

From: [Pisarik, Holly](#)
To: plarosa@sled.sc.gov <plarosa@sled.sc.gov>
Date: 7/27/2016 11:40:19 AM
Subject: FW: rubiconpartyofone.us - Sample
Attachments: [Proposed Strategy for ACT 082812.pdf](#)
[Anarchy and Free Will.pdf](#)
[Meaning WAS 090312.pdf](#)
[What I Know Now.pdf](#)

From: Bill Stephens [<mailto:wstephens@sparrowhawk.org>]
Sent: Tuesday, July 26, 2016 9:55 PM
To: Pisarik, Holly
Cc: Taylor, Marshall
Subject: rubiconpartyofone.us - Sample

Governor Haley and Ms. Pisarik – Just want to give you some idea of the other sorts of pieces to be included on rubiconpartyofone.us (and .me, .info, .com, and .org).

Will Stephens

P.S. – The “television fight” I referred to in my July 21, 2016 email (included below) was not Day 1 of the DNC Convention; it was Round 1 of a different match – which began with my July 25, 2016 missive to you commemorating the second anniversary of the opening bell of an earlier match.

From: Bill Stephens
Sent: Thursday, July 21, 2016 10:14 PM
To: 'ecampaign@gop.com'; 'newsmanager@foxnews.com'; 'ck@charleskrauthammer.com'; 'editorial@thedailybeast.com'; 'nytnews@nytimes.com'; 'news-tips@nytimes.com'; 'letters@washpost.com'; 'newsrelease@politico.com'; 'contact@marcorubio.com'
Subject: Tonight, Tomorrow, and The Day After That

All: As you might imagine, being a right-leaning person who values ethical and moral behavior and integrity – and who has leveled a steady barrage of truth and fact-based opinions at Donald Trump and Hillary Clinton over the past year – not a lot of people are anxious to engage me in political dialogue. Certainly no more than one third of the people I know and only a handful of family members – including a large extended family.

Increasingly, people seem anxious to point out the “binary choice” for the office of the Presidency. A keen sense for the obvious is ubiquitous, I guess. And ardent supporters of Mr. Trump and Mrs. Clinton seem to take the obligation to remind folks of the obvious very seriously indeed. If only they had been so conscientious about the choices they made that got us all to this precipice in American society.

The problem I have – and I am saying this on behalf the millions or tens of millions of people who are all at the horns of the same dilemma – is that our friends, family members, and colleagues seem to be either gloating because “their favorite won” or trying to persuade non-believers to adopt their pragmatic rationalizations.

To be sure, Donald Trump and Hillary Clinton are absolutely disgusting choices for many millions. Our visceral reactions to what we see as their critical, self-styled, meticulously-maintained character deficits as human beings and as candidates for high office make us wonder what in the world our friends, family members, and colleagues must be thinking. How

do they rationalize such obvious disqualifying and despicable characteristics in these two people (or one of these two people, to be accurate)?

This “mixed feelings” phenomenon is termed “cognitive dissonance” by clinical psychologists. We respect, admire, and trust a person – yet he or she does something, believes something, supports something we view as being absolutely contrary to our most precious values and principles. Not just our preferences – but the handful of things we hold most dear – that essentially define us and that make us more than animated tissue. That make us human beings.

Now, most often these sorts of issues are suppressed in polite society – like child abuse perpetrated by family members or clergy on children often is – or was. Not so with the Trump-Clinton thing.

A few hours ago I had an exchange with a dear friend that was typical of exchanges many of us who believe both choices we are left with are truly despicable and unconscionable. The topic was the “binary choice”.

ME: These are now my choices because of the foolishness of millions. I will not sit by and allow my future, the future of people I care about, and the future of our nation be determined by foolishness.

So, this “binary choice” - as it is wryly presented by Trump supporters - is not the “final decision”. Stuff happens to bad people like Mr. Trump. People who make messes taunt those who don't join in the mayhem and then blame others when the mess hits the fan.

That phenomenon is not governed by political boundaries, religious boundaries, or any other sorts of boundaries. It's like finger painting with feces.

So someone - some Guardian Angel - will have to clean this pile of horseshit up. I'll just be cheerleading for a hero and savior for the rest of us. And if I can hobble the horses doing the shitting - I will.

This horseshit has to come to an abrupt and definite end - if only for a moment in time.

Just one man's thoughts.

The Response: “I hope you enjoy life with Hillary.”

ME, again:

Jesus. Did you see I said I was voting for Pence?

I really don't think ardent Trump supporters have any idea how angry some of us are with the whole lot of them to have been put in a position to have to endorse (by voting) such a thoroughly despicable, uncouth, unfit, and intemperate person. And we don't give a flying fuck what Trump supporters are thinking or how they rationalize such a fucked up choice when there were 16 other choices. In fact, if we did know, we would probably just be more disgusted.

I can tell you that having my face rubbed in it with wry and gloating statements of dominance and derision is seriously pissing off people like me. I control anger with family members and friends. I would not **completely** rule out the spontaneous ass kicking of a stranger who does that sort of thing.

I never supported Cruz, but what he did in his speech last night was exactly what I would have done. Then I would have decked Trump backstage and pounded the living Hell out of him.

The more Trump supporters mock and denigrate non-supporters, the more "the enemy of my enemy is my friend" will make sense. Tortured logic – but I guess we all recognize there's a binary choice involved, here.

A person like Donald Trump will be accumulating enemies - just as has Hillary.

Trump will go down one way or the other, sooner or later - as will Hillary.

Only then will America have the possibility of being great again and being whole again. Trumpians and Clintonians will still be playing alternative reality games on cable news shows and there will be a Festivus for the Rest of Us. At least that's what I daydream about these days.

Bill

So, for all those avid Trump and Clinton supporters out there – you might want to consider whether taunting non-supporters is useful or wise. And you should seriously think about taunting strangers, because one of us may decide that's the moment we open up a large can of WhupAss and project our pent-up anger on an unsuspecting enthusiast of pragmatism devoid of principle, ethics, morals, or common decency.

For those who don't know me, my full name is William A. Stephens. People call me "Bill". I have signed **Will** for decades because I have signed my name so many times as a businessman and engineer, I just don't finish the letters for either name. And I kind of like the affirmation of "Will". Will power. I will. And "*Will you **please** stop that, Billy!*" (My mom.)

I co-founded an engineering and construction management firm 18 years ago. My 43 year career in engineering resulted in opportunities and accomplishments I never could have dreamed of – all as a result of people who taught me and who had faith in me. Anything and everything I ever did was accomplished by teamwork. I was very fortunate to have had excellent and conscientious teammates. As a businessman and Trustee for a public trust, I signed more than \$90 million in checks on the front side. I recommended for payment by a client about that same amount. That as a small businessman. For what it is worth, it seems to me that small lives should matter. I am so very proud of what our various teams accomplished over the 43 years – and the integrity, ethics, and principles that always came first.

My family is extraordinary – both the Stephens side and the Schroeder side. All descended from poor immigrant families – mostly Norwegian and German. I can say I would trust any member of my extended family – living and deceased – with my life and my family's welfare. Grandparents, parents, uncles, aunts, cousins, brother, sister – more than fifty in all. Honesty, morality, compassion, responsible behavior, integrity – all of those things and all things like those – intrinsic to being a Stephens or a Schroeder from Dodgeville, Wisconsin and environs. And my wife, Gail (*nee* Wilson) Stephens' family is very much the same. Gail is one of the finest people almost anyone who has ever met her has ever met. Our three children and seven grandchildren have been (are being) brought up the same as Gail and I and our siblings were brought up.

I want to relate to you a personal story tonight – and another very important one on Monday.

For tonight:

I am 65 – a young 65, despite having a few TIAs and some seizures a few years ago. I'm as healthy as a horse now, but the stamina and strength have diminished like most folks my age.

I did the things a lot of boys and young men did – Little League baseball, sand lot (and early high school) football, golf, tennis, swimming in the lake, debate, setting fire to the marsh with firecrackers in the fall. My father was my coach and mentor in baseball and golf. Not in fireworks safety. My brother and many cousins were involved in a lot of the same things.

One thing that was unique to me was my involvement in boxing. I won't go into that very much right now, except to set the stage for my story:

In my third or fourth year, I had gotten pretty decent at boxing. Excellent professional coach in addition to my dad. About two weeks before a club fight that was to be televised, my opponent – who was a belligerent bully – attacked my younger sister. Threw her to the asphalt. I wasn't there. When my sister came home and I saw what Bobby had done, I was angry. Really angry. I wanted to go and beat the Hell out of him. My dad calmed me down. He reminded me that the penalty for fighting outside the ring was expulsion from the club. He said, *"Getting angry and attacking him is exactly what he wants. He knows you will probably beat him on television. Save the anger for the TV fight."*

I did.

The fight was three rounds of three minutes each. I was fired up when the announcer said, *"This is going to be a barnburner."*

It was. At least from my perspective.

The first round was pretty even.

In the second round I pummeled him good and split his lip. I hit him three or four times for every swing he attempted.

In the third round I just pounded him with all I had in me. Actually made him wince a several times from the speedbag punches to his mouth and nose. By the end he was flinching at every jab.

Bobby walked out of the arena with his father, who was no doubt a bully as well. Bobby was holding a bloody rag to his mouth and nose. Bobby didn't return to the club. And I never got a hug. Almost broke my heart.

We all know the Golden Rule *"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."* Jesus Christ, 33 AD or thereabouts.

That day I learned a corollary to the Golden Rule: *"If I behaved that badly, I would want to be taught a lesson."* Now, Emo Phillips was the one who put that corollary into words many years later – but I certainly grasped the concept that day.

Since that day, I have never hesitated to apply the corollary where it fit.

And I always remembered the power of a very well-presented public lesson.

So, Ted Cruz – you have a lot more restraint than I do. I'd have kicked that stupid bastard's ass down Main Street in Cleveland.

For those who mock you because you didn't sell out, let me suggest the collective opinion those folks is not worth a second thought. For every one of those stupid assholes, there is at

least one other like me who are very proud you stood up for what is right.

In honor of your television moment with the Devil's idiot asshole brother-in-law (as I call Mr. Trump), the words to a song that has always meant a lot to me. I am pretty sure it will resonate with you. I know they do in our family.

Stand by Sly and the Family Stone

Stand

*In the end you'll still be you
One that's done all the things you set out to do*

Stand

*There's a cross for you to bear
Things to go through if you're going anywhere*

Stand

*For the things you know are right
It's the truth that the truth makes them so uptight*

Stand

*All the things you want are real
You have you to complete and there is no deal*

Stand

*You've been sitting much too long
There's a permanent crease in your right and wrong*

Stand

*There's a midget standing tall
And the giant beside him about to fall*

Stand

*They will try to make you crawl
And they know what you're saying makes sense and all*

Stand

*Don't you know that you are free
Well at least in your mind if you want to be*

Everybody

Stand, stand, stand

Goodnight,

Will Stephens

P.S. A “television fight” is scheduled for Monday, July 25.

From: Bill Stephens

Sent: Thursday, July 21, 2016 9:55 AM

To: 'ecampaign@gop.com'; 'newsmanager@foxnews.com'; 'ck@charleskrauthammer.com'; 'editorial@thedailybeast.com'; 'nytnews@nytimes.com'; 'news-tips@nytimes.com'; 'letters@washpost.com'; 'newsrelease@politico.com'; 'contact@marcorubio.com'

Subject: Cruz's Speech at the RNC Convention and Some Closing thoughts

So, last night Ted Cruz addressed the public for the first time since Donald Trump accused Cruz's father of being a conspirator in the assassination of President John F. Kennedy. That after posting side-by-side photos of the two candidate's wives and inferring Cruz's wife was inferior.

Now Trump most certainly arranged for a character assassination on Cruz by his buddy who owns the National Inquirer.

Mr. Cruz uttered such offensive and subversive epithets Trump supporters booed him off the stage:

- He complimented Trump for winning.
- He highlighted areas of policy where they can work together like border security, trade, and fighting ISIS.
- He called on all his supporters to not stay home, but turn out.

And Donald Trump is the classless one? To quote Donald Trump's first word in reaction to Cruz's speech, **“Wow!”**

Sometimes people forget that a national political party convention is about so much more than the candidates for President and Vice President. The party platform is hammered out by more than a hundred participants in the case of the RNC and fifteen or twenty in the case of the DNC. Strategies and coordination plans are commenced for campaigns of candidates for Congress, state offices, and county and municipality offices. And much more. While all those ladies with frizzy blond hair and sequined hats are busy cheering or chatting, a lot of work is getting done outside the main arena.

Anyone who know me knows I was a strong supporter of the Romney/Ryan candidacy. That I believe derisive and manipulative use of terms such as “Republican Establishment”, “Republican Elite”, and “Party Officials” is stupid at best. Total horseshit, really. The same holds true for the chatter in and about the Democratic Party.

I have been an ardent critic of Mr. Obama for more than eight years. Recently, I have recognized some things the man has done that are solid and important to our nation. When I have cited those, friends and colleagues urged me *“not to drink the Kool-Aid®”*. These folks (as well as I at times) have mocked Obama supporters as people who revered him as a “savior”. Hero worship gone insane. They (and I) mocked the award of the Nobel Peace Prize to Mr. Obama when all he had done was to get more votes than someone else.

Now, many of these very same folks seem to be exhibiting blind faith in Mr. Trump. Not just hero worship, but adulation. The man can do no wrong – at least no wrong that matters to them. They are willing to give him the keys to the nation and expect to watch the man work miracles – while the “Establishment” is cajoled into acquiescence.

No one seems to remember he had six bankruptcies (not “three or four”). That he said, *“America can never default on loans because we can always print money.”* That he advocate that more countries have nuclear weapons. That he mocked a handicapped person, doing a

disgustingly exaggerated version of the man's difficulty with speech and muscle control. That he inferred that most Mexican illegals are criminals, rapists, and murderers – and added, *"Some may be good people, I assume."* Even Trump's most ardent supporters know this list could go on and on.

Mr. Trump will be serving Kool-Aid® to Trumpians, Trumpers, and strumpets at 10:00 PM EDT this evening. Anyone who won't chug it will not be welcome in the main arena. Perhaps that is indeed what America has come to.

Now I want to mention two events from 2012 that had an effect on the 2012 Presidential election and a lasting effect on our nation.

First, Chris Christie delivered a "keynote speech" at the RNC convention in which he mentioned the candidates by name only twice. He went on for 20 minutes to talk about himself. Then, just a few days before the November 5, 2012 election, Christie posed for the press for more than half an hour with President Obama. They were locked in an embrace. President Obama was visiting New Jersey after the very destructive storm a few days earlier. Both men took advantage of the photo opportunity.

Clearly Mr. Christie was being as subversive as possible to insure the Romney/Ryan ticket would fail. Mr. Obama would then not be up for re-election and 2016 and Christie would have a clear path to the white house – "Establishment Candidates" having failed in 2012. Now we all know Karma can be a bitch – and so is Chris Christie.

Romney/Ryan supporters didn't give America four more years of Mr. Obama – classless opportunists did. Mr. Christie was the President of the Classless of 2012. Three or four million people who identified themselves as "Evangelical Christians" stayed home on November 5, 2012 rather than help put a Mormon in the White House and a Catholic "on deck."

So, what we have here is millions of people ready to worship the ground Mr. Trump walks on. A man who epitomizes the word "classless".

Mr. Trump more closely resembles Charles Manson than James Madison.

Helter Skelter. Helter Skelter.

Now, besides being the Devil's idiot asshole brother-in-law, Mr. Trump is something else:

He is chicken shit. Just about every part of the entire RNC Convention spectacle in the main arena has been chicken shit.

So here are the three images I will take away from the 2016 RNC Convention:





Donald J. Trump

Proof Positive: You can't make chicken salad out of chicken shit.



I will likely vote Pence. Unless John Kasich becomes the Democratic Party's Presidential Candidate.

America can be great again. It can also be whole again. It will take teamwork and collaboration.

The Majority of One-More-Than-Half cannot be allowed to dominate the Minority of One-Less-Than-Half – no matter who comes out on top at this moment. That is a foolish and destructive way to run a country, a state, a community, a church or synagogue, a company, or a family.

We can't outsource these responsibilities to politicians, opportunists, or charlatans – from any party, confederation, or alliance.

We need to remember, ***“If it is to be it is up to me.”***

And ***“You can't make chicken salad out of chicken shit.”***

Will Stephens

P.S. The best Christmas gift our nation could receive this year is that the Republican Party is given the opportunity to lead at this critical time in our history and that Mr.

Trump has a close encounter with Karma between November 5 and January 20. Then maybe we can all agree to be “classy” again.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

GOP officials rip Cruz for withholding Trump support, Gingrich gives endorsement on his behalf

Published July 20, 2016

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Ted Cruz's speech: 'Classless' or conscience of the GOP?

Texas Sen. Ted Cruz was booed off the Republican National Convention stage Wednesday night after he delivered a speech that stopped short of endorsing presidential nominee Donald Trump — telling convention delegates instead to "vote your conscience."

Party officials immediately slammed Cruz, with one calling the speech "classless," while a senior GOP operative on the convention floor told Fox News: "I could not believe it. I literally could not believe [Cruz] didn't endorse Trump. I'm speechless."

Cruz, a rival of Trump's during primary season — and widely believed to already be eyeing a 2020 presidential run — was interrupted several times during the speech with angry chants of “endorse Trump, endorse Trump,” with the voices of discontent nearly drowning him out when Trump himself entered the Quicken Loans Arena as Cruz was finishing his speech.

Former House Speaker Newt Gingrich, who spoke later in the evening, departed from his prepared text to attempt to recast Cruz's remarks as an endorsement of Trump. Gingrich, a strong Trump supporter, noted what he described as the real estate mogul's "generosity" in allowing Cruz to address the delegates in Cleveland and said that the audience had "misunderstood" the point of the speech.

"So to paraphrase Ted Cruz," Gingrich added, "the only way to protect that is to vote for

the Trump/Pence ticket."

A source close to Cruz's inner circle acknowledged to Fox News that the end of the speech "was tough, but sometimes standing for principle means getting booed."

"It's not classless to compliment Trump for winning," the source added. "It's not classless to highlight areas of policy where they can work together like border security, trade or fighting ISIS. It's not classless to call on all his supporters to not stay home, but turn out."

The speech overshadowed what was supposed to be a coming out party for Trump's vice presidential running mate, Indiana Gov. Mike Pence.

Pence nevertheless delivered just what the Trump campaign hoped he would — a measured but forceful message that set the tone for the general election campaign, while assuring voters that Trump was the best option for America, and the conservative choice.

Drawing a sharp contrast between Trump and Hillary Clinton and calling 2016 a "time for choosing," Pence echoed the message of party leaders the night before: It's Trump or Clinton in November, so pick a side.

"The choice couldn't be more clear. Americans can elect someone who literally personifies the failed establishment in Washington, D.C., or we can choose a leader who will fight every day to make America great again," Pence said.

He added, "It's change versus status quo, and my fellow Republicans, when Donald Trump becomes president of the United States of America the change will be huge."

Pence appealed to voters Wednesday to "resolve here and now that Hillary Clinton will never become president of the United States of America."

Calling Trump the "genuine article" and a "winner" who "never backs down," he also said Trump is the candidate to confront radical Islam, cut taxes, grow the economy, shrink the bureaucracy, enforce immigration law and appoint Supreme Court justices who will uphold the Constitution.

After the program came to a close, Trump -- who was in attendance -- weighed in on the Cruz controversy.

Wow, Ted Cruz got booed off the stage, didn't honor the pledge! I saw his speech two hours early but let him speak anyway. No big deal!

— Donald J. Trump (@realDonaldTrump) July 21, 2016

Fox News' Bill Hemmer, Jake Gibson and the Associated Press contributed to this report.

From: Bill Stephens

Sent: Tuesday, July 19, 2016 8:12 PM

To: 'ecampaign@gop.com'; 'newsmanager@foxnews.com'; 'ck@charleskrauthammer.com'; 'editorial@thedailybeast.com'; 'nytnews@nytimes.com'; 'news-tips@nytimes.com'; 'letters@washpost.com'; 'newsrelease@politico.com'; 'contact@marcorubio.com'

Subject: I have made my decision: Go Guardian Angel!!! Go Guardian Angel!!!

All – Just four years ago, I wrote the attached 31 page piece for the Republican Party President/Vice President team of Mitt Romney and Paul Ryan. I had sent several emails to the RNC prior to the 2012 National Convention. You may recall Chris Christie, in his self-serving 2016-positioning "keynote speech" used the term "*a pocketful of Other People's Money*" – a phrase I had included in two of those emails. I also took issue with the "*If you have a business, you didn't build it...*" statement of Barack Obama – and offered suggestions as to how to address such foolishness. Now, I'm sure I was not alone, but somehow believing I can make a difference if I try strikes me as appealing and quaintly American. Maybe delusional, but appealing, still.

Gail and I went to the first Republican Party event the day after the 2012 RNC convention at the NASCAR training facility in Mooresville, North Carolina. We were the only ones allowed

to bring a sign into the gathering of about 1,500 people. I was walking with a cane after a health event weakened my right side. Note the words of the sign (below). When the event had concluded we were allowed by the Secret Service to stand near the door to the team's bus, while hundreds of others were directed to the decoy busses at the opposite corner of the building. We had the honor – and I do mean honor – of greeting Mr. Romney and Mr. Ryan.

Just a little more than three months later Barack Obama and Joe Biden defeated Mitt Romney and Paul Ryan. The deciding factor was that three to four million Republicans/Conservatives decided to stay home on election day rather than vote for a Mormon and a Catholic. For those who don't know, legions of people who identify themselves as "Evangelical Christians" – and especially large flocks of Southern Evangelical Christians – view Mormons and Catholics as members of cults that denigrate the name and true glory of Christianity. The Reverend Bob Jones of Greenville, South Carolina (where we live) once famously said, *"I'd rather see a nigger in the White House than a Catholic."* Well alrighty then. Sounds like a peculiar brand of Christianity to me, but millions seem enthralled. I'm not making this stuff up. Google it. Gargle it. Spit it out. But for God's sake, don't swallow it.

Tonight, on the eve of the ceremony to anoint Donald Trump as the Republican Party candidate for the Presidency, I stand as one of the millions who believe Mr. Trump to be so ill fitted to be President that watching the convention literally makes me sick. Yes, he has a nice family. Yes, many people I deeply respect support him and are able to look at him in a way I cannot.

Then I look at what we will see next week. It certainly doesn't get better. Good Lord! Please tell me this will not be our nation's first female President! We've come too far to shank this critical approach shot into the woods.

How in the Hell did we get into this fix? I really believe America's guardian angel has become a hopeless alcoholic.

So here's what I've decided – just in case anyone gives a rickety shit.

I will vote for Governor Mike Pence in November and pray to God that America's Guardian Angel seeks treatment and is well enough to intervene by somehow painlessly incapacitating Mr. Trump one minute after midnight November 5. I will do my part to help degrade his capacity and undermine his foundation to do harm to our nation, as I'm sure many others will. I think it would be poetic justice to see him struggle with gestures and speech (for real) just the way he mocked the handicapped reporter a few months ago. Watch the one minute clip and you'll see what I'm talking about. Karma can be a bitch. I would have kicked his ass a country mile if I had been there.

So, for all you folks believing I can still be converted to Trumpianity, please save your energy and help insure that Mr. Pence is well prepared to stand up when Humpty Trumpty takes a great fall.

By the way – have you heard either party or any candidate say a word about small businesspersons – who provide nearly half of all jobs in the United States? I mean other than the gratuitous and disingenuous refrain about overly-burdensome regulations? Me neither. I think small lives matter, too. Just a passing thought.

Go Pence!!!! Go Pence!!!! Go Pence!!!!

Go Guardian Angel!!!! Go Guardian Angel!!!! Go Guardian Angel!!!

Will Stephens

P.S. Please don't judge my first attempt at a political position paper too harshly. I was taking prescription pain medication and some other anti-seizure/anti-stroke medications that combined to make me a little loopy a lot of the time. Made me walk funny and talk funny, too. Sometimes I miss those days. Maybe I can counsel America's Guardian Angel if I can ever figure out which tavern she frequents. One thing for sure: You won't find her on the campus of Bob Jones University. They would burn her at the stake.



**Romney
Ryan**

**For America.
For All.**

**As a matter of
fact, we DID
build it.....**

**We've been at it
14 years and it
provides great
opportunities
and \$50K to
\$150K/year for
12 families.**

**~~O~~bama is
out of **OPM****

**(~~O~~ther
People's
Money)
Help him
kick his
dirty habit.**

A note of irony: Two years after we attended the Romney/Ryan kickoff in North Carolina – two years almost to the day – senior managers of Republican Governor Nikki Haley’s administration virtually destroyed our company and my professional career. On July 25, 2016 – the second anniversary of the fatal ambush, I will issue an open letter to Governor Haley. While Donald Trump and Nikki Haley didn’t hit it off at their first meeting in January, I believe Mr. Trump will find Nikki Haley’s guile and malleable ethics to be useful. Maybe a candidate for “Apprentice”.

From: Bill Stephens

Sent: Saturday, July 23, 2016 2:24 PM

To: 'ecampaign@gop.com'; 'newsmanager@foxnews.com'; 'ck@charleskrauthammer.com'; 'editorial@thedailybeast.com'; 'nynews@nytimes.com'; 'news-tips@nytimes.com'; 'letters@washpost.com'; 'newsrelease@politico.com'; 'contact@marcorubio.com'

Subject: One at a time... Plus bonus Behind the Scenes Video Clip of Donald J. Trump Preparing and Delivering His Acceptance Speech at 2016 RNC Convention

Fox News, “conservative” talk radio, and Southern Evangelical Christshun televangelist grifters fashioned this worthless turd, provided it a royal procession through the gut, and collectively presented it to the world as a savior born to us on the eve of destruction.

Now the rest of us are going to have to remove two turds from the punchbowl. One at a time. One at a time.

Either of the Vice Presidential candidates are a quantum improvement over either of the Presidential candidates.

We just need to pick the worthless turd that will be easiest to remove after the election and vote for him or her.

If one worthless turd is removed before the election, vote for the successor - the remaining Vice Presidential candidate or the departed Presidential candidate’s successor, whoever it is – if reasonably acceptable.

That is now the only apparent viable strategy for conscientious, ethical Americans who care about the nation and recognize that neither of the two turds is worthy. Being persuaded that one must choose and eat the less disgusting of two turds is a false dichotomy – a fools’ dilemma.

The “binary choice” in this Presidential election is between irresponsible and responsible stewardship.

The responsible choice requires sequential actions - actions that are unconventional and more revolution than resignation. This time, the consequences of either turd floating much past November 5 are truly unacceptable and frightening.



**Republican Party Presidential Party Candidate
Donald J. Trump**



**Democratic Party Presidential Party Candidate
Hillary R. Clinton**

**Here is a link to a video clip of Donald J. Trump preparing and
delivering his acceptance speech at the 2016 RNC**

Convention. The end of the clip shows enthusiastic supporters “eating it up.”

<https://youtu.be/I1Yu8eqRMVg>

No doubt a candid video of Hillary Clinton preparing and delivering her acceptance speech will surface after this week. I'll forward that when I find it.

Will Stephens

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

Trump buries bitter rival Cruz in farewell to Cleveland

Published July 22, 2016

FoxNews.com

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Now Playing

Trump: Cruz will still try to endorse but I don't want it.

Donald Trump said goodbye to Cleveland Friday, pronouncing the Republican National Convention a *yuge* success and launching a barrage of parting shots at GOP rival Ted Cruz, who refused to endorse Trump in a controversial speech that got the Texas senator booed off the stage.

The vindictive victory lap laid bare Trump's simmering anger at Cruz, who brought drama to Quicken Loans Arena on Wednesday when he began a speech to cheers and ended it by garnering a raucous chorus of boos after he refused to endorse the man who had bested him.

“I like Ted, he’s fine,” Trump said in a trademark, ad-libbed press conference. “I don’t

need his endorsement. If he gives it to me, I will not accept it.”

Trump said if Cruz had endorsed him, it may have brightened his former rival's future presidential prospects.

"He should have done it," Trump said. "He would have been in better shape in four years."

Added Trump: "He's got intellect, but he didn't use it."

Speaking 12 hours after his historic acceptance speech, and with running mate and Indiana Gov. Mike Pence at his side, Trump praised his children, and predicted a major bounce coming out of the four-day convention. But the GOP nominee spent most of the news conference pounding Cruz, who finished second to Trump in a bruising primary campaign that began as a field of 17.

Trump dredged through a primary's worth of animosity with Cruz, blasting him repeatedly while basking in the glow of his victory.

While Trump and Cruz initially steered clear of criticizing each other as other candidates fell by the wayside, the gloves came off once state primaries and caucuses began. A Cruz super PAC ran an ad featuring a racy picture of Trump's former supermodel wife, Melania, in an effort to tar him in the conservative state.

Trump responded with a retweet that showed Melania side-by-side with an unflattering picture of Cruz's wife, Heidi, and the words: "No need to 'spill the beans.' The images are worth a thousand words."

On Friday, Trump managed to praise Heidi while delivering a stinging backhanded blow to Cruz.

"I think Heidi Cruz is a great person," Trump said yesterday. "I think she's the best thing he's got going, (that) and his kids."

Trump was just getting started in settling his score with Cruz, who he allowed to speak in a prime time slot on Wednesday, even though Cruz declined to endorse him. Trump predicted Cruz would never mount a serious campaign for president and said that if he does, "maybe I'll start a super PAC" to attack him.

Hopes that the two could bury the hatchet and unite the party disappeared when Cruz spoke on Wednesday, urging Republicans to "vote your conscience" but refusing to accede to chants of "Endorse Trump" that were followed by a loud chorus of boos.

During the campaign, Cruz bitterly lashed out at Trump when the National Enquirer, which had also ran an unsubstantiated story accusing him of having multiple affairs, published a picture purportedly of Cruz's father, Rafael Cruz, standing near Lee Harvey Oswald. Trump mentioned the story in multiple interviews, clearly angering Cruz.

"[I'm not going to] come like a servile puppy dog and say, 'thank you very much for maligning my wife and maligning my father,'" Cruz told Texas delegates during a sometimes contentious meeting Thursday morning.

Trump took a shot at Ohio Gov. John Kasich, another primary rival who refused to attend the convention even though it was in his home state.

"Whether you're the governor of Ohio, whether you're a senator from Texas, or any of the other people that I beat so easily and so badly, you have no choice," Trump said.

"You've got to go for Trump."

From: Bill Stephens

Sent: Monday, June 13, 2016 11:48 AM

Subject: Body Count and How America Got from There to Here

All – Below is a message I distributed in 2012. Most of the message consists of lyrics to "songs". I use "songs" because the lyrics to the first two "songs" are by notorious gangsta rapper Ice T as taken from his wildly successful CD, *Body Count*. If you read the words of those two, then the lyrics to three songs by Sly and the Family Stone in the late 1960's, you

will understand clearly how diabolically perverse the current American “counter culture” has become in comparison to the activist culture of nearly half a century ago. Many things can be communicated concisely in songs. Lastly, look at the Top 20 list from the day Richard Nixon became President of the United States. May God have mercy upon our nation for what we have become and what we are becoming.

Bill

P.S. The words to Ice T “songs” are really profane, pathologically misanthropic rants. If you can tolerate the language, you will gain a perspective you can gain no other way. If you don’t already know, you may be shocked at the ironic symbolism of this “artist’s” ascension and perch in American counter culture. Playing a law officer on ***Law and Order: Special Victim’s Unit*** and still rappin’ **Cop K iller** and **Momma’s Gotta D ie Tonight** .

From my 2012 Message:



While President Obama does not officially have any hip hop on his Presidential Playlist for 2012, unofficially, he and Michelle invite more hip hop stars to the White House than any United States President, ever. However, the heat Barack Obama has received from critics calling it “the White Hizzouse,” “the Big Crib,” and other such names, is upsetting the hip hop industry.

If it weren’t for rap music, President Obama wouldn’t be in the White House, according to Ice-T.

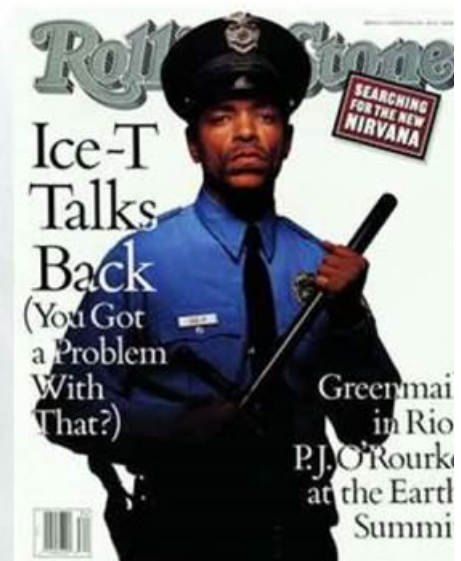
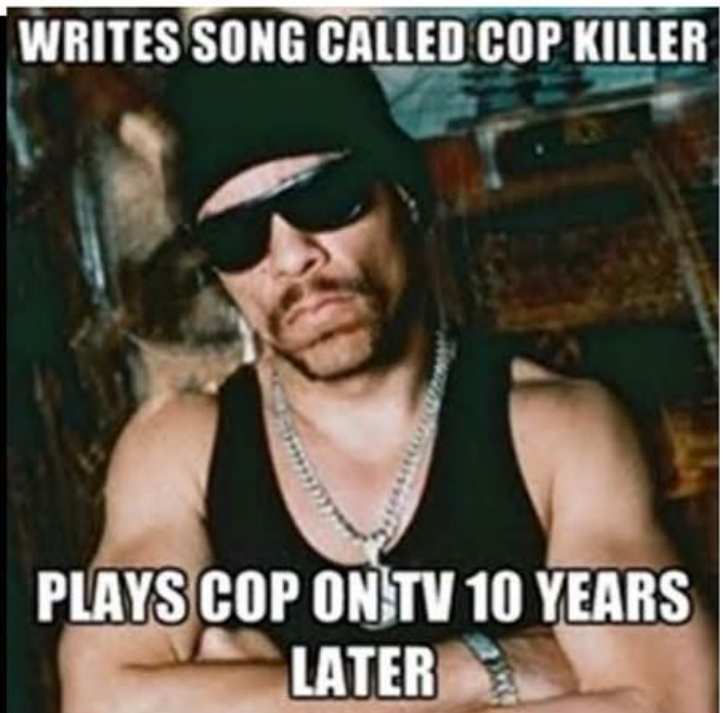
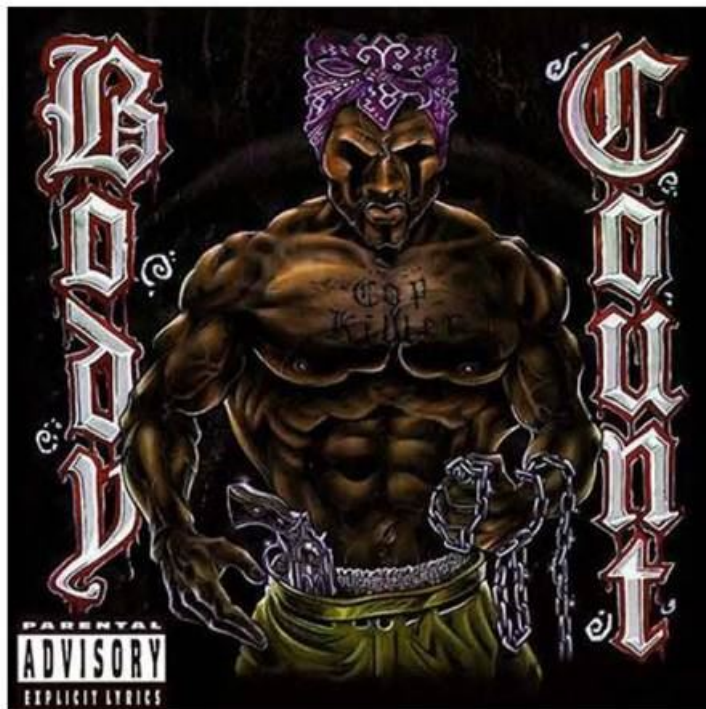
“[Rap] put Barack Obama in the presidency,” the hip-hop star and actor said on the “Today” show on Wednesday. “If it wasn’t for rap, white people wouldn’t have been so open to vote for somebody like Barack Obama.”

Host Kathie Lee Gifford suggested that maybe people supported Obama because *“they thought he was a good candidate and not because he was black.”*

“Well that had to happen after their eyes were opened up, and hip-hop was what brought us together,” Ice-T, who’s releasing a documentary about rap this week, said. “Hip-hop’s what took down a lot of those boundaries. Music did that.”

Whether or not you believe **Ice-T’s allegation** that Obama is in the White House because of rap music, you have to admit that there’s a love affair going on. While the Obama family may not openly add hip hop sensations to their playlists, they certainly do listen.

This is Ice T, then and now:





Body Count
FEAT. **ICE-T**

7. junij 2015 • 21h • KRIŽANKE Ljubljana

Predprodaja: vsa EVENTIMOVA prodajna mesta, trgovina MADNESS (Trubarjeva 16, LJ),
trgovina MASTER OF METAL (Kotnikova 5, LJ), INFO ŠKUC (Stari trg 21, LJ) in na vseh prireditvah DIRTY SKUNK
www.eventim.si www.on-parole.com www.vstopnice.com www.koncerti.net

Some things never change. Neither do some people.

Ice T and Body Count

Lyrics to **Cop K iller** by Ice T and Body Count

Cop killer, yeah

I got my black shirt on

I got my black gloves on

I got my ski mask on

This shits been too long

I got my twelve gauge sawed off

I got my headlights turned off

I'm 'bout to bust some shots of

I'm 'bout to dust some cops off

I'm a cop killer, better you than me

Cop killer, fuck police brutality

Cop killer, I know your family's grieving

(Fuck 'em)Cop killer,

but tonight we get even, ha ha

I got my brain on hype

Tonight'll be your night

I got this long-assed knife

And your neck looks just right

My adrenelines pumpin'

I got my stereo bumpin'

I'm 'bout to kill me somethin'

A pig stopped me for nuthin'

Cop killer, better you than me

Cop killer, fuck police brutality

Cop killer, I know your mommas grieving (Fuck her)

Cop killer, but tonight we get even, yeah

Die, die, die pig, die

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police, yeah

Cop killer, better you than me

I'm a cop killer, fuck police brutality

Cop killer, I know your family's grieving

(Fuck 'em)

Cop killer, but tonight we get even,

ha ha ha ha, yeah

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police

Fuck the police, break it down

Fuck the police, yeah

Fuck the police, for Darryl Gates

Fuck the police, for Rodney King

Fuck the police, for my dead homies

Fuck the police, for your freedom

Fuck the police, don't be a pussy

Fuck the police,

have some muthafuckin' courage

Fuck the police, sing along

Cop killer

Cop killer

Cop killer

Cop killer

Cop killer, whaddyou wanna be when you grow up?

Cop killer, good choice

Cop killer, I'm a muthafuckin'

Cop killer

Cop killer, better you than me

Cop killer, fuck police brutality

Cop killer, I know your mommas grieving (Fuck her)

Cop killer, but tonight we get even

Lyrics to Momma's Gotta Die Tonight by Ice T and Body Count

No, no, no, momma

All my life I loved this girl so much

All my life I loved her simple touch

She cared for me and put me on this earth

Oh, the pain of just a simple birth

But now I find that she has left me dumb and blind

Poisoned, twisted, and destroyed my mind

She taught me things that simply were not true

She taught me hate for race, that's why I hate you

There's only one way I can make it right

Momma's gotta die tonight

There's only one way I can make it right

Momma's gotta die tonight

Momma, momma, I always loved my momma

I always loved my momma

I loved the way she hold me

I love the way she talked to me

She used to teach me a lot of things

She taught me good things, she taught me bad things

"Don't trust white people, don't trust white people

Don't trust white people, they're no good, they're no good

They're no good, they're no good

They're just gonna rip you off,

they're just gonna rip you off

Don't trust 'em, don't trust 'em"

I said, "Why momma?"

She said, "I told you don't trust 'em they're no good"
I said, "Momma, I thought we were all the same mamma
Why mamma?" She said, "Don't ask me any questions
Don't you challenge your mutha", mamma
So one day I found I fell in love and I brought my girlfriend home
And I introduced her to my mutha and she smacked me
She was a white girl and I said"
Why mamma? Why mamma? What did I do wrong?"
You know, I found out my mutha was a evil woman
She hated Puerto Ricans, Mexicans, Jamaicans
Indians, Orientals, mamma was no good
I learned to hate my mutha, hate my mutha
So I got some, some lighter fluid from the corner store
And I put it around her bed, and I set her on fire
Burn mamma, burn mamma, burn mamma, burn bitch
Burn, burn, burn, burn you racist bitch
But she wasn't quite dead, she jumped up from the bed
And I grabbed my Louisville Slugger
That she had bought me for my twelfth birthday
And I came up behind her and I hit her, I hit her, I hit her twice, now she was out,
I went into the kitchen,
And I got that handy carving knife
That we only use on special occasions like
Bullshit Thanksgiving and I took her
And I laid her ol' fucked up corpse on the floor
And I cut her in little bitty pieces, cut off her arms, her feet
Her neck, and I put her into little green hefty bags And I put it into my car and I said
"Momma, we're goin' on a vacation, a permanent vacation bitch" I took some of her around the
world
To Arizona, New York, Chicago, Atlanta, Miami, Oakland
Yo, you wanna go to Connecticut, bitch, Ohio, Detroit, Texas, L.A.
Whose laughin' now mamma, whose laughin' now bitch
Whose laughin' now
So if you got a mutha or a grandmutha or a father
Who wants to carry on the same racist bullshit

That's fucked this world up from day one
You can either look 'em in the face and tell 'em
To suck your dick or do like Body Count does
All my life I loved this girl so much
All my life I loved her simple touch
She cared for me and put me on this earth
Oh, the pain of just a simple birth
But now I find that she has left me dumb and blind
Poisoned, twisted, and destroyed my mind
She taught me things that simply were not true
She taught me hate for race, that's why I hate you
There's only one way I can make it right
Momma's gotta die tonight
There's only one way I can make it right
Momma's gotta die tonight.

Now, for comparison:

Sly and the Family Stone in 1969

Lyrics to *Everyday People* by Sly and the Family Stone

Sometimes I'm right and I can be wrong
My own beliefs are in my song
The butcher, the banker, the drummer and then
Makes no difference what group I'm in
I am everyday people, yeah yeah

There is a blue one who can't accept the green one
For living with a fat one trying to be a skinny one
And different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh sha sha - we got to live together

I am no better and neither are you
We are the same whatever we do
You love me you hate me you know me and then
You can't figure out the bag I'm in
I am everyday people, yeah yeah

There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hair
For bein' such a rich one that will not help the poor one
And different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh sha sha-we got to live together

There is a yellow one that won't accept the black one

That won't accept the red one that won't accept the white one
And different strokes for different folks

Lyrics to ***Don't Call Me Nigger, Whitey*** by Sly and the Family Stone

Chorus:

Don't call me nigger, whitey!
Don't call me whitey, nigger!
Don't call me nigger, whitey!
Don't call me whitey, nigger!

Well I went down across the country,
and I heard some voices rang.
They was talkin' softly to each other
and not a word could change a thing.

Chorus (3 separate times)

Chorus:

Don't call me nigger, whitey!
Don't call me whitey, nigger!
Don't call me nigger, whitey!
Don't call me whitey, nigger!

Well I went down across the country,
and I heard some voices rang.
They was talkin' softly to each other
and not a word could change a thing.

Lyrics to ***Stand*** by Sly and the Family Stone

Stand, in the end, you'll still be you
One that's done all the things you set out to do
Stand, there's a cross for you to bear
Things to go through if you're goin' anywhere

Stand for the things you know are right
It's the truth that the truth makes them so uptight
Stand, all the things you want are real
You have you to complete and there is no deal

Stand, stand, stand (Everybody, yeah)
Stand, stand, stand

Stand, you've been sitting much too long
There's a permanent crease in your right and wrong
Stand, there's a midget standing tall
And a giant beside him about to fall

Stand, stand, stand
Stand, stand, stand

Stand, they will try to make you crawl
And they know what you're sayin' makes sense at all
Stand, don't you know that you are free
Well, at least in your mind if you want to be

Everybody
Stand, stand

Top 20 when Nixon came into Office:

1. ***Sugar Sugar***, Archies
2. ***Aquarius*** / Let The Sunshine In, Fifth Dimension
3. ***I Can't Get Next to You***, Temptations
4. ***Honky Tonk Women***, Rolling Stones
5. ***Everyday People***, Sly and The Family Stone
6. ***Dizzy***, Tommy Roe
7. ***Hot Fun In the Summertime***, Sly and The Family Stone
8. ***I'll Never Fall In Love Again***, Tom Jones
9. ***Build Me Up Buttercup***, Foundations
10. ***Crimson and Clover***, Tommy James and The Shondells
11. ***One***, Three Dog Night
12. ***Crystal Blue Persuasion***, Tommy James and The Shondells
13. ***Hair***, Cowsills
14. ***Too Busy Thinking About My Baby***, Marvin Gaye
15. ***Love Theme from Romeo and Juliet***, Henry Mancini and His Orch.
16. ***Get Together***, Youngbloods
17. ***Grazing In the Grass***, Friends Of Distinction
18. ***Suspicious Minds***, Elvis Presley
19. ***Proud Mary***, Creedence Clearwater Revival
20. ***What Does It Take (To Win Your Love)***, Jr. Walker and The All Stars

From: Bill Stephens
Sent: Monday, May 16, 2016 7:52 PM
Subject: Did I call it or what?

Did I call it or what?

Billionaire GOP Stanley Hubbard likens

Trump to Gen. Patton

May. 16, 2016 - 10:55 - CEO of Hubbard Broadcasting and Trump supporter says both had 'guts,' weren't afraid to get things done

See highlighted sentences below:

Most of we older folks know General George Patton was a great hero and great leader in World War II - and that the tenacity and boldness of “Old Blood and Guts” (often added by GIs: “*Yeah, our blood and his guts...*”) was the decisive factor in the Allies prevailing at the Battle of the Bulge – a turning point in the war against the Germany and the Nazis.

Now the rest of the story was that General George Patton was judged unfit by General Omar Bradley to command the European forces in World War II – even after the incredible victory at Battle of the Bulge – and Dwight D. Eisenhower was chosen instead. Dwight D. Eisenhower became President after World War II and was the driving force behind the Interstate Highway System – an idea he got from his strategic use of the Autobahn in Germany. That strategy was also a deciding factor in winning the war against Germany.

Moral to the story: Not every leader who can serve as a driving force to accomplish remarkable things in a critical battle situation would make a great leader when diplomacy, ability to collaborate with colleagues, a cool head are required – or when three dimensional chess – not checkers – is the game.

So, who's going to be revealed as the next long-lost fraternal twin of Donald Trump?

Bobby Knight, Mother Teresa, The Apostle Paul, or Evel Knievel?

My nominee is Evil Knudsen. He once jumped 37 lutefisk with a riding lawnmower in the Seiten de Mai parade in Stoughton.

You just can't make chicken salad out of chicken shit. And Donald Trump is pure unadulterated chicken shit.

I really would like to see the goofy bastard on a riding lawnmower with a red, white, and blue jumpsuit, cape, and helmet, though.

Bill

From: Bill Stephens
Sent: Saturday, May 14, 2016 9:16 AM
Subject: Chicken Salad or Chicken Shit? Number Two

Chicken Salad or Chicken Shit?

Psychiatrist Ablow Gives Trump A Blow Job on National Television

And he isn't even in the Oval Office yet.

See if you agree with the yellow highlighted portions. If you do, you may be a Trumpist, Trumpian, Trumpette, or Trumparian.

Don't hate Donald Trump.

Here's why it's time for a narcissistic president *[The polar opposite of Barack Obama]*

By Dr. Keith Ablow

Published May 11, 2016

Fox News

Donald Trump's critics often brand him a narcissist, citing his tendency to tout his achievements, emblazon his name on skyscrapers and jets and launch scathing verbal attacks on those who criticize him. Well, I think **we need the next president to display a healthy dose of narcissism and share it with the American people. [Much more so than Barack Obama.]**

Donald Trump may have unwieldy love for self, but **I believe he also has unwieldy love for America. [Really?]** And for him, these two passions may well be intertwined. In loving his freedom to speak bluntly, in loving his freedom to own property, in loving his freedom to unleash his creative force for profit and in loving his ability to hire the best people to work their hardest on worthy projects, I believe he also loves these core elements of America, the American economy and the American dream.

In this way, Donald Trump is John Wayne. Donald Trump is Babe Ruth. Donald Trump is the Miracle on Ice hockey team that defeated the Soviet team to win Olympic gold in 1980 at Lake Placid. His ego, like theirs, is not untethered from American patriotism. It is inextricably bound to it. [Add General George Patton, Bobby Knight, Mother Teresa, The Apostle Paul, and Evel Knievel?]

It is no surprise that Trump has stated his policy will put "America First." He is as unapologetically a creation of American capitalism as he is his own father's son – yes, blessed with an inheritance, but inspired, rather than hobbled, by it.

Narcissists can be charismatic and unrelenting and singularly focused on achieving their goals. Is that a horrible description of someone tasked with leading the free world? [Is it?]

We are emerging from Barack Obama's two terms, during which he cultivated a sense of

self-loathing in the American people. **[Relevant to the case for Trump the Narcissist over others?]** He did this by embarking on an apology tour, refusing to completely and clearly repudiate the reverend who preached “God damn America,” encouraging Americans to doubt the fundamental decency of the police officers who serve them, pitting the rich against the poor and minorities against whites and taking no exception to his wife’s statement that (prior to her husband’s political ascendancy) she had never felt proud to be an American. **[Relevant to the case for Trump the Narcissist over others?]**

Donald Trump’s prodigious, intertwined love of self and love of country **may be the antidote** to the poison of self-loathing Barack Obama injected into the very heart of America. **[Really?]**

Strong medicine, Trump is, and not without side effects in the body politic. He enrages those who would ignore our boundaries and our laws. He offends those who attack him and who then seem shocked to be hit back – and much harder. He worries those who see that he might actually tell American creditors who manipulated their currencies and purposefully injured our economy that they may not be handed all the ill-gotten gains they expected.

See, if you hurt America, I think Donald Trump feels it like a kick to the gut. I think Barack Obama feels like we have it coming.

God uses everyone. Maybe a narcissistic leader who clearly believes in his own destiny can remind us of America’s manifest destiny. **[We all need a daily reminder of America’s manifest destiny delivered by a narcissistic person with the ethics, morals, and character of Donald Trump.]**

Dr. Keith Ablow is a psychiatrist and member of the Fox News Medical **A-Team.????**

Just a few samples...

Have been cultivating a following for some time.

If you read any of the attached working draft document titled *Meaning*, you will find a very different focus. I want desperately to get back to that time and focus, yet the continuing real life nightmare of the unethical, irresponsible behavior and intentional slander and denigration by South Carolina government officials tortures me every day.

One way or the other the nightmare needs to end.

END