

# *Ron Paul Dollar Days And Our Starry Starry Rights...*

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<http://www.nolanchart.com/article537.html>

Ron Paul got under my skin about three months ago and is crawling around under there like an unfulfilled dream. His ideas shoot up my spine like profoundly simple thoughts sometimes do.

Thoughts that resonate, like "honor", "honesty" and "love".

Simple thoughts that cut through the crusty exterior of this crusty carpenter and actually make me weepy.

Don't tell anybody this, but this 260 pound, calloused and hardened man will drip a tear or two watching so many variant people being moved by Ron Paul's simple, but profound notions. When I watch the man himself stand up against his detractors, I swell with juju pride. When I see his supporters create money bombs and blimps out of thin air, I get all lumpy in the throat. There is something stirring in this great nation, and our America is rumbling like a hungry tummy.

I won a contest here in Oregon with a Ron Paul Slogan I created "What Can Ron Paul Undo For You?" The prize was 15 Ron Paul Silver Dollars. The Ron Paul supporters who held the contest paid 300 dollars for them. The feds raided the coin maker, Liberty Dollar of Evansville, Ind. and the value of the coins skyrocketed. Honoring the honorable man himself in deed and spirit, the contest holders still sent me the coins, worth, at the time they sent them, well over two thousand dollars on EBAY.

"Honesty". "Honor". "Love".

It is sweeping the nation.

I googled "Ron Paul Coins" last night and found an article written about the whole coin issue from a legal stand point. The article said I could keep the coins or trade the coins, I just couldn't "spend" the coins. Well OK then. I am glad that is settled. For a few days I wasn't sure if I was now a fugitive from the government for winning a slogan contest and receiving fifteen coins with Ron Paul's image on them. I began worrying about "the knock" on the door. I began looking for a stream of cars at the gate.

"The federal government says you cannot have those coins!"

"The federal government says you are a very bad citizen!"

I started to wonder how a government by the people and for the people, would say such silly, imagined things to me? Most of the citizens I know pat me on the back and say "Congratulations! Well done! You won a contest! Excellent!"

As far as I know, those people all voted for what they wanted in a government, but what they got was something altogether different. What they got doesn't always hold the rights of its citizens above all other governmental needs.

Why, for Pete's sake, have we created a government that we are afraid of in any way?

Where is the love, honesty, and honor in that?