By The Exertions Of Better Men

"War is an ugly thing, but not the ugliest of things. The decayed and degraded state of moral and patriotic feeling which thinks that nothing is worth war is much worse. The person who has nothing for which he is willing to fight, nothing more important than his personal safety, is a miserable creature and has no chance of being free unless made and kept so by the exertions of better men than himself." — John Stuart Mill.

There are many classes of miserable creatures, spineless human beings, who truly believe nothing is worth fighting and, yes, possibly worth dying for.

There are many who hope they can sit out the current struggle with radical Islam. Like the ostrich who sticks his head in the sand and tunes out the troubles of our dying Western world, they think this too shall pass. They do not understand what a ferocious and implacable foe we face. We do not understand an enemy who views death as a promotion. Or who believe that the institution of sadistic Sharia Law will usher in the perfect Age of Islam. Nor do they understand the power mad ayatollahs of Iran are eager to bring back the Twelfth Imam through a crisis wrought by their own demented faith. The very people who deny the First Holocaust are rapidly planning a Second Holocaust for our Jewish friends which will dwarf in magnitude the horror and savagery of the original.

If we fail everything good and decent and true will vanish from the face of the Earth. Once the Moors established themselves on the Iberian Peninsula it took 700 years to drive them out. The carnage defied description. Compassion, forgiveness and love will become forgotten virtues, replaced by revenge, misogyny, and cruelty.

It will far easier and less costly in blood to stop these murderers now. If we have a Reconquista of America it might take hundreds of years to liberate ourselves. For the sake of our wives, daughters, and women, our children and grandchildren, and countless unborn generations yet to come we must put an end to this Islamic bloodthirstiness now. We must find better men who know the real risk, and the cost of failure. Men who will exert themselves even to the point of their own deaths, if need be.