

Kids are doing this to each other. It's the garbage in, garbage out, except when kids regurgitate, they come back armed.

Kids' behavior is a regurgitation of what they internalize, and it is toxic to other disenfranchised, dispossessed kids who come back to settle scores.

The only repair will be experiences that are based, really based, on considerable order, stability, grace and good will in schools, neighborhoods, and employment opportunities. Once that exists, to allow talent and persistence to rise, like cream, to the top, peace will break out.

TODAY'S circumstances could not be more harmful. We present wildly deceiving commercial appeals that drive the Third world mad with envy, Hollywood-mesmerized media rampant with addictive promiscuity, sex misidentification, hideously cynical humor, absurdly untrustworthy news, intrusion of huge unassimilable concentrations of alien cultures and religions devoid of the fundamental Protestant Christian values such as individualism, self-reliance, Lutheran free speech, and the brotherhood of man, our Constitution assumed as givens.

Our twisted educational curriculum distorts enough to raise the specter of gory suicide-by-police among confused, stressed children in possession of military hardware.

An insatiably vociferous race with peculiar unconstitutional ideas about the rights they think their race has, distorts written history.

Joined by politicians from Arkansas, the streets of Chicago or Kenya or wherever, all toying with my country, openly call for a kind of raw democratic rule by mobs unimpeded by law enforcement, where values are reduced to ineffectual economic equations, which are no values at all.

Kids need values. Hiding weapons from them is not the solution.

What, exactly, is the Clinton camp? The New Deal of the Pedernales reborn again in Little Rock? What brings them together into their ever-shrinking circle of Hillary loyalists? Leaders acting compassionately? Is that all there is to it? Just raging talk? How has a major segment of the American population altered its view of the law of this land to leave out of the picture altogether the participation of the self-reliant human being?

They have done so, no doubt, with seeming disregard for the results, as if results don't matter.

Not having any sense of self-reliance in life, and giving up hope that one's own occupations can make a difference, there's hope in casting a ballot will bring government to the rescue. That was never the intention of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, giving up all hope of self-reliance, hope of making your dreams come true, but FDR's programs have been twisted in fond memories of people who gather around an unprofessional woman who calls self-reliant people "deplorables."

That's what it looks like, anyway.

Rex, an unresponsive man sinking, is exited

What Democrats learn from the master's treating with Exxon's graduate so firmly is that public and private spheres aren't democracies alike.

The subject is performance and results on a big scale, averting their gradual assimilation into the malaise. The President was courteous to an unresponsive man sinking into the Swamp. He cannot be expected to kindly swap out Swamp leaders where every move has to be a strong signal.

Rex knows "we're all good people doing our best" is *bull*.

Results: Those still have a long way to go who expect equal pay merely for equal work. Blur the line between those aspiring to self-reliance working toward making their dreams come true and others who despair of applying themselves to any achievable results, and you see Democrats enclose the ever-costlier, ever-shrinking circle of Hillary hopefuls praying ballots prolong their government-issue existences.

The goal of Swamp Life is kind, lucrative, career-prolonging coexistence, whereas the President's is performance which he kindly called their "disagreement." Now Rex has learned that those still standing "are all tough people getting results."

What Democrats learn from the master's treating with Exxon's graduate so firmly is that public and private spheres aren't democracies alike. Those still have a long way to go who expect equal pay for equal work, or blur the line between those aspiring

to self-reliance working toward making their dreams come true and others who despair of applying themselves to any achievable results, and enclose the ever-costlier, ever-shrinking circle of Hillary hopefuls praying ballots prolong their government-issue existence.

Impersonating a police officer is a jail term.

Impersonating a journalist is a ticket to interfere

Mueller and Hillary two-step

Hillary suddenly fears loss of cover, evidenced by her energized India politicizing interview, and immediately Mueller goes further with subpoena power far beyond any probable cause.

Her instinct is to thwart appointment of a prosecutor who will inevitably find that, with Russians no longer suspect, the material Seth Rich gave to Julian Assange will be shown to have come from her islamic jihadist girlfriends, embroiling them all in a sensational murder (Rich's) plot which Mueller has conspiratorially veiled picking up State Department allegations of Russian involvement.

Desperately preoccupied State envoys who had colluded with the Clinton Foundation, having shaken down countries for favors on behalf of Secretary Clinton, fattening her family's foundation coffers, knew Russians were sniffing around.

State was well aware that Hillary surrounded herself with jihadist girlfriends and by example was teaching them to keep all records on personal servers, and when they got jobs in the State department, everybody would share records with anybody, including ISIS.

Seth Rich, a good kid, wised up, and some of their high-tech friends with desperado friends of their own got him out of the way, shot in the back with stern words of warning to Washington D.C. investigators against impounding the evidence.

And the deep State envoys, fearing discovery of their com-

licity in shakedown, said Seth had just stumbled on some Russians.

All sat back to get checks from Planned Parenthood.

Student loans

The end product of student loan disputes is poor quality dead wood on the faculty. Get higher ed out of competing for students their currently most expensive way which is wallowing in luxury living, appealing to young hedonists.

Grade the faculties lowest who spoon feed politically correct pablum to plagiarizing brats.

This country needs for itself a competitor, a worthy rival who can give us a run for our money, trustworthy and strong, Japan perhaps, not those clowns in France or Germany, a rival whose kids do better, for a cultural rivalry that matches knowledge of what a human being consists of and needs in coexisting, understanding values and their sources, language mastery, self-reliance, self-awareness, biological exactitude, health, history, and uses of cultural superiority, and let politics arise from the primary sources in history, only. A rebirth of our cultural identity instead of this pile of garbage Obama conceived. Then perhaps we can rescue our British, Scot and Irish brethren who've cooked their own goose, before it's too late.

But above all, find dead wood on the faculty and saw it the hell off.

Big problems in American education arise when no boundaries are respected: reality is up for grabs, biological, moral, racial, cultural. Today teachers are so unable to transfix a class swallowing a dry politically correct syllabus that when a subject like gun control sweeps the place, for whatever newsmedia's reasons to abuse the subject, teachers let students run with it.

Big question is how the teacher framed the question, a complex and very mature subject. Doubtful an English teacher was prepared to properly shape discussion.

Using kids

This subject, guns worn by teachers, at this time is saturated with unan-

swered questions inappropriate for youths: deterrence is effective where the opponent is sane and shooters aren't in most cases, a discussion baffling to mature, experienced adults.

Fast-draw in-close firefights, which can engulf unarmed defenseless teachers anyway, can end it before further loss of life, or the armed teacher can get into a standoff discussion if he's acquainted with the shooter, a subject unprecedented in schools.

Some subjects are unfit to be given to juveniles exercising academic freedom. Juveniles should be writing what they think, and they shouldn't be thinking about the prospect of an armed teacher in a "Dirty Harry" scenario aiming a magnum close range into the face of a former classmate of theirs, and saying, "Do you feel lucky, punk?"

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Any teacher hiding behind "freedom" to turn kids loose in an emotional maelstrom to explore adult subjects is not teaching, you're at play. Using the results in today's media or politics is an affront.

Not too long ago were lines that people in places of authority, such as classroom teachers, knew not to cross. Such "rules" were everywhere in all media and our worst politicians have been setting bad examples asserting that all such habitual boundaries in what can only be called the American national culture, should be ignored. That has left us with a woefully splintered set of plea-bargaining lawyers to moderate day to day life, and loss of First Amendment so essential to our humanity to untrustworthy newsmedia's ownership of the means of dissemination of information. Old habits were far, far better in the classroom and in the streets than today's indulgence in anarchist science, teaching, justice, and journalism.



Patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell

Hendry-Glades Sunday News

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The whole idea of a chain as a newspaper management concept is that resources may be reallocated from a paper with strong revenues to another with weaker. But which one of us, as readers, and as citizens of a community, would be satisfied to have our community paper weakened, its staff and supplies and its ability to present a cohesive image of our community activities to us all diminished, so that another community's paper, belonging to the same chain, perhaps one more favored by a faraway corporate manager, would thrive? This is why Hendry and Glades counties need a *Sunday News* that they can truly call their own.