only that it is automatic because it ejects the spent cartridge, and loads the next one without the use of muscle power. It is a semi-automatic, military-type weapon seen in movies and news stories. The deceivers even call any rifle with more

than one bullet in it an “assault rifle,” and the terms “semi-automatic” and “assault” are designed to set **your** thinking such that **you** will permit major changes to the federal firearms laws. If you fall for it, the average American will no longer be able to properly defend his home and family in the event of social upheaval, plundering bands of thieves, or as in the case of Weaver and Waco, FBI and United Nations ATF Agents operating outside of their authority.

Now we will provide a brief glimpse into the Clinton Administration's decision to bomb Baghdad, Iraq on June 26, 1993. Twenty-three Tomahawk guided missiles, each with half a ton of high explosives, were fired from American Navy ships in the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf. They were directed to hit the headquarters of the Mukhabarat, the official name of the Iraqi Intelligence services, right in downtown Baghdad. According to my sources, these Tomahawk missile's cost about a million dollars apiece, give or take a hundred thousand or so. Three of these million dollar missiles missed their target and landed on nearby homes killing another 8 innocent civilians. One of those, I have learned, was Layla al-Attar, the most gifted artist in Iraq.

According to intentionally false information delivered by the FBI to the White House, the FBI insinuated that Saddam Hussein and his Intelligence Group had prepared a plan to assassinate George Bush on his trip to Kuwait. There was, in fact, not a shred of positive or legal evidence that any such plot had ever existed. **Your criminal government** spent more than \$23,000,000 on just the missiles for a raid on the Iraqi Intelligence Headquarters, killed 8 innocent civilians, on a bogus intelligence report from the FBI. Is it any wonder that those of us, who have done our homework have nothing but disgust for this disorderly federal agency? *2 Once senior White House official stated to an investigative reporter that one of the seemingly most persuasive elements of the FBI Report had been overstated and was essentially incorrect. The Case of this wretched FBI Report, and the nature of the conspiracy behind it, has yet to be fully revealed. I can state this: The case is **not** closed.



*2 Northpoint Team Intelligence Footlight.
On October 6, 1993, between 11AM and noon, a high-powered Cessna 210 long-range aircraft, known by me to be owned by the State Bureau of Investigation, and hangared at the Harnett County Airport, near Lillington, about 30 miles south of Raleigh, NC, made 35 low-level flights at 50 feet to 100 feet over the home of my associate, Betty Lou Smith Hanson. She was working in my office at the time. That day, I was out of town on a speaking tour in Pennsylvania. Her 85-year-old mother, a recent stroke victim, was at Betty's home. There were two reliable witnesses on the ground. Aboard that aircraft was a uniformed passenger in the co-pilots seat and another passenger in the rear seat operating a large aperture telephoto camera. He was photographing Betty Lou's home and surroundings. The explanation given was that on October 6, 1993, the SBI and the local Sheriff's Deputies arrested a minor marijuana farmer named Colburn Stiles. The problem with that silly explanation is that Mr. Stiles home, and the SBI arrest site, are about one mile from the scene of the over-flights. Mr. Stiles lives on flat land where dangerous mountainous over-flights of Betty Hanson's home would be neither necessary or prudent. This same plane made three passes over my home during the same hour. Objections and requests for information were made to Mr. Roy Eastman of SBI in Raleigh, [919-662-4500]; the FAA Flight Standards Office in Raleigh, Debbie Johnson & Reynold Bishop [919-840-5510]; the FAA Flight Standards Office in Charlotte, NC, Mr.

Harold Cadmus and Mr. Ron Robeson [704-359-6471]; and to Congressman Charles Taylor's Office in Asheville [704-251-1988], Deborah Strum and Mr. Briggs. As of December 31, 1993, no information has ever been provided to us as to the purpose of this unlawful series of overflights, who ordered them, who the pilot was, etc. Again, on November 10, 1993, at 8:30 - 9:30 AM a series of 15 low-level flights were made over my home by a silver low-wing aircraft with stubby-tipped wings. I have photographs of it at this low altitude. This appears to be the same plane, which I cannot identify as to type, used by the CIA Air America flights in Central America. Complaints about this series of flights has produced no plausible explanations from the authorities. This plane put out puffs of smoke so that those on the ground could triangulate our location. We now believe that these assaults on Betty Hanson's home and my home were coordinated at the same time as the drug raid so as to throw off our suspicions. Apparently, we are "on target." Are we afraid? No! Angry? Of Course! As we go to press, the case is not closed.

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**“An Eye For An Eye In
The Sky”
or
Those Unlawful FBI
Activities That Cost
Innocent Lives #1**

Our On Target! For the summer of 1990 carried the truth about an FBI orchestrated grotesque double-murder carried out under the command of FBI Agent James T. Blasingame in a small town in Arkansas.*¹ He was assisted by a Deputy U.S. Marshal named James Hall. In 1990, NBC aired a propaganda movie about this double-murder and I have a videotape of it. I have reviewed it carefully. I was personally on the scene with my Rolliflex camera, taking detailed professional photographs a few days after the sordid event, and before the FBI had been able to come back and “sanitize” the area. I can State positively that no material fact of importance was set forth correctly by the NBC so-called documentary. The story was patched together from half-truth and false reports furnished by the FBI, from their *cointelpro* group

^{*2} Northpoint Team
Informational Footlight. Capstan
Turner is the pen name of Col.
Bruce R. Boals, USA (Ret.) He is
today a Professor of Economics.
The book which exposes the FBI
terror tactics is available from SoZo
Publishing Co., Nashville,
Tennessee 37202-3541. (615-
885-0198). My use of this
example of World War II veteran
Gordon Kahl's murder is not to be
construed that I approve of what
has been done by others in his
name since his death. We do not
approve of the politics of his
widow's new husband, and his ties
to the national socialists.

*¹ Northpoint Team Tactical Footlight. Carefully considering the Cessna 210 over-flights with sophisticated photographic equipment at our property, and discussing that threatening assault upon us with our intelligence contacts, we have concluded that this action was probably done by federal people in preparation for some sort of military operation against us, as was carried out at the Weaver Idaho mountain farm and the Waco Christian compound. While they have absolutely no lawful reason, since we have committed no crime, perhaps it is time for our local Northpoint Teams to take a higher profile. Investigative agencies need to have a greater understanding of what we mean when we declare: “We Stand Ready.” As that thought was occurring to me, the Bo Gritz team happened to be looking for a safe and secluded site upon which to conduct a series of defensive training programs around the familiarity and use of firearms. We offered our Northpoint Team property, 100+ acres, in the rugged foothills of the Smoky Mountains in Andrews, North Carolina. This is near the same area that the Special Forces from Fort Bragg train their elite teams for mountain combat. A stirring patriotic program, followed by a lecture by Col. Bo Gritz open to the public for an admission of only \$5.00, was conducted on November 19, 1993. Out of the woods, and down off the mountains, came our local Team Members and friends. With 325+ people attending, this was the largest crowd ever accommodated by the Andrews Community Center. How about that, Eye In The Sky? I was the Master of Ceremonies. Our patriotic program, and the dynamic Gritz intelligence briefing lecture, was well reported in the local newspaper. On Saturday, a cold November 20th, two sections of 80 people each, driven to our guarded property in two school busses, participated in **Spike III**, our firearms familiarity and home defense program. More than 5,000 rounds of ammunition were fired on our property that day. **Andrews Spike III**, one of twenty conducted across America this year, was considered to be a huge success. Wouldn't you agree, Eye In The Sky? A video copy of the public program is available for the cost of \$12.00 including postage. Do not write us to order this two hour video program! Instead, contact our Northpoint Teams - Video, 704-321-4586. Ask for our videotape listing at the same time.

within that out-of-control federal agency. Why the FBI wanted this man we need not go into here, as the details have been published in an astounding book, There Was A Man - The Saga of Gordon Kahl, by Capstan Turner.*²

It is enough to say here that on February 13, 1983, this man was ambushed in his hometown of Medina, North Dakota, by federal agents

wearing plain clothes who shot at him and his family without either provocation, identification, or warning. Mr. Kahl whipped out a weapon, as North Dakota citizens are accustomed to carrying, and shot back in self-defense. His accurate marksmanship resulted in three of these federal bandits lying face down in the highway. Mr. Kahl was clearly within his rights pursuant to unlawful arrests attempted by law enforcement

agents as set forth in the language of the Supreme Court in the case of **John B. Elk v. U.S., 177 U.S. 529:**

“...where the officer is killed in the course of the disorder which naturally accompanies an attempted arrest that is resisted, the law looks with very different eyes upon the transaction, when the officer had the right to make the arrest, from what it does if the officer had no right. What might be murder in the first case might be nothing more than manslaughter in the other, or the facts might show that no offense had been committed.”

This Supreme Court case is similar to its decision to State v. Rousseau, 241 P.2d 447, wherein the language states:

“An arrest made with a defective warrant; or one issued without affidavit; or one that fails to allege a crime, is without jurisdiction, and the one who is being arrested, may resist arrest and break away. If the arresting office is killed by one who is so resisting, the killing will be no more than involuntary manslaughter.”

However, once Mr. Kahl had defended himself, with the three lying dead, and he found out that they were federal marshals, he took off for parts unknown. He fled to Smithville, Arkansas and lived with friends there. The FBI eventually located him by paying someone who went to them asking \$20,000 for the information. For several days, in the last weeks of May, 1983, the FBI put low-flying air-craft over the property which photographed the home and the surrounding area so that a military-style ambush could be carried out. As a WWII veteran, Mr. Kahl was nearly deaf from military injuries. The FBI terrorists sneaked into the house and shot Gordon Kahl in the back of the head “communist

style.”

Thus, the FBI’s fugitive was shot and killed. He posed no threat to them. A few seconds later, the sheriff of the county, Gene Matthews, an honorable man who had witnessed the deliberate murder in horror, was shot and killed by someone on the federal swat team forces. After the death of these two men, **when there was no need to do so**, the FBI swat team forces opened up on the building. Mr. Kahl’s hands, feet and teeth were chopped from his still warm body. In their haste, one of the severed feet got kicked under the refrigerator nearby. This foot was later found by a New York Times reporter, James Barden, and photographed by Jan Tyler of the Pocahontas, (Arkansas) Star Herald.

The FBI agents then took the mutilated body and put it on a mattress taken from a bedroom. Then the parts were piled on top of the body, and saturated with gasoline and diesel fuel which had been brought to the scene for the purpose. Another mattress was placed on top of this gruesome pyre and soaked down with diesel fuel. The man in charge was FBI Agent **James T. Blasingame**.^{*3} The home was completely saturated and the crime of arson, following the brutal murders, was carried out. The property was guarded by the FBI Team throughout the night of June 3, 1983. The following morning, this FBI terrorists team saturated the charred remains of Gordon Kahl, and the property was torched again. When the remains had cooled off, they were packed into a box and shipped back to North Dakota for burial. Newspapers, one outspoken college professor, and hundreds of Arkansas citizens tried in vain to get a grand jury to investigate the murder-arson-conspiracy on the part of the FBI, the Justice Department, the federal marshal team brought in, we believe, from

Gainesville, Georgia, regarding the death of Gordon Kahl. The ultimate end of all socialism, whether it is old *Honoria*, Hitler's national socialism, the totalitarian socialism know as international communism, the democratic socialism of America today, is the absolute abuse of power by agents of the central government. As of this tenth anniversary of the murder of Gordon Kahl, not one of these agents have ever been brought to justice! The whole matter, let the record show, began with a series of low-flying aircraft with some sophisticated photographic equipment in operation. Rest in peace, Brother Kahl, this matter is not closed.

*³ Northpoint Team Intelligence Briefing. For ten years The Northpoint Teams, and several other groups and associations who may have less honorable objectives that we do, have been trying to locate this James T. Blasingame. I traced him to a small yellow house with a screened-in porch among some huge trees near Dalton, Georgia, about two years after the crime. When we got there, he had moved away 10 days earlier. We now believe that he has been given a new identity or he may have been terminated by his own people as is commonly done. Go back and read my pamphlet Dallas Conspiracy and study Oswald's murder and DeMorenschildt's death. Anyone who knows Blasingame's present location, will you please have him write us?

What is the present-day significance of all this, if the FBI terrorists murders at Waco,

Texas, have yet to open your eyes? The Governor of Arkansas, at the time of the brutal murders of Gordon Kahl and Sheriff Gene Matthews, was Bill Clinton. The Administration which blocked any Grand Jury investigation of the Kahl and Matthews murders was controlled by Bill Clinton. Now he is President of the United States, as our beloved nation, indifferent to murders openly committed against patriots by FBI and ATF agents operat-ing unlawfully right un our midst, self-destructs into a totalitarian socialist New World Order.

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Biblical Freedom Fighters

Of all the recent books about Biblical approaches to national matters, I have enjoyed and have been greatly taught in Vigilantes of Christendom *⁴ by Richard Kelly Hoskins. It is the story of The Phineas Priesthood which originated in Israel and is set forth in the Book of Numbers. As Brother Hoskins states in his Foreward:

"It makes little difference whether you agree or disagree with the Phineas Priesthood. It is important that you know it exists, is alive, and in the near future may become a central fact in your life. This condition exists now in Moslem populations that must live with their Shiite brothers whom the Israelis call "terrorists," and the worldwide Israeli population who must live with their own militant Zionists who the Islamic world calls "terrorists." The Phineas Priest of Christendom is no less to be feared by those who insult his God."

Wouldn't it be wonderful to meet one of those fellows some day? If you simply flip through the Bible, letting your eyes fall where they will, it is unlikely that you will get very much more than shallow teachings from the Word. You will come across the Book of Judges. Without serious study, you will think of these Mature men of Israel, [the Hebrew original word meaning "mature men" is falsely translated "children," thus implying an immature meaning], as elderly men perhaps dressed in their black robes. You might think of these Judges as primarily men of the law who resolve civil disputes and hand down sentences to those convicted of crimes against the state.

The judges of this Book were in every sense Israel's freedom fighters. These men, and one woman, were remember in Israel and for Christian learning in the great faith chapter of Hebrews 11, not for the wisdom of their court cases, but for their faith in military campaigns against foreign invaders.

*4 Northpoint Teams Information Footlight. This book costs \$20.00 + \$2.00 postage. Order from The Virginia Publishing Company, P.O. Box 997, Lynchburg, Virginia - 24505. This company, it should go without saying, has nothing to do with Jerry Falwell or his Liberty College. Say Northpoint sent you

“Whenever the Lord raised up a judge for them, he was with the judge and saved them out of the hands of their enemies as long as the judge lived.” — Judges 2:18

Here at Northpoint Tactical Teams, we understand the serious problems being created for our people by those who would permit and promote the schemes of the New World Order. As with the Judges of Israel and the Phineas

Priesthood, there was never any suggestion that the warfare should be done under some agreed upon set of rules. Judge Ehud, the record teaches, tricked his nation's enemy into a private conference. Once the doors were shut,

he pulled an unregistered knife and plunged it into his enemy's belly. [Judges 3:12-30]. Judge Gideon used the "terrorist tactics" of noise and lights in the middle of the night. He so confused his enemies with fear that they wound u stabbing each other, and fleeing terrified into the desert night. How I love that historical account of psychological warfare!

Judge Ehud and Judge Gideon succeeded because they had surrounded themselves with hundreds of capable military people who were dedicated to their homeland and to the protection of the Judge even at the cost of their own lives. Greater love hath no man than that he lay down his life, *or be willing to lay down his life*, for his friend. This is one vital concept taught in Judges and by Jesus Christ, King of Israel, as a main theme of the New Testament.

Of course, not all the Judges were good guys. Many did not follow the patterns of Ehud

and Gideon. Judge Samson somehow figured that he could get along without an army. He did not need a team trained to accomplish a variety of tasks. As I read of his so-called exploits, they remind me of the acts of a juvenile delinquent street gang leader. [Judges 14-17] Apparently, God put him and Judge Abimelech in the Word as examples of what not to do as leaders in Israel. Samson, without an army, was much like the loner Gordon Kahl.*⁴ When problems came, there was no one to protect him or avenge his blood. We have learned that lesson well. I hasten to point out, Brother Kahl never had Samson's lust for the women of the night. The book of Judges is almost like America with her degenerate elected leaders. Judges goes from good to bad to terrible, ending in homosexuality, sex orgies and child sacrifice. The fact is, some of the worst and most miserable characters of the Bible can be found in the last five chapters of Judges.

As in America, the ancient Israel people at the time of Judges lived in the hills while their enemies controlled the flat lands and the cities. Take a lesson from that, fellow American. The men with the superior weapons controlled the plains. The horseman's chariots, like the modern tank, were awesome on the plains but were useless in the rough terrain of the mountain areas. Unconventional warfare must be used by any force that is severely outnumbered. Tactics and

strategy must make up for the lack of brute force.

There was another problem in ancient Israel.

Since their tribes held the mountains, and the enemy held the valleys, the various groups, today we might call them scattered groups of Christian patriots, thought that they could operate independently, that is, with a different set of objectives and agenda for each group or tribe. With this tactic, they were bound to lose over time. In history our forefathers began to lose their sense of national identity and history shows that they worshiped Baal along with the Lord. Although they were

descended from twelve brothers, they began fighting among themselves. Worse than that, when it came right down to it, they even betrayed their brethren to the enemy in the valley. This is a common problem whether it is a nation of multitudes, or a small collection of scattered patriots around any small valley. As Judges points out, it was Almighty God who sent the foreign invaders and false thought-theologies to bring Israel back into alignment with His Laws, Statutes and Judgements.

*⁴ Until you positively know otherwise, Christian patriots are to consider all FBI agents, all U.S. Federal Marshals, all ATF agents, and all those from any police agency who are found to be cooperating with them, to be of the exact same caliber of men as those who murdered Mr. Kahl and Sheriff Gene Mathews, and then chopped up Mr. Kahl's body and torched the house in an effort to destroy evidence. Do not talk to them or provide them with any information.

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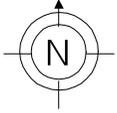
HOW WE DO THINGS AROUND HERE

First, we expect this issue of On Target! to reach a circulation of between 20,000 and

60,000 depending upon orders for them. While it is written for, and on behalf of, our Northpoint Team members who financially support it, it is going to be read by thousands of people who will be reading our work for the very first time. Therefore, it is necessary to set forth, as plainly as we can, how we do things here. While there is a suggested price on the front cover, you are to understand that these publications are mailed out free of charge as we have been doing for 30 years. We believe that we are now the longest running free Christian patriotic newsletter in the United States. We are never going to change that concept, for the people who need most to read the truth contained herein are the very ones who do not even know enough to subscribe to such a publication at any price. These publications must therefore be supported by financial freewill donations so that others may be informed.

Second, there is no way that you can subscribe to On Target!. It is sent initially to the Northpoint Team members, some of whom get regular shipments of one to ten pounds with each publication for personal distribution locally. This saves us hundreds of dollars in postage and many hours of volunteer help stuffing envelopes. While On Target! And our other publications are not yet sold in stores, you cannot imagine the ingenious ways that our Teams can find to get them distributed, from beauty parlors to public restrooms. Team members are chosen from our general readers because they have decided to support our research, and our publishing in the minimum amount of \$20.00 each month. We do make exceptions but we feel that *almost* anyone who really means business in the salvation of America can afford to send us this amount toward our general fund. They know what we are doing, and ask no questions, make no

demands upon us, and value our time by rarely involving us in their personal problems. Those who are our Team members will have a little Northpoint symbol, as shown here, on their address label. Those who have sent us only one or two \$20.00 donations, will see the caption on the forth line. *Sample On Target!* If you do not continue to help us, your name is dropped from our Northpoint Team mailings. We have no hard feelings toward those who make a decision not to support our work in this way, and we know that those who do so will not have hard feelings if we do not send them the On Target! mailings. If, after we have shipped all our orders for On Target!, and there are still plenty of copies left, we will often mail one copy to those on our regular mailing list for free publications. Those will be designated with an “R” on their mailing label. Those who have ordered copies of our newsletters, and sent in as much as \$20.00 but have not been a consistent supporter, will see an “M” on their mailing label. On Betty Lou’s computer, all Northpoint Team members will be designated simply as an “M.” Very often, simply because it is cheaper in time and effort to do so, we mail another On Target! to our Team members as we prepare the labels for our “M” mailing list. It is these extra copies that our new readers find placed into their hands by some stranger they met by chance.



Every person who writes to us each month, *weather or not they send us any support*, will receive another publication prepared by my Associate, Betty Lou Smith Hanson which she has titled Off My-Chest! For cost considerations, I try to limit her output to four pages. If you do not write to us, there is no way you can get her publication for that month. While those are my instructions, I let her decide how

and in what way, she sends out her publications, If she wants to “catch you up” she can do so. If she decides not to do so, you may never get the Off My-Chest! that you missed. Her publications are like the hot sauce on a taco chip. She adds a flavor to our efforts that simply cannot go unnoticed, is not soon forgotten, and lingers a while hot on your tongue. Those who have never had the hot sauce of Off My-Chest! letters have yet to graduate to sophisticated taste and you can be said to have lived a sheltered life. Write for a free sample at any time. consume her hot Off My-Chest! only with a large glass of water handy.

- 12 - **The Woman In Men’s Clothing**

The woman was in court on trial for her life on May 24, 1431. She had no attorney. No one dared to stand for her as a character witness. Of the many counts against her, the testimony involving the charge of the “abomination of wearing men’s clothing” was the most serious. The Court found her guilty, and the Judge did all he could to get this maiden of nineteen to recant her faith and her experiences with the Holy Spirit, by stating that they were voices from the pit of hell.

Standing straight and refusing, she was sentenced to die by fire. However, the young lady faltered when she saw the funeral pyre and uttered the Court’s required recantation and was taken back to her cell. The mobs, angry at not seeing the clothing burned off this young maiden, howled with rage. Can you hear the roar of the crowd? The record states that they threw stones

at the officials for letting her off. On Sunday, May 27th, head shaven and forced to wear an immodest dress, she was given her men’s clothing. She put them back on. Naturally, the officials found her again in men’s clothing. When she told them that he renounced her recantation, she was again condemned to die. On the 30th of May, at 8 A.M., wearing a long skirt, and on her shaved head a hat listing her alleged sins, such as Heretic, Idolator, and Apostate she was led out to die.

As they marched her to the Stake, she asked for a Cross, and a soldier gave her one hastily made of two sticks bound together by thread. Because her hands were tied behind her back she asked that this make-shift Cross be tucked down between her breasts where she could hold it when her hands were tied to the Stake. As the flames licked upwards, she coughed in the smoke, and in her last gasp of breath, she yelled out at the top of her lungs the Name of her King, “Jesus Christ!” After she had died, and when the flames had consumed her clothing, the wood was pulled back, and according to the record:

“They saw her quite naked, revealing all the secrets of a woman, and when this vision had lasted long enough, the executioner rekindled the fire high around the poor corpse.”

Her pathetic remains were thrown in the Seine River. Who was this Christian woman who gave her life simply because she wore men’s clothing? Her name was Joan of Arc. She was born on January 6, 1412. Our Sister Joan died at the Stake, May 30, 1431. Joan had led her nation in war, banner flying, astride a horse wearing men’s clothing, standing as she believed it, for Christ and His Kingdom.

Do you see the pattern of Joan's death by fire, the mutilation of her body, and the casting of it into the river, as a parallel of the FBI's activities with the Weaver and Waco cases? As with Joan of Arc, Christian Patriots have more to fear today from their own church betrayals and their own government agents, than they will ever have from any future invading barbarians from across the seas. You must understand, as with Honoria, the barbarians are already here!

Adapted from The Nord Davis January Journals for January 6th, that are soon to be published. Do not write for them now. They will automatically be sent to you when they are ready.

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What Does Nord Davis Think of Clinton's Crime Bill?

What Does Nord Davis Think of Clinton's Health Plan?

What Does Nord Davis Think of Clinton's Bosnia Plan?

What Does Nord Davis Think of Clinton's Jobs Program?

What Does Nord Davis Think of Clinton's Financial Plan?

What Does Nord Davis Think of Clinton's Education Plan?

What Does Nord Davis Think of Clinton's Welfare Reforms?

What Does Nord Davis Think of Clinton's Most Everything?

The answer to all these questions is really very simple. Obtain a copy of The Constitution

of the United States of America and read it. Didn't President Clinton and all his staff, and the Congress and all their staff, swear under oath to support and defend this sacred document against all enemies foreign and domestic? What is this swearing-in ceremony, a hoax? As you read your Constitution, see if you can find any federal authorization for the above Presidential agenda. See if you can find the first place where all those "wonderful congressional statutes" pursuant to health, armed intervention in wars overseas, welfare, jobs, financial schemes, education, federal control of local crime, and foreign aid to nations all over the world, could possibly get their authority.

It may be true that one or more of these socialist schemes would be a fine idea for the federal government to get involved in doing. If so, and it is an overwhelmingly fantastic idea, then there is in place a perfectly sound remedy to the present lack of federal authority. The remedy is called a Constitutional amendment. However, until there is such an amendment, however wonderful the scheme might be, taxing the people to pay for it is simply unlawful. Yes, I know, we have had unlawful government for decades. That does not make it lawful. If you want continued unlawful government, with taxes and federal debt high and going higher, then do nothing. As with Honoria, economic disaster is along the road we are taking.

Next time someone suggests to you that there ought to be any sort of federal activity, or another new federal statute to control or promote this or that should be passed, ask that person to find it authorized by contract in the Constitution. Is there anything difficult or unreasonable about that? Get on the talk shows, and drop a bomb on the audience by asking about this

unmentionable Constitutional subject. This gets to be lots of fun, once you understand it.

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Sharpening The Saw

On the 7th of January 1961, I graduated from the Dale Carnegie Course for personal development. I then became a graduate assistant for two other classes. In the past thirty-three years, I have never forgotten that this course was, in hindsight, the turning point of my life. I could be like some others, with stars in my eyes, and testify that it was the Gospel that finally did the trick, bringing me out of the darkness into the marvelous Light. That would not be the truth, for there was some crusty soil that had to be broken and worked before the Gospel seed would ever take root. Actually, it would be another five years before The Lord would reveal himself to me through the preaching of Hebrews 11:6

“...But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.”

As you can see, I have never forgotten either the second life-changing experience for me, or the date of Sunday, May 1, 1966. Over the years, I have kept up with both the Bible and the goal for balance in the areas of personal development. The great need today for people to get along with each other, especially when we honestly differ in vital areas, seems to be left out of the life of so many Christian patriots. If we differ on the smallest, most insignificant point, we tend to put that person into some sort of sandbox for the immature, ignoring him until he catches up as best he can. Christian patriots are plagued on

every side with ineffective people who cannot, or *will not*, bother to learn to teach the simplest lessons about the world around them or the Kingdom to come. Why are they running around in circles chasing their own tails? It is partly laziness and partly improper priorities. Mostly, as I observe from here, it is mostly dullness of thought.

I remember coming up to a neighbor one day who was sawing down a large tree. His chainsaw was making clouds of smoke, both from the exhaust and from the over-heated slot in the tree. I noticed that instead of large chips flying off his chain into a pile on the ground, all he was getting was fine powder for sawdust. He was grunting and groaning, rocking the saw back and forth in the slot. Sweat was running off his face and dripping from his chin. I had heard the saw running at top speed for hours, with only a few moments of silence, as he filled it again with gasoline. At a time such as this, as the Dale Carnegie Course taught me, you have to carefully ponder such a situation, *and with just the right tone of voice*, hopefully ask the right question. I asked, “George, what are you doing?” Wrong question! He straightened up, and with a look of disgust, answered, “Can’t you see, Davis, I am sawing down this tree.” With all the compassion and appropriate body language I could muster, I responded, “George, you look exhausted! How long have you been working on that tree?” He told me that he had been working on that fool tree for five hours. He told me that it was hard work and that he was worn out.

I have been a woodsman for almost as long as I can remember. I started at the age of twelve driving a Farmall Super M tractor, with the dangerous tricycle front end, for heaven’s sake, pulling logs off the mountain sides in the snow and

ice of a Vermont winter. I let a long pause go by before I dared to offer a suggestion. I then asked, "Well, George, why don't you take a break, have a cup of coffee, and sharpen your saw? Don't you think your saw would cut a lot faster if it were sharp?" When will I learn not to interfere with another man's business? Especially, Lord, can you deliver me from exhausted immature woodsmen, those unlearned Bible scholars, and all those who know the price of everything and the value of nothing? Again, he straightened up, as if welcoming any excuse for a rest, and with an air of authority seen daily on the faces of the arrogant ignorant, he replied, "I don't have time to sharpen the saw!, I am too busy sawing!"

We are all like my old neighbor George from my New York IBM days. We work and work until all we can do is sweat in frustration and produce smoke, noise, and fine powder for sawdust. There may be a time to be born and a time to die, but somewhere in between we need to sharpen our physical saw with stress management, exercise and nutrition. The busier we get, the more we seem to postpone the these necessities. No matter what happens, there is still a time to weep and a time to laugh, not only with others, but also at ourselves. Look, if you see the world as no longer funny, or you forget that all of life is but a game, it just may be that you are down to the powdered sawdust of life. It is time to sharpen the saw again.

How often we ignore our social and emotional life, because we are in such frantic hurry to stop the New World Order or get our stubborn relatives to understand our strange new thought-theologies! I think back to a year ago at this time, when I was assembling the 15 lessons for my updated Star Wars Bible teachings. I felt

under the intense pressure of not making any mistakes, for I knew that thousands of Bible students and scholars would be reading this ground-breaking book. I literally worked night and day for months. I neglected exercise and ate only when I could justify such a low priority break. I would sleep during the day and type all night. I took no phone calls or drop-in visitors. I know that I hurt some precious feelings with this adamant determination. Well, today I am proud of my Star Wars. Thousands of you have written to say how much that pamphlet has changed your life and opened up the Bible to you. I completed my first 80 pages only to find that the overwhelming task almost burned me out. I know full well that there is some justifiable impatience from a few of you. Some have insisted that I get busy and publish my next series of lessons. But first, may I take several months of study and meditation to sharpen my mental and spiritual saw? Last spring, I was drained right down to sweat and powdered sawdust.

While sharpening the mental saw the last few months, I intentionally let wonderful drop-in visitors take my time. I spent quality time with a limited social life of eating out with family and friends. I took time to smell the roses. As I sharpened the mental saw, I provided emotional counsel, and healing instructions, to scores of people who came here looking for answers and second opinions. We never charge any fee, and accept no money, for the delightful times we spend with those who are in the exciting process of finding an enhanced Christian way for their lives. For those who need some good, down-to-earth secular help in this area, may I suggest The Seven Habits of Highly Effective People, by Stephen R. Covey? You will find this delightful, saw sharpening book in any good bookstore for about ten dollars.

I have taken time to go on limited speaking engagements. Some may suppose, and a few have tactfully insinuated, that there has been little done in the last 100 days. Listen! **Listen!** Can't you hear my file dutifully being applied against the steel? How we appreciate our faithful friends and team members who continue their financial support of us, we certainly hope that you will find our new publications, such as this On Target!, and my December Journals, are well worth the wait.

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A Final Lesson From The Past

Alexis de Tocqueville was a French historian who came out of Norman aristocratic stock. He was born in 1805 and came to America in 1831 to find out what made the great American "Democracy" so effective. Apparently, he never seemed to understand that America is a *Republic* and that the word *democracy* appears nowhere in our organic founding documents. In those days, almost every government was either a monarchy, a dictatorship or was attempting various feudal forms of a democracy. As a political scientist and historian, he is best known for his four-volume analysis of the American social system of the early 19th century, Democracy in America. His most popular quotations surround the concept that Americans are good and as long as they remain good, their country will stand. Apart from the goodness, Mr. Tocqueville neither understood why America was good, nor did he appreciate American patriotism of those early days. He wrote:

"Nothing is more embarrassing in the ordinary intercourse of life than this irritable patriotism of the Americans."

He did not understand the Scottish Covenanter's theology, today largely ignored, which made America what it was then and yet was almost unheard of, and not taught in the European society into which he was born. He has probably had as many biographies written about him as almost anyone of that era. Yet I cannot find it stated anywhere that he ever had any Christian conversion. His analysis of American greatness, I feel, is genuine, for he had no hidden religious agenda. As set forth ten years ago in an article by Peter McGrath, in Newsweek [July 11, 1983, page 531], Tocqueville was disgusted with the religion of the Americans who actually believed that their country was "God's New Israel" and that they were a chosen people. He writes with amusement and scorn of the notion that was commonly and widely preached in those days that,

"...simply because John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died on the same day, July 4, 1826, the 50th anniversary to the day of the Declaration, that the mere coincidence of their deaths somehow hallowed the Declaration of Independence as the Word of God..."

Our Founding Fathers, with their Sovereignty of God theology and their Geneva Bible under their arms, spoke of the "finger of Providence in the coincidence." Today, our Christian people would, as did Tocqueville, scoff at any idea that America is God's New Israel, located in "The Wilderness" and "The New World" as various Bible prophets had forecast. AS research writer Peter McGrath put it in Newsweek:

"It was a common boast at the time, and for years afterward: the self-invention of a republic would set an example for the corrupt

and cynical regimes of the Old World, and any foreigner who suggested otherwise was quickly told that criticisms of the young country must be limited to the quality of its climate and soil. 'Even then,' Tocqueville noted, 'Americans will be found ready to defend both as if they had cooperated in the productions of them.'

Today as I watch television and talk to people, it seems as if Americans themselves are most embarrassed by the adamant and often boastful patriotism that once irritated Tocqueville. As a man who has often carried the American flag at the head of a Veterans of Foreign Wars unit, I noticed again and again that the people watching the parade do not take their hats off, do not stand at attention, and do not salute or cover their hearts with their hands. We have plenty of the **Roar Of The Crowd** but very little demonstration of that adamant patriotism of those by-gone days when Christian Americans believed and taught that America was a chosen land and people. It was taught and believed when Tocqueville set forth his assessment of America, that "our American principles would become universal in the earth." Well, so far as I can determine, in two hundred years, we have failed to transplant our Christian republican thought-theology to a single other nation of the world. Worse than that, I can state without fear of refutation, that we no longer even teach these Christian principles from the Word of God to our own people. Is it any wonder that our society is now crumbling as did Ancient Rome and about eighteen previous civilizations that have preceded us down the very same path to oblivion?

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Northpoint Teams Organizational And Tactical Matters

Those Who Are Not Team Members, Please
Ignore This Item In Every Detail

I have been receiving reliable intelligence data from different sources indicating that the federal government does not particularly appreciate the unusual patriotic efforts of Nord Davis, Jr. It is quite true that we have been kicking that pitbull in the mouth for many years. The accumulation of our exposés of their sordid activities, such as our efforts to hinder their New World Order schemes in both Nicaragua and the Desert Storm War, with our fruitful trip to Jordan, has apparently triggered an unlawful conspiracy to silence me and my Associate Betty Lou Smith Hanson. As one informant with police connections told me, "they are going to get Davis, no matter what it takes." There is a tactical reason, therefore, why this On Target! has given an unusual amount of space regarding unlawful FBI activities. Let the record show that so far as I know, we are innocent of any criminal activities. There is no lawful federal question that can be raised regarding Nord Davis, Jr. or any Team activity. We maintain and teach the "clean hands doctrine of law" as our foundational operating principle. In addition to the items mentioned above, we have been working quietly to uncover those involved in illegal drug traffic, primarily the commercial cultivation of marijuana in the North Georgia mountains for sale into the Atlanta market. I will not discuss this matter further at this time, but we may soon have a big story.

I will tell those Team Members in Georgia, Internal Affairs of the Georgia Highway Patrol cannot be trusted to keep confidential any reports of suspected illegal or unprofessional activities of that police agency. If you turn in a report, asking for an investigation, and the Highway Patrol decides, *for whatever reason*, not to act on that information, the dossier is then turned over to the trooper involved. In my case, the trooper involved has filed a libel and slander suit against me because of the information I provided to Internal Affairs about him. Mr. Emry Stephens, the new head of Internal Affairs [404-624-7540 under Major R. C. Coleman, Commanding Officer, Department of Public Safety, P.O. Box 1456, Atlanta, GA 30371] told me that is now standard procedure. "After all," he said, "the trooper has the **right** to know about anything his accusers say about him." Release of such confidential information to the trooper will now insure that no citizen will again supply what he believes to be accurate information about any Georgia Highway Patrol trooper. We are not issuing any retraction as demanded by his lawyer, and anticipate with pleasure, a chance to make certain activities a matter of public record. We have never alleged that the trooper in question is involved in drugs, but because of this pending lawsuit, we are reinstating our \$5,000 Reward For Information Leading To the Arrest And Conviction Of Any Law Enforcement Officer In A Felony Involvement In Illegal Drugs. This Reward applies only to the western counties of North Carolina and the northern counties of Georgia. Let the chips fall where they may when this whole mess comes out in our defense.

In an effort to let the local public know exactly where we stand, we agreed to bring the Spike III program of Col. Bo Gritz to Andrews, the town near Topton, where we actually live. In

addition, as of 1994, we are going high profile with our teaching of the law in a classroom setting at not cost to the student. Local Northpoint Team members will defray any costs. We will be inviting law enforcement personnel, county political leaders, attorneys and businessmen to these classes with or without their identifying themselves professionally. Thus, instead of Nord Davis trying to shoulder all these responsibilities at the expense of my research and writing, I have assigned these, and some other tasks to openly identified Northpoint Team members. Further, for the first time in thirty years, our office phone number, along with the numbers of those to whom special assignments have been made, will be in the phone book listed under Northpoint Teams. These numbers are restricted access to only certified Team members, and others who happen to read this pamphlet, or the phonebook, are to understand that all calls are electronically screened. My phone calls may often be directed by "call forwarding" to any one of these or other numbers. A high-tech electronic record is kept of all incoming phone numbers. If Team members cannot get help from those to whom I have assigned certain responsibilities, or if the local Team member makes that suggestion to you as it is out of his or her expertise, then ;you will be directed to call me. That Team member will provide you with a code word indicating to me that you have tried that number first. In certain situations, such as security, you number will be taken so that I can call you directly. Please be patient with us, as this system still has come refinements in process.

Northpoint Teams #1	- Davis	321-4110
Northpoint Teams #2	- Law	321-5240
Northpoint Teams #3	- Wings	837-5104
Northpoint Teams #4	- Prayer	837-8872
Northpoint Teams #5	- Security	321-2102
Northpoint Teams #6	- Fax only	321-3902
Northpoint Teams #7	- Bible	321-5819
Northpoint Teams #8	- Videos	321-4586
Northpoint Teams #9	-Tactics	No Phone
Northpoint Teams #10	- Rescue	Numbers
Northpoint Teams #11	- Help	Assigned
Northpoint Teams #12	- Work	Yet

All numbers within the 704 Area Code

