

The Strange Case of Mump-Nuts DeClue (a.k.a, Pastor Bill, a.k.a, Liar Bill) by Banjo_Billy

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When Liar Bill DeClue first challenged me to a fist fight, I wondered if he was insane or if he had some other agenda for flying all the way from Missouri to California and then driving fifty to eighty more miles from the airport just to meet me for a down in the dirt, eye-gouging, nose-biting brawl. After all, when grown men fight, it is usually for some good reason – over women or money or because both parties are too damned drunk to even think of a good reason. But Liar Bill had no valid reason at all for picking a fight – at least no reason that was at first sight obvious. So, I accepted his invitation to jump up and down on his pug-ugly face. Meanwhile, I did a bit of sleuthing work to size up my infuriated opponent.

I had run into this dastardly devil, Liar Bill, on the Phora Chat board (<http://www.thephora.net>). There he was, roundly slandering a Christian Identity preacher by the name of Pastor Martin Luther Dzerzhinsky Lindstedt, leader of the Church of Jesus Christ Christian/Aryan Nations of Missouri (<http://whitenationalist.org/forum>). I took umbrage at Liar Bill's cowardly treatment of Pastor Lindstedt, especially since Pastor Lindstedt could not defend against Liar Bill's libelous accusations because the Phora Forum had banned him because of his Christian Identity beliefs.

Pastor Lindstedt and I disagree about a whole lot of things relating to politics and religion. He has called me a variety of nasty names drawn from his rather extensive vocabulary of the most uniquely creative curses. But I don't hold that against him because I recognize the bright light of Christ shining out of him. So, I overlook his vocabulary of pornographic innuendo and hell-fire-on-a-platter that he serves up to friend and foe alike because I recognize that he is a genuinely good person and sincere Christian despite his rough exterior. But the same cannot be said for that phony devil who calls himself "Pastor Bill" DeClue.

There are two kinds of people who preface their names with the respected title of "Pastor". The first and vastly the most numerous of them are genuine Christians and true ministers to the word of God as they understand it. The second type are frauds and criminals who prey upon the trust of simple folks in order to get close enough to take advantage of them in some way – either by swindling them of their wealth or playing some confidence swindle or taking sexual advantage of the believing but naïve women folks. The reasons why Liar Bill DeClue is the second type, are as follows.

As I said, my first introduction to Liar Bill was on the Phora chat board. There, he was actively slandering and defaming in the most obscene fashion what is one of the most outspoken and famous ministers in the Christian-Identity sect.

Now, for those of you who do not understand Christian Identity, here it is in a nutshell: The Jews are devils and frauds and this can be proven directly through the pages of the Bible. There's a whole lot more to it than that, but that's the part that I like, so there it is.

Those hypocritical monsters who pretend to be "God's Chosen People" and who try to prove it by holding up the Bible that they wrote with their own lying hands, are

confounded by their very own book. Exactly as Jesus confounded the Jews by being the Messiah just when they thought that they had the whole swindle of organized Jewry all under their control, so too do the Christian Identity preachers confound the Jews by proving them to be demons right in their own scriptures and according to their very own words. So, of course, the lying Jews don't like that. They want the whole world to believe that they are God's Holy Chosen Sweet Angels so that they can more easily work their cons and frauds and thefts and murders.

The very ones who are the most anxious to have Christian Identity banned and ridiculed, its preachers ostracized and the credibility of its leaders attacked, are none other than the wicked Jews. Getting a preacher merely accused – accused, mind you, not convicted but only accused of some outrage – gives the devil Jews plenty of excuses for smearing and slandering and attacking the credibility of such preachers. The goal of the Jews is to deceive the common people. The common people are the most lucrative victims of the Jews, so the Jews certainly do not want the average people finding out the truth about them.

Genuine Christian Identity preachers like Martin Lindstedt have had countless Jews and atheists on every chat board falling all over themselves to draw him into arguments and to ridicule his statements, simply because they have a hidden Jewish agenda concealed behind in their spurious arguments. Ridicule, humiliation, attacking credibility, mocking personal traits, creating arguments and leading all discussion away from anything related to the guilt of the diabolical Jews, are the methods used by the professional Jewish disrupters who infest the various chat boards across America and Europe. And so, Martin Lindstedt was banned on the Phora as well as on other forums, leaving yapping dogs like Liar Bill to further sully his name and misrepresent his mission.

The thieving Jews have millions and billions of dollars at their disposal in the money that they have stolen from the People and from the Governments. Therefore, they have plenty of money to bribe officials and corrupt whoever is willing to serve their evil purposes. A single white man who slanders the true leaders of white society, can do millions of dollars worth of damage while being content with a bribe of twenty or thirty thousand dollars for their dirty work. So, the Jews are always on the lookout for white people whom they can turn into traitors because it is a cost-effective way of destroying Western Culture cheaply.

In the case of Pastor Lindstedt, the Jews could not bribe him or corrupt him to shut him up. So, the kikes of the Anti-Defamation League of B'ad Br'eath (the ADL) and the Southern Poverty Law Center (SPLC) bribed, deceived and blackmailed the local police chief who ordered that Martin Lindstedt be hauled off to an insane asylum for not believing the Jews. You see, the Jews claim that anyone who does not believe that they are God's Chosen People must be crazy. Think about it. The Universe has billions of galaxies each with billions of stars and planets spread out over a space so vast that it takes light (traveling at 186 million miles per second) billions of years to travel across. And in this entire, immense, incalculably gigantic universe, God chose the ugly and lying Jews as His most favorite part of creation. In fact, according to the rabbis, God made the entire universe, a creation of spectacular size and beauty, just for the Jews. The Jews want you to believe their imbecilic fantasy and if you don't believe their lies, then the Jewish psychiatrists claim that you are nuts.

So, they locked Pastor Lindstedt up in an insane asylum and accused him of being crazy. And guess what? He wasn't crazy but now, with an official record of being detained for observation in an asylum, the Jews as well as Liar Bill DeClue claim that since he was locked up then that proves that he is crazy and that his preaching of Christian Identity should be ignored. That's a neat trick, isn't it? Guilt by innuendo.

When I first began researching who this Liar Bill is, I came across some interesting innuendo. William S DeClue (LiarBill's legal name) got a felony weapons conviction back in 1995 or 96 and received a Suspended Imposition of Sentence, which was rare back then. So, by innuendo, that makes him an asset of the Government, trading freedom for infiltrating white organizations. So, of course, upon learning this, I wondered if I should shoot the bastard first before he pulled a gun on me, or just take his felonious word that it would be a fair fist fight.

Furthermore, I found out that Bill DeClue was in a Ku Klux Klan outfit named the Imperial Wizards of America. He was even on the History Channel's "Gangland" series, Season 5 Episode 2, "Klan of Killers." You can watch it for yourself on YouTube. He's the fat one with a full beard. Beards make handy handles for pulling Liar Bill's head down around between his legs so I can kick his head up into his fat ass. I was glad to see that video because it substantiated my growing suspicion that Liar Bill is a moron. Why is this?

I am fully in sympathy with the traditional Ku Klux Klan. However, these modern Klansmen seem to be total idiots. Here are fine looking white men and healthy white women proudly proclaiming their love of the white race and then what do they do? They cover their beautiful white bodies with ugly black tattoos and colored doodles that supposedly represent their beliefs. Say what? They claim pride in their whiteness and then cover it all over with colored tattoos like gang-banger Mexicans and coons. What kind of an idiot would do that? They all have tattoos and pierced ears and plugs in their lips like African Ubangees. So, Liar Bill and his gang of Klansmen are obviously all idiots. But that's not all. Watch that YouTube Gangland video series and see for yourself starting with "Klan of Killers", Part 1 of 5:

[\[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDqet4KCqXk \]](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDqet4KCqXk)

What do all of their tattoos do for them? First, tattoos attract cops and are used as a photographic record along with their fingerprints that goes into any arrest files that these geniuses get for themselves. Since the Klan has been slandered and legislated against by the Jews in the Media and government, these half-wits proclaim to the police, "Hey, look at me, I'm a moron. And these Nazi tattoos mean that I am a violent moron. Quick, arrest me before I do something stupid."

And because they all have tattoos and wear the clothing of slobs and winos, they stand out in any crowd. They have no idea what the Ku Klux Klan slogan of "The Invisible Empire" truly means. How do these imbeciles ever expect to follow Morris Dees or Mark Potok home or shadow them in public to ascertain their habits? Even if they went to a college that taught police science and bought a text book on the proper way to tail a suspect or if they went online to Paladin Press and bought copies of *Secrets of Surveillance* and *Surveillance Countermeasures*, it wouldn't do them any good at all. With their tattoos and sloppy clothes, they stand out like crosswalk guards at an elementary school. The traitors and enemies that they tail would spot them a mile away. How could they ever be able to put Morris Dees and Mark Potok's heads on stakes in a

cornfield if they can't catch them? They aren't dressed for success; they are dressed for failure. Like the idiots that they are, they fail in their goals of real and genuine White Power. They are Ku Klux Klan wannabes who fail to understand the real meaning of The Invisible Empire.

Mainly, all of these Ku Klux Klan folks are idiots, not because of their beliefs or because they belong to the most famous white-rights organization in the history of America, but because they are amateur warriors. They pretend to be tough and they may very well be individually tough in a brawl but they just don't understand that their enemies will never play fair in their relentless goal to destroy all white people. And the Ku Klux Klan is among the first on the Enemy's list of targets. You can see this very clearly in the video where the SPLC admits to targeting Imperial Wizard Ron Edwards. This is illegal all by itself. The Klan's worst enemy is not some spic at a county fair but the big kikes in the law offices.

For those of you who are unfamiliar with the Southern Poverty Law Center, it is a money-making scam led by Morris Dees. The SPLC sends out scare advertising to rich Jews in New York and Tel Aviv telling them about five dangerous Neo-Nazis living in trailers in Pocatella, Idaho, and recycling cans and that these Jews should be afraid and immediately send Morris Dees five million dollars so that he can "fight hate". The Jews, chicken shits that they are, comply with big sums of money and Morris Dees finds some impoverished and helpless white people whom he can harass without them shooting his treasonous ass. So, he is careful to only pick on whites who put on a show of being pro-white warriors but who aren't any more vicious than boy scouts. Maybe it costs \$50,000 to prosecute these victims of the Morris Dees Swindle and he pockets the rest and sends a letter of thanks to his donors bragging about the great job he is doing in taking their money. That's how the SPLC works its scam.

In this way, two of America's foremost traitors and con artists, Mark Potok and Morris (the Sleeze) Dees attacked the IKA with a kangaroo court using illegal and un-Constitutional proceedings. It's all in the video. These two Leftist betrayers of the People and anti-American enemies of the Nation actually get an innocent man, Ron Edwards, convicted and fined in the millions of dollars for something he did not do. This is the situation in America when the Jews control the courts. This is the situation where "Law" is placed higher than "Justice," where legal trickery is placed higher than truth and where corrupt judges swindle the innocent out of their Constitutional Rights.

Of course, this is always the situation when Jews set the rules for Justice and make the laws for court proceedings. Eventually, the People cannot stand it any longer and they rise up and hang the Jews and run them out of the country. And yet, these are the kinds of people who the IKA and the other Klan groups must face, spending their lives in prison and using all their money for lawyer fees. And all the while these wannabe Klansmen insist on playing their "wounded patriot" card – that is, "We white people have been wronged but we will take the beating and rise again." But I wonder ... isn't this the thinking of morons? Shouldn't these white people be rising up and hanging these corrupt judges and lawyers?

It's all in the video. The Southern Poverty Law Center led by Mark Potok and Morris Dees specifically targeted Ron Edwards and illegally and un-Constitutionally convicted him of a crime of which he was innocent. The very judge actually recused himself by breaking his oath of office thus creating a mistrial. The whole trial was a

sham. And what does the IKA do? These idiots, who have no idea what the Bill of Rights mean, wave their tattooed arms in the air and sit around waiting for the Jews to hit them again without taking care of the two perpetrators of their problems, Morris Dees and Mark Potok. Anyway, these are the kinds of idiots that Liar Bill DeClue claims as his best buddies, big bad Ku Klux Klan folks who let the Jews kick their asses. So, I was not too worried about fighting a fat fool like Bill DeClue.

After the IKA was attacked by Dees the Sleeze and his butt-buddy, Mark Potok, Liar Bill immediately adhered himself to Martin Lindstedt's Church of Jesus Christ Christian/Aryan Nations of Missouri. You see, Liar Bill, who has never once mentioned the name of Jesus in all of his boisterous prevarications, wanted to be a "Pastor". Of course, Martin Lindstedt, who had suffered much Jew-caused legal problems himself over the years in preaching the Message, was happy to have an alleged "disciple" who wanted to spread the Word of Dual Seedline Christian Identity to other parts of the state of Missouri.

And what a great disciple Liar Bill promised to be, one who swore his undying allegiance to Christian Identity and the Church of Aryan Nations Missouri if only, yes if only, he could be made a "Pastor" then he, Liar Bill would be oh-so-much- more-effective in spreading the Word! Well, needless to say, Pastor Lindstedt acquiesced to the smooth sibilance of Liar Bill's forked tongue and ordained him as a Pastor of the Church. As part of the ordination ceremony, Pastor Lindstedt took Liar Bill's photograph holding his new Pastor's license and ordination diploma.

But Liar Bill had other ideas. And it is impossible that these ideas were spontaneous because Martin Lindstedt does not trust very many people who just show up at his doorstep. Gaining Pastor Lindstedt's confidence had taken some time and a good deal of humble petitioning. But once he had his Pastor's license in hand, the very next day, Liar Bill DeClue told Pastor Lindstedt to go to hell because now that he, Bill DeClue, was a pastor then he would preach his own ideas and not the ideas that he had solemnly promised to preach if only, yes if only, he was made into a "Pastor" of the Church. Lindstedt immediately cancelled the ordination but it was too late, the wily Bill DeClue had finagled a "Pastor" title to be used against the unwary.

It had taken Liar Bill a long time to weasel a title for himself from Pastor Lindstedt, but it only took one day for him to break his vows and promises to the man who had entrusted him with the solemn office of Christian Pastor.

So, you see, Liar Bill had been released on weapons charges. He was a member of an allegedly violent Ku Klux Klan organization. He had immediately infiltrated the Church of Aryan Nations by lying about his reasons for wanting to be a pastor of the Church. He had weaseled a Pastor's title for himself after a long negotiation but immediately betrayed the very man who had given him that title. And now he wanted to fly half-way across the country and fight me in hand-to-hand combat for the high crime of calling him a moron. It's kind of funny if you think about it. Should I trust a guy like that to have a fair fight? I don't think so.

I had been unaware of his history when I first began arguing with Liar Bill on the chat board. To me, he was just an ordinary lying jackass and nothing special, although I admit with some embarrassment that I gave him undue respect at first, simply because he proclaimed himself to be a Christian pastor. But my attitude toward him changed drastically in a very short time the more I read his lies, deceits and demonic gibberish.

What alerted me that there was a problem was that here was this allegedly “religious” person (Pastor Bill) vilifying another preacher (Pastor Lindstedt) in the most un-Christian way. It was the insults not of one loving Christian chastising another but it was the insults of a cowardly devil against a genuine Christian. So, I intervened.

As I said, Pastor Lindstedt and I disagree on many subjects. But I am not going to allow an obviously demonic character to attack another Christian. So, I opposed “Pastor” Bill. And that’s where it all started. In his violence, hatred, malice, anger and demented aggression, he latched onto my rebuke of him like a pile of dog shit glues itself to the bottom of your boots. He just would not let go of the idea that he wanted to prove what a man he was by fighting a bloody battle against me.

Well, I am not opposed to using my kung-fu skills when they are needed but it seemed kind of odd that some denizen of a computer chat board would insist – really, really, really insist – that I meet him face-to-face in a knock down fist fight and that he would even fly to California for the match. It was strange and surreal and quite odd.

At first Liar Bill claimed that he would bring ten people “or even more” and that he wanted to make cash bets on the fight. What? He thinks fighting is a game? That getting all of the hair on his head and his beard ripped out, his ears torn off, teeth knocked out, broken arms and legs and his ribs caved in, is fun? This guy was obviously delusional. Hand-to-hand combat is not a sport. It is the very serious business of visiting mayhem and death upon an opponent. But I told him that since he was bringing help, I would have four of my best students along to make sure that he didn’t try to Mexican me.

Then, after a couple of weeks of telling me all the terrible things that he was going to do to me, he tried to chicken out by pretending to be a gentleman and to let me bow out first. And when I held him to his bragging about coming to California for a fight, he quit the Phora Forum so as not to have to deal with my beating the hell out of him on the chat boards while keeping his account open so that we could exchange Private Messages regarding the fight. That fight was really important to him.

Then, he started whining that I was a “pussy” who needed four other guys to back me up, forgetting that he was bringing ten or more of his “followers” to back him up! When I mentioned that he was crying even though he had planned to out-number me with his “followers” he retorted, “I could bring 50 Klansmen if I wanted. If we were doing this in my territory I could fill a grade school auditorium so don’t blame me because I can muster up more people in your home town than you can, at least a dozen people will be with me and if you don’t like it then all you can do is wuss out now like the coward everyone knows you to be.” He wanted me to quit but why should I quit when getting him to bring his fat ass and all 50 of his Klansmen to California promised to be such fun?

Still, I told him that I was only bringing my top four students, letting him understand (as is required by law) that I am a professional martial arts instructor.

But oh no! Liar Bill just could not believe that there are people who actually tell the truth. So, he replied, “Stop pretending to have students and being a martial arts instructor because it is a lie. If you were interested in such things beyond watching Jackie Chan flicks there’d be dozens, even hundreds of posts on the Phora showing your interest, the way there are many posts on StormFront where I discuss everything from martial arts to military tactics, you’re too stupid to even be an effective liar.”

You see, Liar Bill is truly delusional. He tends to fill in details from his imagination when no such details exist in reality. I give him the truth and he builds a

mental construction based on what isn't there. In this case, that I wasn't interested in posting martial arts gossip meant that I didn't know martial arts.

Then, he tried to frighten me with imaginary numbers. "Get used to it punk, I'm bringing a whole mob of people and if all you can get is four of your racially mixed California pussies to come you may as well punk out now. Don't blame me because you only have a few friends and I have contacts all over the country. It's hilarious that I can actually show greater strength in your own town than you can, don't blame me because you're a friendless punk." But all of this "whole mob of people" existed only in his imagination. Even if his 50 Klansmen showed up, I had plans for all of them.

When scaring me with imaginary gangs of his allies did not work, next he claimed the impossible. First, I should say that I have never, ever given my online nickname even to my closest friends or family. A secret can never be a secret if more than one person knows it. But Liar Bill assumed that I am as stupid as he is. He said, "I was contacted by someone from California who knows who you are and he told me that you're nothing but a broken down old geezer who does nothing but run your mouth then call the cops to save you when your mouth writes checks your body can't cash, the cops don't know you as a "bad guy" as you claim, they see you as a babbling imbecile who cries for them to save you from the rightful consequences of your insane behavior. After my new friend told me the truth about who and what you are I was tempted to tell you to go diddle yourself with Jet Li's chopsticks since I now know for a fact that you won't be showing up to face me. But rather will lie and claim you did come but it's too bad that you have no credibility and are seen as a senile old moron by most that encounter you, online and off." But it was all a blustering fraud because nobody knows Banjo_Billy simply because I am a member of the Invisible Empire.

When he realized that I was not falling for his bluff and bullying and worried that I might be as dangerous as I claimed to be, he decided not to take any chances. Now, instead of waiting two hours as he originally claimed, he decided that he would only wait ten minutes at the fight location. That way, if I was fifteen minutes late, he could leave before I got there. In addition, he said, "I'm not bringing any combatants with me, just two CI people from Phoenix who want to establish contacts in California, one of them a female and neither plan to fight anyone. I won't be bringing my video camera, fighting clothes, etc, I'll be dressed in a shirt and tie because I know that you won't show, but I'll show up just to prove to myself what a worthless, lying, game playing old Alzheimer's patient that you really are. You're nothing but a candy assed California tofu milkshake version of Marty [Lindstedt], you're as easy to bait as he is and nearly as mentally ill."

So, he admitted that he was baiting me. He had decided to wear a dress suit and tie so that he would have an excuse for not fighting because it would get his best suit dirty and wrinkled. But he didn't understand in that dull brain of his that I had recognized his technique the moment that he first challenged me, and I had immediately turned the tables on him.

I wasn't going to let this big fat fish off the hook so easily. So, I posted the fight location on Pastor Lindstedt's Forum as well as on the Stumble Inn Forum [<http://www.stumbleinn.net/forum/>], knowing that it would irritate him and force him into displaying his idiocy to all of his online friends. He could either back out, admitting that he is a fool and a coward, or follow through and actually come to California like he bragged that he would. I had him netted like a guppy. I found a nice out-of-the-way park

on Google Maps. The satellite view showed me everything I needed to send him on a wild goose chase. I sent him the location where I wanted him to be.

So, he replied, once again changing his story by claiming that I had been the one who had asked him to bring lots of people. "You're even more senile than I imagined, we spoke of a secluded place to meet, not a public park, not to mention the fact that you specifically ask me to bring a lot of people even though I told you that I am going to be riding with two non combatants, one of them female and you're insistence on publicly announcing this entire illegal (by fagifornia law) fight on Marty's forum, complete with directions, makes me think that this is definitely a set up of some kind." But Liar Bill, the moron, didn't know the half of it. He had been set up from the day that he challenged me to a fight. He was hooked like a cod fish and didn't see where the line was leading him.

As I indicated earlier, when the Jews cannot win an argument by fair means, they resort to tricks. When they cannot win against Christian Identity arguments, they slander and attack the credibility of the preacher or have him committed to an asylum in an effort to isolate him and scare away possible converts. Or they infiltrate a congregation with a subversive like Liar Bill.

I have had many arguments on the various White Nationalist Forums over the years. In many of these, flame wars resulted and hot words exchanged. In all of these thousands and thousands of debates, I have never, ever lost an argument to a Jew or to a Communist or to a queer. When batting a thousand percent, what else can these enemies of Mankind do against me other than cheat? The Jews get their butts kicked whenever they debate me, while my books and essays beat the hell out of them whether they debate me or not. So, what else can an evil Jew do other than cheat or maybe hire a hireling like the demon priest Bill DeClueless to find out my real name or to slander me in some way and take my photograph so that they can distribute it to their minions of satanic Sayanim spies.

I was wary of this as Bill DeClue made his threats and insisted that we meet on the field of combat to settle our differences. But what differences, I wondered? A few hot words exchanged on a debate chat board, so now he wanted to meet me in physical combat? At least, that is what he claimed. Surely he is not such a fool, I thought. Surely, he has some other agenda for meeting me. It does not make sense for somebody to fly 1500 miles and drive another 80 miles to fight somebody for calling him a fool and a moron. He wanted to fight someone that he had absolutely no idea about. I sized him up accurately by watching the History Channel video clip. He is nearly a foot shorter than me; and where he has blubber, I have muscle. I was not worried about fighting Liar Bill DeClue.

But I wondered, "Is this fellow completely nuts? Is he really such a fool? Well, then, let's see how much of a fool he really is." He was obviously baiting me and trying to get into a face-to-face confrontation. So, I baited him, purposely riling him up and getting the fires of his demonic nature burning brightly. At the same time, I warned him that I am a professional kung-fu teacher and would certainly stomp him into the dirt. But kung-fu is way beyond what those idiots in the IKA understand. Liar Bill didn't believe that I knew any kung-fu and he belittled Asian martial arts, in general. After all, those big, beefy Klansmen were devoted to using their muscles, their kick boxing and wrestling, but forgetting that their minds are even more important to victory.

I wondered what would happen after I put Liar Bill in the hospital? Could a proven liar and deceiver be trusted to not tell the cops who put him there? In California, duels and fighting are felonies. Should I spend five years in prison because Liar Bill's mommy never taught him that "Sticks and stones will break your bones but names will never hurt you"? And what about the two people with cameras that he claimed would accompany him? Would they gladly give up their digital chips without a fight? What about my students? Would they be arrested, too? No, Liar Bill, the moron, was either too stupid to think of these things or else he was working for the Jews of the ADL and SPLC trying to get me entangled in legal problems. Liar Bill is a known and proven liar who is a member of a Klan of morons. Why should I trust him?

So, I decided to teach Liar Bill a lesson. I would prove that he was actually the fool that he seemed to be; and I would beat him using only Asian Martial Arts and nothing else. To understand the strategy I used to beat the hell out of Liar Bill, you would first have to read this little Japanese story about high level swordsmanship.

A Samurai Story of Old Japan

In Old Japan there were many schools of swordsmanship. When a swordsman had reached the apex of skill with those three foot long razor blades, he was no longer known as a "swordsman" but was referred to as a "strategist".

One day, there happened to be two swordsmen riding in a boat loaded with peasants and bundles of goods drifting down the Sumida River on their way to Edo. Passing the time, the younger of the samurai was proudly proclaiming his name and bragging about the number of men he had killed in duels.

"I am from the one-stroke school of swordsmanship," he boasted. "I never need more than a single stroke of my blade to kill my opponent." He glanced menacingly at the old samurai sitting quietly at the stern of the boat. The peasants were respectful and quiet, keeping their eyes lowered, not wanting to offend such a ferocious swordsman.

"Oh?" asked the older samurai casually from the stern of the boat. "The one-stroke school? Yes, I have heard of it. It is very famous. But I am of the no-stroke school. We defeat our opponents without even a single stroke being used."

"Impossible!" shouted the hot-headed young samurai. "I challenge you to a duel."

"This is hardly the place for a duel," replied the old swordsman calmly. "The boat is crowded and many of these people would be in danger. Why don't we ask the boatman to steer us onto that sandbar in the middle of the river. There is plenty of room for a duel."

The young fighter immediately agreed. Once the boat touched the sandbar, he leaped out, strode confidently to the center of the island and turned around with his hand on the hilt of his katana, ready for action. But what he saw was the grinning old samurai with an oar in his hands, receding, as he pushed the boat back out into the river.

"Wait! What about our duel?" yelled the youth as the current carried the boat away.

The old strategist shouted across the water, "The duel is over. I defeated you with no stroke from my sword. In a couple of days, another boat will be

along. Meanwhile, you will have plenty of time to meditate and practice your swordsmanship and improve your skills with your one-stroke sword.”

For those two days and two chilly nights -- indeed, for the rest of his life -- the young samurai could hear the old strategist's laughter every time he heard the sound of a river flowing.

So, I lured Liar Bill DeClue out to California on a wild goose chase. I found a nice distant – but not too distant – park on Google Maps, a place that I had never been to before but which showed every trail from the satellite view. I directed him to the exact oak tree where he could find me for a fight. Liar Bill drove to the park but was too afraid to get out of the car, and then drove away without seeing who was standing under those oak trees that looked big even from a satellite.

Well, I couldn't get him to step out of the car but at least he taught to me a very important lesson. One thing that I have learned from Liar Bill is to never to call a moron, a moron or else he may prove how right you are by trying to punch you in the nose from 1500 miles away. Of course, it is impossible to reach out half way across a continent and smack someone on the proboscis but Liar Bill is a fool so he tried it anyway.

And so, here I am comfortably sitting at home. Happy that Bill DeClue actually proved what a fool he is by flying 1500 miles, driving another 80 miles and waiting in an out-of-the-way park for nothing but a wild goose chase. Did you waste a lot of time and money on travel expenses, Liar Bill? Did you spend sleepless nights anticipating our duel? Did you train hard, sweating and grunting against punching bags and lifting weights to make yourself invincible? Did you brag and bluster to all of your friends about what a tough guy you are and end up being an idiot? I certainly hope so.

Did you lure a real Klansman out of the Invisible Empire and treasonously try to reveal him to the public? No, you did not manage that because you are a moron. You did not disappoint me at all, Bill DeClue. You did exactly as I directed you to do and took a flying leap, face-first, into the cow pie. And though you and the other idiots in your Klan take pride in big muscles, ugly tattoos and scary grimaces, perhaps now you have learned that even a tiny smattering of real Martial Arts, combined with intelligence, can defeat even the biggest and baddest asshole such as yourself and your entire gang of morons with hardly any effort at all. There are many ways to defeat an opponent depending upon the circumstances. Under these circumstances, this is the method that I chose for you, Bill DeClueless, the Japanese No-Stroke School of Swordsmanship. Can you feel the cuts on your soul?