

Veriticus

**The Solution
to the
Aboriginal Problem**

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The Solution

But first, a glimpse into our history.

The reader is invited to picture an Australian scene of some 300 years ago,
-many, many decades before the **January 26 1788 Colonisation Day**.

If you can, try to picture a lady lying in the shade of a tree, day-dreaming of the latest in fashion.
Dreaming of exciting and exotic styles that the rest of the world has not yet even imagined.
For want of a name, let us call the lady 'Linda'.

Linda is completely naked save for a gown of dirt and dust,
her hair is dirty and matted, -a home for small creatures,
-soap and water not yet known in this land of plenty.
The word 'cleanliness' not in her vocabulary.

With the sun beginning to rise in the Eastern sky, Linda starts to feel the pangs of hunger.
Rising to her feet, she sets off in search of food, -of berries, of maggots, and cockroaches,
supplemented, -if she can find one, by a witchety-grub, a worm, or a frog.
It is a long tiring search but Linda, -in constant danger from snakes and dingos, presses on.
As the afternoon shadows begin to lengthen, Linda, -turning for home, feels movement in her bowels.
Squatting down she extrudes her turds and then, -as do kangaroos and wombats,
she moves on, -leaving her pile where it landed, -a nasty surprise for an unsuspecting foot,
as she returns to her tree to sleep, once more to dream of exciting and exotic finery.

'That' is a day in the life of our Linda.

Whilst we cannot venture inside Linda's mind, we can still imagine the things that she dreamed of.

Let us picture a piece of reptile skin, say 70 cm. by 50 cm. having twelve cuts, each cut starting from the skin's exact centre of area and radiating outward, each cut 8 cm long and equally spaced at thirty-degree intervals.

By pulling this skin over her head 'till it rests upon her shoulders, Linda has 'a Cape' which extends over her chest and her back, -its twelve now upward-pointing fingers 'like a garland around her neck'.
'That' is what you call 'fashion'!

As *'the ultimate fashion accessory'*, Linda holds the dried-out and shrivelled, forearm and claw of an unfortunate infant Kangaroo.

The claw is perfect for scratching her pubic bush, -not so for the creatures that live there, -but still, *Haute Couture* at its absolute finest.

The words in the story of the preceding page were originally written as-
 'Squatting down, she extrudes her turds and then, -as do cattle and canine she moves on, leaving her pile where it landed, etc.'

The words were later changed to read 'kangaroos and wombats' out of deference to, -and so as to not offend, 'the hybrid, Ms. Linda Burney. M.P.'

An explanation

There are persons who suspect, -of the blood that flows through Linda Burney's veins, that some eighty-percent of it comes from the far side of our planet, -as far from Australia as you can get!

Of the remaining twenty-percent, they suggest that it is possibly of the African Pygmy, -perhaps from a member of the tribe of **the f-carwi people**, because they find it hard to believe that **hybrid Australian Aboriginal** women come that short.

To explain about '**the African f-carwi people**', the writer will tell the story as it was told to him.

It began when a young South African man arrived in England on a working holiday. It was there that he met, -and fell in love with, an English girl. After a while, they married.

For their honeymoon, they decided to drive to Cape Town, South Africa, that his bride might meet his parents and siblings, and that they may meet her.

The couple equipped themselves with the latest, top of the range, four-wheel-drive vehicle, and their drive through Europe was uneventful, as was the crossing from Barcelona to Algiers.

Thoroughly enjoying the experience, they travelled through Algeria, Libya, and Chad, and the Central African Republic, when the road then gradually became more of a track.

Suspecting that they had taken the wrong turning, the husband felt that they should turn back but his wife, -who was driving, was adamant that the track would again come good.

Well the track did not again come good, in fact it got worse, finally completely disappearing as the grass around and in front of them became progressively taller, -and taller.

With the grass now close to three metres tall, their journey came to an abrupt end.

Their vehicle had collided with the burned remains of the only tree on this vast plain.

With steam issuing from under the vehicle's bonnet they were not going anywhere in a hurry.

Climbing out through the sun-roof, the English bride scrambled along the bonnet and climbed the tree.

In all directions, -for as far as the eye could see, she saw nothing but tall grass and then, -glancing to her right, she was suddenly frozen with fear.

If the reader has ever witnessed a small dog running through a field of wheat, the reader will recall that one can see the position of the dog, and its direction of travel, but the dog itself remains unseen.

So too it was on this occasion. Something was moving through the long grass at speed, and it was coming straight toward her! -and she feared it to be a lion!

As if petrified, she clung to the tree because still, -whatever it was, it was heading her way.

It passed within two metres of the tree and, -much to her relief, she saw that it was not a lion but was instead, a tribe of short, brown-skinned, English-speaking people with shiny long black hair, -their hair receding at the brow, and with the tallest of them not much more than a metre and a bit and, -by their decorated appearance, she could see that the women were clearly fashion conscious.

As they forged blindly onward, -the men carrying their spears, -the women and children following, she could hear the men proudly chanting- "**We're the f-carwi.**"

It is the case that readers have asked- “What happened to the vehicle?”

Unfortunately, the writer has no answer, not having had the presence of mind to ask.

It is possible that the vehicle still remains engaged to the tree with which it collided,
perhaps now having become a luxury home for the creatures of the veldt
or, it may have suffered the same fate as the tree, who can tell?

It appears that the English bride was the only person to have ever seen **the f-carwi people** because, -despite intensive searches, no trace of any such named tribe has ever been found, and no known encyclopedia makes mention of them. How very strange.

But not really strange, because all the clues that the reader needs, are provided.

... but now, to solving the Aboriginal problem.

On considering the Solution

Before we can begin to consider any solution to the Aboriginal Problem, we should first consider the background to the problem, and the causes of the trouble.

A good place to start would be with those recently invented expressions-
'First People' and 'First Nation'

because prior to twenty years ago, those words had never before been uttered.

Today's pseudo-Aboriginal troublemakers and their ringleader, -who seek only to divide, are endeavoring to write a false record of Aboriginal history, and the time has come to lay bare the truth, and to put matters into proper perspective.

Before the reader jumps to any erroneous conclusions let it be said that-
**'This writer holds no negative feelings toward people who claim to be Aboriginal',
 and these words are being written equally as much for their benefit, as for other Australians.**

It is the actions and the words of the troublemakers and their ringleader, -many of whom would have less than twenty percent Aboriginal blood in their veins, that is causing the unrest and the animosity amongst those who identify as being Aboriginal, -and especially amongst the young and the easily impressed, and 'that' can only lead to racial mistrust, and become a catalyst for racial hatred in Australia,
-something that must never be allowed to happen.

In our attempts to determine the truth,
the very first fact that we will need to establish is-
'The identity of the first humans to set foot upon Australian soil'.

Evidence of early human existence, -in the form of cave paintings,
can be found in rock shelters close to the northern coast of Western Australia.

Those cave paintings were dated by British experts as being some **Sixty Thousand years old**,
-and that claim is not, in any way, being disputed.

**But it was then wrongly assumed that the cave paintings
were the work of the ancestors of today's Aboriginals.**

This gave rise to the mistaken belief that
Aboriginals had been in Australia for those Sixty Thousand years,
-a belief that is based purely upon misconception, -it is a belief that is without foundation,
because the racial identity of the creators of the paintings remains yet to be established.

Eighty Thousand years ago humans were somewhat different to we humans of today.

Humans of that era had evolved some **Nine Hundred Thousand years** earlier, -in Africa, from the species that we today call **Homo Erectus** and they were, -by today's standards, still an extremely primitive people.

They stood upright and they walked upon two legs, and were toward the top of the food chain, but they still behaved, -in the main, as do animals of today, with perhaps one exception.

Having hands and nimble fingers allowed them to do things that most other animals cannot do and, -as a result, this led to the development of an active brain, and to the development of 'an imagination', -and it is that alone which sets humans apart from the rest.

As with all animals, birds and insects, humans are driven by the need for food and, when the number of mouths exceeds the supply of food, humans are forced to look, and to move elsewhere in search of more food.

The fickle nature of our planet's changing climate sometimes produces bountiful harvests and, -at other times, crippling famines, and hunger is a most powerful motivating force.

Without doubt, our planet's changing climate has been the reason why Homo sapien have spread-out from their place of origin in Africa, and in all directions.

Standing in the path of humans, -as they moved eastward from Africa,
lay the Hindu Kush and the mighty Himalayas.

Eighty Thousand years ago our planet was in the powerful grip of what we today call 'an Ice Age',
and both the Hindu Kush and the Himalayas would have been frozen waste-land.

At that time, in the central coastal regions of what is today known as Myanmar,
-in a part of what today's historians refer to as 'Sunda-Land',
there was living a **gentle, Blonde-Haired, Brown-Skinned people**,
whom today we know as being **Melanesians**,
-and it would have taken some Nine Hundred Thousand years for them to get there.

For the Melanesians, food was plentiful, -fruits, berries, nuts and insects existed in abundance.
Further to the north of the Melanesians, there was dwelling a **Long-Haired, Black-Skinned people**
and, -to the north of them, there had arrived a **People of a Lighter Skin**.

With the passage of time, -as is the way of humans, the populations grew,
and, -as the populations grew, they outgrew their food supply.

With frozen waste-land to the North, the search for more food lay to the South.

It would have been inevitable that when the people of the lighter skin began to move south, and into the territory of the long-haired black-skinned people, there would have been conflict.

There is scant evidence of the happenings of those times.

Whether the people of the lighter skin colour were more in number,
-or more fierce in nature, is not known,
but their intrusion caused the long-haired black-skinned people to flee,
and the only way for them to flee was southward, and into the territory of the Melanesian people,
-in turn, driving the gentle Melanesians from their homeland.

During the course of the next many hundreds of years, the people with the lighter skin
continued to move south and into the Malay Peninsula.

As they moved, the long-haired black-skinned people fled before them,
once again displacing the gentle Melanesians.

We can, -with a degree of certainty, date these events as having happened
some **Seventy-Thousand years ago**.

At that time, the sea levels were much lower than those of today, caused by much of the ocean waters lying as frozen snow in the Polar and Alpine regions, the continent of Australia being then noticeably larger in area than it is at present, and separated by narrow, shallow channels from what is today the Islands of Indonesia, which, -in turn, were separated from South-East Asia by what we today call 'The Straits of Malacca'.

When the Melanesians, -who were being displaced by the long-haired black-skinned people, reached the end of the Malay Peninsula they ran out of dry land.

For the Melanesians, the only way to safety lay across the Straits of Malacca and into, -what is today known as, Sumatra.

How they crossed that expanse of water we cannot know, but cross it they did.

Perhaps many hundreds of years later still, the long-haired, black-skinned people again followed, because they too were being displaced by the people with the lighter skin.

With the passing of time, the eastward movement of the people with the lighter skin continued, as they also moved across the Straits of Malacca and into Sumatra and thence into Java, giving the long-haired black-skinned people good reason to flee before them where they, -once again, gave the Melanesians cause to escape to the island of Timor, to eventually again be followed by the long-haired black-skinned people.

The light-skinned people came to populate each of Sumatra, Java, Borneo, and the surrounding islands, becoming the forebears of today's Indonesian people.

This movement of the long-haired black-skinned people from northern Myanmar into Timor, would have happened, perhaps, over a period of some Ten-Thousand years, and it caused the gentle Melanesians to keep fleeing for their lives and, by this time, the planet would have begun to warm and the sea levels to rise.

Some Melanesians fled eastward from Timor to reach the island of New Guinea, whilst others continued moving to the east, to eventually reach to the distant Solomon Islands, where they found peace and security.

Without question, some Melanesians also escaped from Timor to the continent of Australia, becoming

'The First Humans' to ever set foot upon, and to populate Terra Australis.

This, we understand, would have happened at **sometime prior to Sixty-Thousand years ago.**

**Those gentle Blond-Haired Melanesian people
were The First Humans to ever set foot upon Australian soil.**

At a time, -likely to be some **Ten-Thousand years later**,
-which today would have been some **Fifty Thousand years ago**,
the long-haired black-skinned people, -now referred to as **Aboriginal**, also entered Australia.

Unquestionably, there would still have been conflict between the races,
-with the aggressive Aboriginals being still not prepared to live in peace with the Melanesians.

**Whether those gentle Blond-Haired Melanesian people then fled elsewhere,
or whether they were the victims of Aboriginal genocide, has not yet been established,
but they all but disappeared from the face of Australia.**

'They all but disappeared' -and in those words lies the answer.

**Those gentle Blond-Haired Melanesian people 'all but disappeared',
but the evidence of 'their prior existence in Australia' still remains,
-and the evidence is beyond dispute !**

The paintings that still exist in the rock shelters of North-Western Australia appeared to many of the European people who saw them as being paintings of **'men with a fish bowls on their heads'**, and they were immediately, -and unbelievably, mis-interpreted by 'the scientists' who saw them as being **'representatives of Aliens from Outer-Space'**.

Had those 'scientists' -who so eagerly jumped to conclusions, been a little-bit-more well-travelled they would have been aware of **the distinctive blonde hairstyle of the Melanesian people, -a hairstyle that has remained unchanged for in excess of One Hundred Thousand years,** and those 'scientists', -who so eagerly jumped to conclusions, might then have said-

"No, no! Those cave paintings were not of aliens from outer space.

They were the paintings of 'the Melanesian people who had long been living in Australia' when the first of the Aboriginal Invaders arrived."

-and those scientists might then apologize to the poor Aboriginal activists of today who have been so badly mis-informed and, -hopefully, in future, those scientists might not jump to such wild conclusions.

Whoever created those rock-shelter paintings, -those many thousands of years ago,
-whether they were Melanesian people or Aboriginal people,
**preserved the memory of the Australian Blonde-Haired Melanesian people for all time
in the cave-paintings that they made of them.**

The reader is invited to consider the following proposition.

**Had the pictures of the Melanesians been painted by the Melanesians themselves,
it is certain that the Melanesians would have portrayed themselves 'standing tall and proud'.
whereas**

**If the pictures had been painted by the Aboriginals, the Melanesians would, most likely,
have been depicted 'lying horizontal with a stake through the heart'.**

This is a fair and reasonable proposition,
and the reader is asked to give it careful and honest consideration.
It may provide some clarification in respect of who actually did create the paintings,
and of when they were painted.

Today's Aboriginal claims 'that Aboriginals were the first humans to set foot upon Australian soil' have now been shown to be totally incorrect, -false, and without foundation.

The only believable things that today's Aboriginal activists know-of are the things that the 'White Invaders' have told them.

Everything else that they speak of is pure invention, pure imagination, pure lies and, -as with much of the Aboriginal history and folk-law, it has only recently been invented, no different to the way that, -even as you read these words, they are now trying to re-write their history.

Undeniable indications exist that Blonde Haired Melanesian people were living in Australia as far back as Sixty-Thousand Years ago, pre-dating Aboriginal settlement by perhaps Ten-Thousand Years.

The Aboriginals can now no longer refer to themselves as being Australia's First People.

They were Australia's 'First Invaders'.

They were 'the First Colonisers', -'the First to Commit Genocide'.

The Aboriginals are 'An Introduced Species.' They are not 'Indigenous' to Australia.

Likewise, the Aboriginal people can no longer refer to themselves as being Australia's 'First Nation'.

The Aboriginal people were never 'a Nation'.

Those people who were resident in Australia immediately before the coming of the White Man were no more than a collection of disjointed and isolated, -and often wandering, tribes who were not even aware that 'Australia' existed.

The only thing that they knew about was the patch of ground that lay beneath their feet and of the neighbouring tribes, -with whom they were probably at war.

They were not a nation then, and still, -to this day, they are not a nation.

They had no Overall Leader, they had no Government, no Constitution, and no Common Language.

Not even one of the many things that are necessary in order to justify being called 'a nation'.

Neither did the word 'nation' exist in their vocabularies.

The Aboriginal people are not, and never will be entitled to claim to be the Sovereigns of Australia.

The words 'First Nation People' are just yet-another recent invention by that pack of troublemakers and their ringleader.

Those words are no different from the host of their 'other new inventions' and the many recently invented 'traditions' and newly discovered 'ancestors'.

The Aboriginal people were never 'A Nation'.

It is time to face the truth.

No honest, reasonably intelligent person, could now question the fact that Australia was first settled by the gentle Blonde-Haired Melanesian people, and that, -with the exception of some Melanesians who may have escaped to the Torres Strait islands, they were unquestionably wiped-out by the later arrivals whom today we call Aboriginals.

**That is our history. That is the truth,
and there is nothing that can be done to change it.**

The time has come for us all to accept it, to live with it, and to put it behind us.

It is time for us all to start living in today's world.

Fifty years ago, we were all Australians, -every single one of us.

In those days skin colour was immaterial, -we had more important things to concern ourselves with.

Dark-skinned or white-skinned it didn't matter; we were all in it together.

We shared the same food, we drank from the same bottle.

We lived together in harmony.

Then along came the trouble-makers, -that Gang of Twenty,

The Gang of Twenty, -those self-opinionated, self-styled '**Educated Elite Ones**',
 -whom today we know as being '**the Referendum Working Group**',
Noel Pearson, Patrick Dodson, Thomas Mayo, Marcus Stewart, Linda Burney and Megan Davis,
 together with another fourteen, likewise, non-descripts,
-and not a single Aboriginal person amongst the lot.

Every one of them a '**pseudo-Aboriginal**', a '**hybrid**',
 -each one of them having more White Man's blood in their veins than Aboriginal blood.

They are just a pack of trouble-makers, who are trying to racially divide our nation.

They claim to speak for the Aboriginal people but, -in reality, they speak only for themselves.

Without question, there are Aboriginal people who are finding life to be hard,
 but there are other Australians who are also doing it tough,
 -such as children sleeping on the streets, and other children with empty bellies.

This Gang of Twenty could have devoted their efforts to making life better for those people,
-to making Australia a better place for everyone
but no, -like 'Children of Satan**', they find their pleasure in stirring-up discontent,**
and in trying to racially divide Australia.

They hide from the truth and, -as does Prime Minister Albanese, they thrive on lies and deceit.

Some closing words from the writer.

In recent times, the writer has spent many hours in trying to find a satisfactory solution to 'the Aboriginal problem' -and especially so, since the 2023 Referendum was called.

Almost every one of the Aboriginal persons that the writers has ever met, -and they have been many, has been a normal Australian, happy and pleased to be living in Australia, and blending in well.

Regrettably, the writer cannot say the same for every white Australian he has met.

The writer now offers a possible solution that should be acceptable to all
and should make everyone happy

but, when we start to discuss the nuts and bolts of important issues,
the reading can get a bit on the heavy side, and it can detract from what has gone before.

For that reason, the part about the solution has been separated
and has been offered as an appendix to this essay.

The writer thanks the reader for having read this essay.

The Appendix follows.

An Appendix

First, the Facts

Despite what some Australians would have you believe, dear reader,
humans are not indigenous to Australia,
-and that includes those Australians who call themselves **Aboriginal**;
and nor are humans indigenous to any other land-mass outside of Africa.

Australian Aboriginals may no longer refer to themselves as being indigenous
because they are an introduced species.

Kangaroos and Koalas are indigenous to Australia. Aboriginals are not.

**Persons of Melanesian culture were the first humans to settle, and occupy, Australia.
The Melanesians were Australia's First People.**

Those persons whom today we call Australian Aboriginals
were the first people to **invade** Australia.

**The Australian Aboriginals were the First Invaders.
The Aboriginal Invaders were the first to commit genocide
by slaughtering Australia's Melanesian First People and stealing their land.**

The **Aboriginal Invaders** today refer to themselves as **First Nation** people
They are not 'a nation' today, they never have been a nation, and they never will be a nation.
They can no-longer refer to themselves as being Australia's '**First Nation**' people.

Of Australia's total population, -in 2024, of some 26,699,482 people,
there are said to be some 763,800 persons who call themselves Aboriginal.

Of those 763,800, perhaps less than 23,000 have genuine Aboriginal blood in their veins
and only they can legally call themselves Aboriginal.

The other 740,800 are of mixed racial blood, -of varying degree,
and they cannot call themselves 'Aboriginal' because they are not Aboriginal,
-they are 'hybrid', but most of all, they are Australian.

**Today, only persons with one-hundred percent Aboriginal blood in their veins
may call themselves Aboriginal.**

And now, some more facts.

Australia has a land mass of some **7, 690,000** square kilo-metres.

The official population of Australia, -in February 2024, is of some **26,699,482** persons.

This equates to fractionally under **3.5** persons per square kilo-metre.

Of the **26,699,482** Australians, there are some **763, 800** persons who call themselves '**Aboriginal**',
-of whom perhaps in excess of **97** percent are not Aboriginal, but are of **Mixed Race**,
with many of them, seemingly, having very little Aboriginal blood running through their veins,
-many being whiter than the writer.

Of the remaining **25,935,682** assortment of people **who call ourselves Australian**
there are some **48,200** who identify as **Torres Strait Islanders**, and who are of **Melanesian** heritage.

**The Australian Melanesian people, -of the Torres Strait Islands,
are of a totally different, and separate, racial and cultural ethos to the Australian Aboriginals.**

Clearly, **ATSIC, -the Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Commission,**
-that money-wasting-machine, is now totally irrelevant., and no longer has any legitimate purpose.
It should be immediately disbanded.

The Torres Strait Islanders, together with the Melanesian peoples of the Solomon Islands are,
-without question, descendants of those humans who, some sixty-thousand years ago,
were driven from what is today called Timor l'este, **by the ancestors of today's Aboriginals.**

Until recent times there was racial harmony in Australia, **we were all Australians**, -black or white, Chinese or Peruvian, it didn't matter, we all lived together in peace.

Things however, -of late, have changed markedly, and for the worse.

A collection of 'discontents' has emerged, having the intention of both racially dividing, and economically destroying Australia.

These discontents appear to be led by a person of mixed race who goes by the name Noel Pearson.

Pearson has surrounded himself with nineteen other non-descriptors, who together masquerade as 'The Referendum Working Group' but whom the writer knows better as '**The Gang of Twenty**', **-and with not a single Aboriginal person amongst them.**

This Gang of Twenty have it in their mind to seize control of Australia, and all of its assets, and to assume the mantle of 'Rulers'. -and this is where it gets interesting, because several of this 'Gang of Twenty', appear to see themselves as 'The President', -or 'The Queen' of this Country that they intend to re-create, which is to be called- 'The Aboriginal People's Sovereign Republic of Australia.'

It is likely to come down to the battle between-

- 1/ **The devious, shifty, underhanded, untrustworthy and bad-mouthed old-man-Pearson.**
- 2/ **The young, virile, -but not too smart, leader of Unionists, 'the wanna-be President' Tom Mayo.**
- and 3/ **That massive, humongous creature that masquerades as 'the nasty Marcia Langton'.**

Oh, what price, for a ringside seat!

My fellow Australian, -of whatever race, colour, or sex you might be, please hear this.

'Today' we have the opportunity to put an end to 'The Aboriginal Problem'.

We must not allow this moment to pass us by.

Right now, is the time for those persons 'who claim to be Aboriginal'
to be given the opportunity to determine their own future,
-to decide whether they choose to continue to be a part of today's Australia
or, -if they prefer instead, to live the life of what the trouble-makers call **'the pre-invasion-days'**.
This matter can be easily, and quickly resolved.

Those persons who do choose to live the life of pre **1770** days must then, -as a group,
be allocated an area of the Australian mainland, proportionate in size to their number.

One can imagine that those persons who will choose this option will be few,
and will be mainly comprised of those gullible, easily impressed 'Aboriginal' youths
who have been indoctrinated and radicalised by the troublemakers and activists.

Those people already have their own flag, they have their own 'embassy',
and their multitude of freshly invented so called 'traditions' and 'ancestors',
together with the many recently choreographed 'war dances' that did not exist twenty-years ago.
With their own piece of land, they can live as they choose, completely free of 'The White Man'.

We must not deny them this right!

This writer would offer, -for the reader's consideration,
the following suggested method of solving the problem.

'That, -for a well-advertised period of say One Hundred days, -commencing soon,
any person who cares to claim to be aboriginal, -or part aboriginal,
and who chooses to live separate from us, -and to live the life of pre 1770 days,
must be given the opportunity to record their choice on **an official register.**'

The exact purpose of the register, and all of the implications thereof,
should be carefully explained to the disaffected persons by their contemporaries
well before they register, in order that there be no misunderstandings.

It must be clearly understood that the choice that the registrant makes will be irrevocable.

This will then allow us, -at the end of the One-Hundred-day period,
to establish the actual number of those persons who choose to live separate from us.

That number of persons who elected to live separate from us
must then be compared with the total number of Australia's legitimate population.

This will then allow us to establish their number as a percentage of the whole.

From that we can determine an area of Australia, proportionate to their number.

It is further suggested that every Police Station, Centrelink Office and Council Office be so equipped as to receive registrations from disaffected persons.

The registration must be of a form capable of unquestionably identifying the registrant, including photographic images of the registrant's face, -both frontal and each side, together with fingerprints, measurements of the height of the registrant, the length of their hands and feet, their DNA, and the use of iris recognition technology.

This information should then be transmitted to a Central Location where duplicate registrations can be identified and eliminated, and the offenders prosecuted, because it is essential that the area to be set aside for the 'separatists' be a fair and accurate representation of their number, and there can be no tolerance for liars and cheats;

and it must be the case that every person 'who registers to return to pre-invasion days' will, upon its establishment, without question, be so transported to 'their new homeland'.

Registrations must not be accepted from uninvited 'so called refugees', temporary visa holders, visa overstayers, and other illegal immigrants, and should it be found that any of those persons have attempted to register they should be immediately arrested and deported from Australia, never to be re-admitted, because we do not need people such as they in Australia.

The time has come for our 'so-called leaders' to take off the gloves and to start behaving like leaders.

It is essential that the portion of Australia selected for the separatists, -the 'pre-invasion people', be cleared of every trace of 'The White Man and his works'.

Roads in that area must be broken-up, buildings demolished, and **all** of the spoil be removed. Power poles and electrical conductors must be removed without trace.

This portion of land must be restored to pre- 1770 conditions.

Not even a fragment of broken glass, nor a single rusty nail should remain.

The land around the perimeter of this portion of Australia, -for a width of say forty metres, should be cleared of trees and other flora, and must remain so.

This can be easily achieved by periodic aerial spraying of herbicides.

In the centre of this cleared strip, -the writer would suggest, there should be erected two, parallel and continuous, three-metre-high fences, each fence covered with razor wire.

The fences could be set five-metres apart and arranged in electrifiable sections.

No gates or openings may exist in either fence.

Each section of the fence should be monitored with motion sensing devices which can be located in the space between the two fences.

If motion is detected on the cleared area, it should cause the section of fence closest to the movement, and each adjoining section of fence, to become temporarily electrified as is necessary.

Sub-soil microphones can be used to detect any attempt to tunnel under the fences.

Australian Law cannot apply to anything contained within the selected and fenced area.

The work-force required to accomplish this task should be sourced by the using the **unpaid** labour of persons serving terms of imprisonment, and by putting to work those illegal, un-invited and unwanted economic immigrants who, at present, are holidaying in luxury in Australia at the Australian taxpayer's expense.

When the fences are complete, and the enclosed area is cleared of **all** traces of 'civilization', those persons who choose to be separate from us can then be transported into their 'new homeland', perhaps by the use of a transport helicopter and a purpose designed 'chute'.

Once 'the reservation' is established, any person who claims to be 'aboriginal', and who so chooses, will be permitted to migrate to this 'separatist-person-only territory'.

Persons choosing to enter, -including media personnel, may enter only in their underwear.

No cameras, voice recorders, or any other of The White Man's works may be taken inside.

No person must ever be permitted to leave this established 'separatist-person-only territory'.

Other than guaranteeing and ensuring the 'sovereignty' of this 'separatist-person-only territory', the Australian Government will have no control over it.

The occupants will be responsible for their own laws, welfare and destiny.

No medical aid of any kind will be available to persons on this 'separatist-person-only territory', -and neither will any Centrelink or any other government hand-outs be made.

What those secessionists then choose to eat, or who they choose to eat, will be their business.

There can be no means of television, cell-phone, radio or Internet reception within this territory, other than what the occupants design and construct themselves.

When the number and the identity of those whose choose to live separate from us is known,
we can then determine the size of the area for them.

It should be based upon the value of **3.5 persons per square kilo-metre** of page 23.

As an example, if it happened that **five percent** of the total 'Aboriginal' population
(-which would include both real **Aboriginals** and hybrids,)

chose to live the life of pre **1770** days then the numbers would be-

38,190 persons at **3.5** persons per square kilo-metre equals **10,912** square kilo-metres
and would warrant an area of **118** kilo-metres in diameter,
and would need **370** kilo-metres of double fencing.

The writer suspects that if push came to shove, and if a registration process was initiated,
the Gang of Twenty would suddenly be nowhere to be seen,
and the only applicants would be a pack of brainless, fat-bellied 'wanna-be warriors',
-their flabby, nappy-clad bodies, half-covered in White Man's paint,
together with **the young activists and future terrorists** that they have indoctrinated.

Probably not more than a few. -but let's be generous and assume **2,500** in total.
which would be $2,500 \div 3.5 = 714$ square kilo-metres,
equaling a **30.2 kilo-metre** diameter area.

Little wonder that the Gang of Twenty would be nowhere to be seen.

A one hundred kilo-metre-wide aerial exclusion zone must apply around this 'territory' and be enforced by the Royal Australian Air Force, -using missiles at constant readiness, should it prove necessary to shoot-down any aircraft attempting to enter the exclusion zone.

A fifty kilo-metre-wide exclusion zone must be in place on the ground, perhaps mined and alarmed, to be policed by the Australian Army who will not be held responsible for any injuries or damage incurred to or by trespassers.

If necessary, Australia will withdraw from all United Nations protocols and treaties that impinge upon its legislative freedom.

Those Australian persons with Aboriginal ancestry who call themselves Australian and who choose to continue to live in today's Australia, will continue to have exactly the same rights as every other Australian.

The word 'Indigenous', and any derivatives must no longer be 'politically-correct'.

All existing 'Land Rights' legislation must be immediately repealed.

The divisive 'Aboriginal Flag' and 'Tent Embassies' must be totally prohibited in Australia.

With the exception of this 'newly created territory' and those who occupy it, Australia must become one country with one class of people, each an Australian.

The loyalty of all Australians must be to the one 'Flag of Australia', whether that be the flag of a Republic of Australia, or the British one.

Persons whose loyalty is to the 'Aboriginal Flag' must be given free express transport into their newly established territory.

Other persons whose loyalty is not to Australia, upon being convicted of any offence whatsoever, must be put on the first plane back to their country of birth, never to re-enter Australia.

Those anti-Australian persons who today, seek to find and say only bad things about our country should keep in mind that-

They, -and their families, are quite content to live in White Man's houses, to dress in White Man's clothes, and to shower in White Man's water, using White Man's soap.

They happily drive around in White Man's cars, and on White Man's roads, and many choose to speak the White man's language.

Neither do they object to eating White Man's food, and drinking White Man's liquor.

They watch White Man's television, and enjoy White Man's entertainment.

They use White Man's computers and telephones, and they use the White Man's Internet, and they take White Man's medicine and use White Man's hospitals, and they benefit from all the other lovely things that the White Man has brought to Australia, **yet they constantly hold out their hands for White Man's charity and White Man's money!**

-and then they use White Man's money to buy White Man's aerosol spray-paints which they then use to deface our country!

It is unfortunate that these loudmouthed troublemakers who, each Australia Day, deface Australia with their vile anti-Australian scrawl, and with their vile anti-Australian talk, **are given voice by the media,** thereby supporting and encouraging them in their unceasing efforts to divide Australia.

It is time that the media was put back into its box.

To those troublemakers, **-and to their treacherous Parliamentary allies,** let me say this -

“Join with us in the movement to establish a part of Australia which will be set aside especially for you and your kind. Help us to make it a reality.”

These trouble-makers, -and I speak of such people as Anderson, Dodson, Burney, and Mayo, will never lend their support to this proposal because they know full well **that they are far better-off living in a White Man’s world and riding around on the White Man’s back than they ever would be if they had to live as they did 260 years ago.**

You would never get Linda Burney to go back to pre-invasion days. She is much too addicted to the White Man’s latest fashions and designer clothing for that, but it doesn’t stop **‘the fashion queen’** from constantly whinging and causing discontent.

Neither would the conceited and arrogant Noel Pearson support such a separate area,
 -that man who has made a career out of the 'Indigenous Voice to Parliament',
 and who cannot stand to hear anything that doesn't comply and neatly fit with his ideas.

A fine example of Mr. Pearson's character and churlishness was recently put on display
 when David Littleproud, the leader of Australia's National Party announced
 that the Nationals could not support Pearson's Voice to Parliament.

Oh, what an outburst we got from the pampered and immature Mr. Pearson.

A stream of childish, spiteful, vitriolic and personal abuse came pouring out of his mouth
 and just because Mr. Littleproud had dared to point out the shortcomings in Pearson's project.

The writer expects that he will get similar treatment from Mr. Pearson.

The bad-tempered and spoiled Mr. Pearson would certainly not support a separated area.
 As with the others, he knows-well that he is far better off living in a White Man's world
 where he spends his life riding-around on the White Man's back,
 and that if he was to return to 'the pre-invasion days' he would likely spend the rest of his time
 sitting naked under a tree, -playing with his dick,
 and trying to figure-out how he could cause more trouble.

Mr Noel Pearson, **with his plans to become Australia's first President,**
 has kept himself well out of sight since his total outright rejection by the Australian people,
 -but that doesn't mean that he can be trusted,

If the reader was born in Australia, irrespective of your skin colour, you are an **Australian**.

If you have one-hundred-percent Aboriginal blood running through your veins
you are an **Australian** Aboriginal.

If you were born in Australia of parents of differing race, you are an **Australian** of mixed race.
but above all else, you are an **Australian**.

If you were born in an overseas country, for example, in England,
and underwent a naturalisation process, then you are an **Australian** English-person.

The one thing that we all have in common, is that **we are Australian**.

**We Australians are, today, what life has made us,
and not one of us is better than the other.**

But, when it happens that one of us wants to be a **President**,
and is prepared to racially divide the country, and to destroy it economically,
in order to become the President, **by pretending** to be an **Australian** Aboriginal,
-and we are talking about the likes of Pearson, Mayo and Langton,
then that is the time when we Australians must stand together against such evil.

Forget about your colour, and your ethnicity, you are an Australian,
and without a **united Australia** we are nothing.

The quality of a human has got nothing whatsoever to do with the colour of the skin,
nor of what runs through the veins.

Some of this planet's finest people have had a sun-darkened skin.

It is what is going on inside the head and in the heart that matters.

There are Aboriginal people who are the equal of any white person,

but they are heavily outnumbered by the troublemaking 'Aboriginal' activist.

-those layabouts who seek only to create dissent amongst their kind and to divide our nation,
-the Dodsons, the Mayos, the Andersons, the Burneys, the Stewarts, the Pearsons, and their like,
those pitiful people with a head full of jealousy and a heart full of hatred.

**The sooner that these people are living separate from us, the better it will be for all of us,
because for as long as they are allowed to walk free to ferment dissent and discord**

Australia will remain a troubled country,

and putting an end to 'The Aboriginal Problem' will be nothing but an unachievable dream.

In the unlikely event that a separate Aboriginal 'territory' did become a reality,

it would not take more than a few days of wandering around like savages,
before they would be lining up along the fences, arms outstretched, begging for a hand-out,
and pleading to be let back into Australia.

Perhaps there is a better, more permanent solution to the Aboriginal Problem.

End of story.

Just one more page.

Dear Reader.

The writing of this essay took much time and effort, -and a fair bit of research, plus a very serious need to get the story exactly right, -it taking much longer to write than to read, and it comes to you at no cost, but still, the writer has the need to eat and to pay his bills.

A small donation would be much appreciated, and would help the writer to continue to expose the lies, the deceit and to put an end to the divisive **'Welcome to Country'** bullshit.

A small donation can be made, -at any bank, to-

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For which I would thank you.

Veriticus

