

Folks,

Let's not miss the point.

The socialists want to disarm the Nation.

They have found that they cannot do so explicitly. So they have created a winning strategy. This is described and documented in the "Genesis" chapter of the forthcoming "The Complete AR-15 Owner's Guide" from Scott Duff Publications. Simply stated, it works like this:

Find a "niche" firearm. Create or appropriate a provocative name for it: hence "Assault Rifle," "Saturday Night Special," "Cop Killer," "Military Sniper Weapon/National Security Threat." Mount a campaign of vilification. Provoke legislation to regulate, and then ban, the evil tool. Knock one off, move on to the next. Pretty soon we're down to air rifles.

It's working, guys and gals.

There's no point in using logic in defense. This is a religious war; we are the heretics to be burned at the stake. Our enemies have barrels of ink with which to drown us. It's the 21st-century Inquisition.

Our only hope is to capture the legislative process. Find and support pro-gun candidates. Don't waste your precious vote on lost causes.

But more importantly, stand up and be counted. Let people know that you're a gun owner and shooter (unless, of course, you're some kind of whacked-out psycho, in which case, stay underground). It's easy to demonize a faceless stranger. It's tougher for those who know you to lump you in with the bad guys we're supposed to be. That's the kind of dissonance that can begin to change attitudes, one person at a time.

We've got to do it one person at a time, because the broader channels of communication are denied us. The amount--and cumulative effect--of the disinformation force-fed to our fellow citizens is nearly beyond comprehension. Even AlGore can't keep the lies straight. They think that we can buy guns mail order--and even over the Internet--that machine guns are sold at every gun show to passers-by, that gun ownership is needs-based rather than rights-based, and that the "needs" are rapidly vanishing. We've a monumental challenge to set our neighbors, acquaintances, and yes, even our friends and relatives straight. It's a monumental challenge because we must do it one person at a time.

In closing, an example. Last night I took Cathy's car in for its lengthy 30K-mile PM. While waiting for the service to be completed--four hours--I sat with my laptop and worked on the above-mentioned AR-15 book. Suddenly I looked at my watch, and realized that the car must have been ready for some time! Upon inquiry, the nice '20's service writer lady assured me that she was just finishing up the invoice. I commented that while working on the book I'd lost all track of time, and was almost sorry that I had to break my concentration and go home. She asked, "What's the book about?" I replied, "It's an owner's manual for the AR-15." She said, "What's that?" I said, "The civilian equivalent of our standard US military rifle." She gave me a strange look, then a smile. The night manager(a man in his '50's), who was standing nearby, commented, "Oh yeah, I know what that is!" I hope I planted even a tiny seed.

I strive to miss no opportunity to let it be known that this nominally normal person is passionate about guns and the Bill of Rights. You shouldn't either. Stand up, be counted--and not just in the choir.