DEDICATED TO THE PROMOTION OF TOWNS COUNTY

OPINIONS & COMMENTARY

Burisma Bought the Bidens

Senator Chuck Grassley revealed a smoking gun in the ongoing corruption case against the Biden Andrew Clyde Crime Family Syndi-



The Iowa Republican released the infamous FD-1023, which is a form used by the FBI to record "raw, unverified" information from highly trusted confidential human sources. The unclassified, lightly redacted document describes an alleged criminal bribery scheme involving then-Vice President Joe Biden, his son Hunter, and a Ukrainian business executive. According to the FBI-generated form, both Joe and Hunter Biden "coerced" Burisma CEO Mykola Zlochevsky to pay them millions of dollars in exchange for getting Ukrainian prosecutor Viktor Shokin fired. As you may recall, Shokin was investigating Burisma when Joe

Biden served as Vice President in the Obama Administration and Hunter Biden enjoyed a well-paid role on the board of the Ukrainian natural gas firm.

Burisma bought the Bidens for a mere \$10 million - \$5

Forget "10%" for the "Big Guy"! Joe Biden received a 50% cut of the Burisma bribe — so it appears that he's now an

And these aren't baseless claims. The FD-1023 confirms Zlochevsky has audio recordings of conversations with the Bidens -17, to be exact; 15 involving Hunter Biden and the remaining two include discussions with Joe Biden. While the Biden Crime Family Syndicate's corruption

is undoubtedly a more consequential scandal than Watergate, numerous bad actors colluded to conceal the truth from the American people. The FBI and DOJ have possessed this deeply troubling document for more than three years. Yet at every turn, these weaponized agencies have sought to redact and obfuscate the FD-1023's criminal claims.

Why? To protect then-candidate and now-president Joe

I certainly applaud Senator Grassley's decision to release this information to the public, as I believe it is paramount to provide transparency to the American people. But our nation deserves — and demands — more.

It's up to Congress to deliver real accountability. We must continue uncovering every detail of the Biden family's criminal behavior, as well as the lengths conniving bureaucrats took to cover up the truth. Rest assured, I'm committed to assisting my Republican colleagues in this effort through the appropriations process so we can expose, eliminate, and defund the deep-seated corruption that is tarnishing our Republic.

Pollinator Census

2023 is the fifth annual Great Georgia Pollinator Census. This year it is actually the Great Southeast Pollinator Census, because South and North Carolina are joining. Year after year the pollinator census is a huge success. It is



the first of its kind and has really generated some great data on pollinators. It's also a great way for citizens to become involved, learn about, and protect pollinators. This year's census will be held on August 18th and 19th. Let's talk about how you can be involved this year.

The pollinator census comes together because of the hard work of Becky Griffin. Becky works at GMREC just south of Blairsville. With concerns about pollinator decline, the census allows us to capture critical data that can be used year after year to track the health and wellbeing of pollinators.

Some locations will have guided counts. If you're unsure of how to participate, joining a guided count is a great way to be a part of the census. Check the GGPC website (https:// ggapc.org/) to see if there is a count near you. If you would like to participate from home that is also possible.

If you want to join the pollinator census at home it's very simple. Go to the ggapc.org website. There you will find the different categories of pollinators. Each census count will be done by observing a flowering plant for 15 minutes.

For the census, there are eight categories that you count insects. They are: carpenter bee, bumblebee, honeybee, small bees, wasps, flies, butterflies/moths, and other insects. Let's go through how to identify each of the insects in these categories

Carpenter bees are going to be the largest of the bees that we see. They look very similar to bumble bees. The major difference is that carpenter bees have no hair on their abdomen (also known as their hind end). Carpenter and bumble bees have yellow and black hair. Bumblebees will have all black hair on their abdomens.

Honeybees are smaller than bumblebees and will have brown or blackish stripes mixed with golden-brown. They have hair down their whole body. Small bees are any bee smaller than a honeybee. We have many different species of small bees out there that are native pollinators. These native pollinators are very important for pollinating native plants. Small bees can be down to the length of a staple.

Wasps include paper wasps and potter wasps. They are important pollinators for certain plants like rattlesnake master. Flies are pollinators too. They will only have two wings and large eyes. Some flies have coloring to make them look like a bee or wasps to avoid predators. In nature, this is called mim-

Butterflies are usually pretty easy to identify because of their wings and variation of colors. The other category includes all other insects that may land on the plant while you're watching it. This could be beetles, dragonflies, lacewings, or ants.

After you've done your count for 15 minutes go to ggapc.org to enter your results. You can do the census as many times as you'd like on the 18th and 19th. If you see an insect leave your plant and come back count that as a new visitor.

If you have questions about the pollinator census contact your County Extension Office or email me at Jacob.Williams@uga.edu.

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Slavecoin

Outside

The Box

By: Don Perry

"For the love of money is a root of all kinds of evil, for which some have straved from the faith in their greediness, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows."

We all know the Ecoworldoutsidethebox.com nomics 101 definition of

"money" as a medium of exchange. Scrutineers of history observe money as a proxy for power, while those with a gentler grip on reality see money as a form of energy. Some of the most energetic people I have known were

possessed of the least amount of money, so for the purposes

of this discussion we'll concentrate on the second definition,

marking in passing how people with money seem to afford more justice than those without, how fame, money and influence are interchangable, and how so many enter politics as debtors and leave it as multimillionaires. We've all heard about digital, or cryptocurrency by now. Bitcoin and Ethereum are two of the most well known versions, and a regular part of the news cycle on financial pages Legacy media does not devote much attention, however, to

futures whether we like it or not: CBDC, which stands for Central Bank Digital Currency. CDBC is the digital version of fiat currency. Fiat currency is "money" that is not backed by any physical asset, its value determined by supply and demand, the stability of the government that issues it, and the ability to coerce other gov-

ernments into using it. The US dollar is a fiat currency.

an acronym that will become embedded in all our financial

There is mounting concern about the ability of the dollar to pay our bills and provide our entertainments as we watch our purchasing power diminish. Our government habitually spends far more than it makes, and the Federal Reserve conjures more dollars to accommodate that addiction, making what we earn worth less every year.

This relationship seems to prioritize survival of the government over the well being of of the people. Blockchain currencies like Bitcoin were envisioned as an alternative to and escape from the coercive power of central banks over our financial system, and a hedge against the inherent weaknesses

Block chain currency represented an opportunity to break free of that bondage by offering a currency subject only to market forces, independent of the whims and aspirations of banks and their elected officials. It was designed to be, by virtue of encryption, private and extremely difficult to steal If you consult the record of the evolving treatment of cryptocurrency by legacy media and government talkers, digital currency initially appeared to have represented an existential hreat to the status quo

If you can't beat them, join them. Central banks have now embraced digital currency after first appearing to resist it. Over 80 central banks have researched it, and it has been implemented by several.

There are pros and cons to CBDC. It enables people with or without access to banks to use money without an intermediary. It eliminates the danger of a local or regional bank collapse. İt makes the transfer of money instantaneous.

On the other hand, CBDC gives central banks and their governments unprecedented coercive power, should they choose to use it. Imagine the money in your bank account tagged with an expiration date, use it or lose it, in order to 'stimulate" the economy, and the value of that money decided, not by market forces, but at the convenience of government. Imagine your purchasing power tied to your "social score" as determined by your benevolent government, such as China's ongoing efforts to achieve a "holistic assessment of an individual or a company's trustworthiness." Imagine any government with the ability to track every financial transaction in real time.

Thus the origin of the term which headlines our discussion today: Slavecoin. It was "minted" as a warning to all of us to pay close attention to what banks and their governments are preparing, and the possible consequences.

Yesterday I was reading an article by Wolf Tivy, Editor of Palladium Magazine, in which he expands the scope of Slavecoin. He writes, "Slavecoin is anything that is apparently valuable from inside the spectacle, but in fact, offers no possible independence from it, and can't be redeemed for hard vital power. Slavecoin is fake in its substance: think of all the prestige, credentials, career attainment, identity validation, pleasures, luxuries, and financialized wealth that no longer buys power. These things seem valuable and have extensive social narratives backing them up. But when viewed skeptically from outside the system, there is much less substance there than the trusted social consensus would lead you to think.'

For the student of history, Slavecoin is bread and circuses. It is the price of our addictions and our servitude to the pushers of those needful things. Slavecoin is the dissipation of our vital energies in pursuit of things which have no intrinsic value in this empire of debt, ephemeral things for which we exchange the power to determine the course of our lives.

Debt has always been tied to servitude. Today that servitude is managed by technology only vaguely understood by the vast majority of people. Have you checked your credit score



That Was Then...

Police, Drag Racing, Guns, Weed, Drive-By-Shootings, Gangs, Car Jacking Here is one of my favorites that I like to do



to just slow down and reminisce about how it used to be. I saw a sign the other day that said, "Don't look back because you're not going there again", but sometimes I just like to stop and look back at the "Good Ole Days" when I was growing up in Butler, a small "hole in the road" in middle Georgia.

Butler is in Taylor County halfway between

Macon and Columbus at the crossroads of US Hwy 19 (north and South) and Georgia Hwy 96, or the Fall line Freeway (East and West). Nobody stops in Butler, it's just a small town where you better slow down especially if you are from "Up North" or Florida, but it was a great place for kids to grow up. We used to ride in the back seat of the police car, at night, with the po-

lice chief (we only had one) and you can imagine the surprise of a "Northerner" when they were stopped for just being from somewhere else and the police car was full of kids. We had drag races down main street with the muscle cars of the 60's with CJ, the policeman, watching from the sidelines. We hung out after the basketball game at Aunt Susie's. the Sheriff's mother's hamburger joint, and the worst thing we did was try to smoke a cigarette to be cool or spin the wheels

on our parents' cars.... not much you could do with a 6-cylinder 3 speed Tempest, but we tried. We thought "weed" was

what you had to pull out of the family garden and a drive by shooting was when some good ole boy shot at a deer in the head lights of his pickup truck. Guns at school were not a problem because every boy had one in a gun rack in his pickup. Car Jacking was when you took the wheels and hubcaps off your car. Our "gang" was called the Swamp Rats and we had painted army helmets and we rode in my grandfathers '59 Jeep up to our farm on the Flint River to "camp-out". Occasionally would drive through the back dirt roads to the beer joint across the river (Taylor

Boones Farm or MD2020. Taylor County was dry because the sheriff and others that ran the moonshine business did not want competition. They hauled moonshine in big tanks under sand in the dump trucks that ran to Atlanta 24 hours a day from the sand pits in the county. The Sheriff and police had no trouble with any of us because they knew all our parents and we knew that bad news traveled home fast if we did something that was not right.

county was officially dry) and get a wino to buy us a pint of

The information hotline worked very well and was without cell phones, I-pads, twitter, Instagram, or Facebook, and we actually talked to each other when visiting our neighbors! Our Facebook was the telephone party line that we all had so everybody on the line could listen to everybody else. There were no secrets if you were on a party line.

Our phone number was 249 and with no passwords! If we got into trouble at school or on the school bus, there was no question about which side of the issue our parents would take, and it surely wasn't ours! We were raised to respect and treat all adults as if they were our parents and they treated us like we were their kids, so we were one big happy family that respected and protected each other. All we had to do when we rode off on our bicycles was be home before dark.

We didn't think that there was a difference in people, we were all just friends and neighbors who worked and played together and tried to make a living and enjoy times with family and friends. Those memories will stay with me forever...no hustle and bustle or technology or Smart phones.

Our Smart phone was Ms. Byrd the operator on the phone company switchboard who listened to everything, and there were no secrets from her. You could ask her where "mama" was, and she would say "oh she's over at Livvy's with Myrtle and Sarah having tea. We didn't worry about anything except enjoying the simple life growing up in a small town, with no industry, lots of farming, no Wal Mart, no crime, and a lifestyle that was slow, safe, and peaceful where everybody knew everybody, and a stranger was always welcome.

That was Then and this is Now, What Happened? Where did we go wrong? Our parents thought that the Beatles were the end of civilization, but compared to now they were saints! For more information on Chestatee/Chattahoochee RC&D Council, contact Ms. Byrd at 001.

Letters To The Editor

So Grateful

Dear Editor,

My name is Mary Ingle. I will be 47 on Aug. 3 and am terminally ill, confined to a wheelchair. On July 11, several very kind people helped me find safe lodging after I ran out of money to pay for the motel I was staying at in Blairsville. For three days, I had been trying to arrange a ride to an assisted living facility in Covington, but everything kept blowing up in my face. On the third day, I became homeless and would have had to sleep on the street if it wasn't for the Union County Sheriff's Office and Mountain Maws Dirt Cheap Taxi of Hia-

The Sheriff's Office helped arrange the ride, with UCSO Maj. Shawn Dyer paying \$300 of his own money to fund the three-hour trip, and the taxi driver Mark Leech allowed me to sleep on his couch until the next day because it was too late in the evening to check in at the facility in Covington. I befriended the driver's daughter Tiffany Leech, and we have been staying in touch. They didn't know me from Adam but took me in anyway.

I am very, very grateful to the people who helped me in my time of need. Thank you so much.

Mary Ingle

***Editor's Note: This letter was drafted with assistance by the editor because Mary is disabled.

Guest Columns

From time to time, people in the community have a grand slant on an issue that would make a great guest editorial. Those who feel they have an issue of great importance should call our editor and talk with him about the idea Others have a strong opinion after reading one of the many columns that appear throughout the paper. If so, please write

Please remember that publication of submitted editorials is not guaranteed.

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