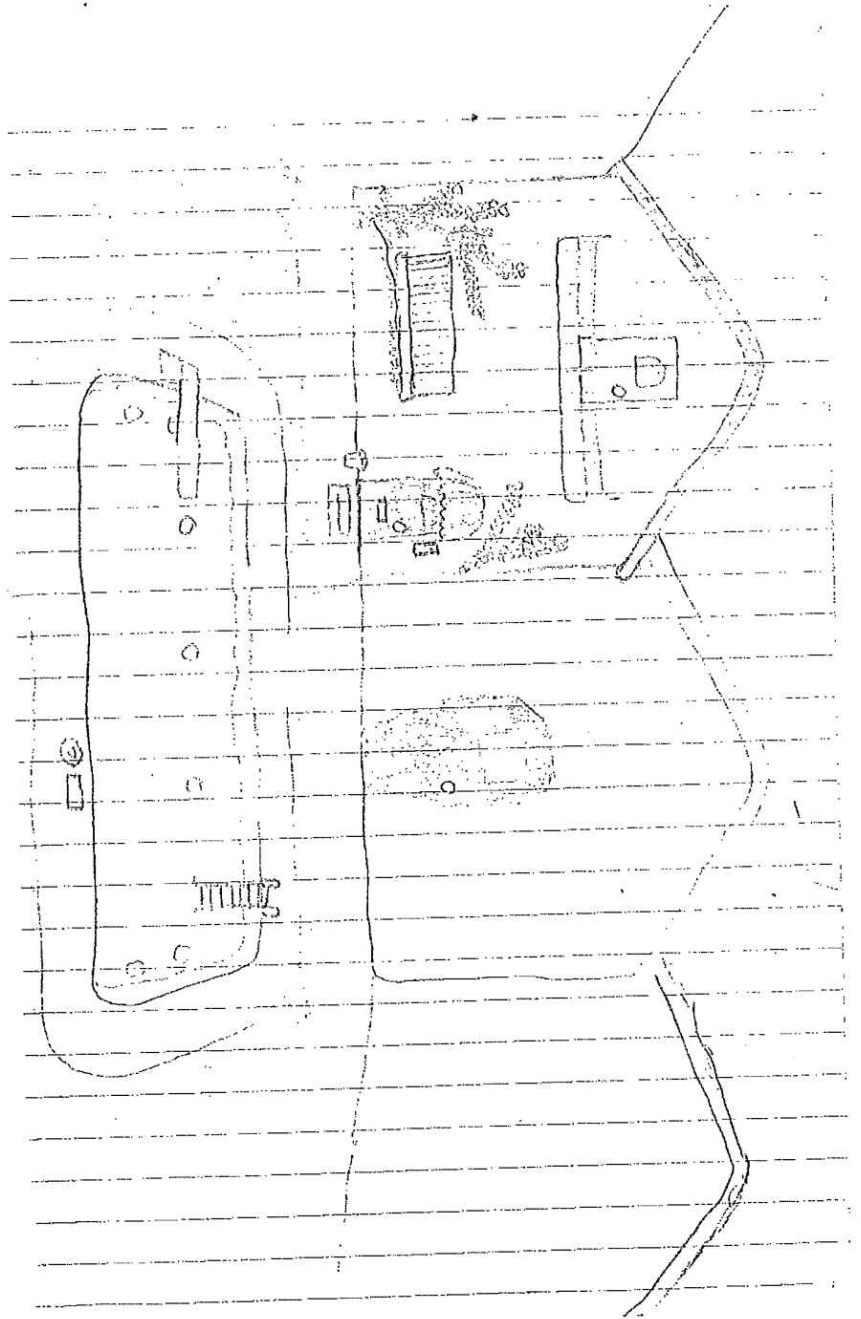
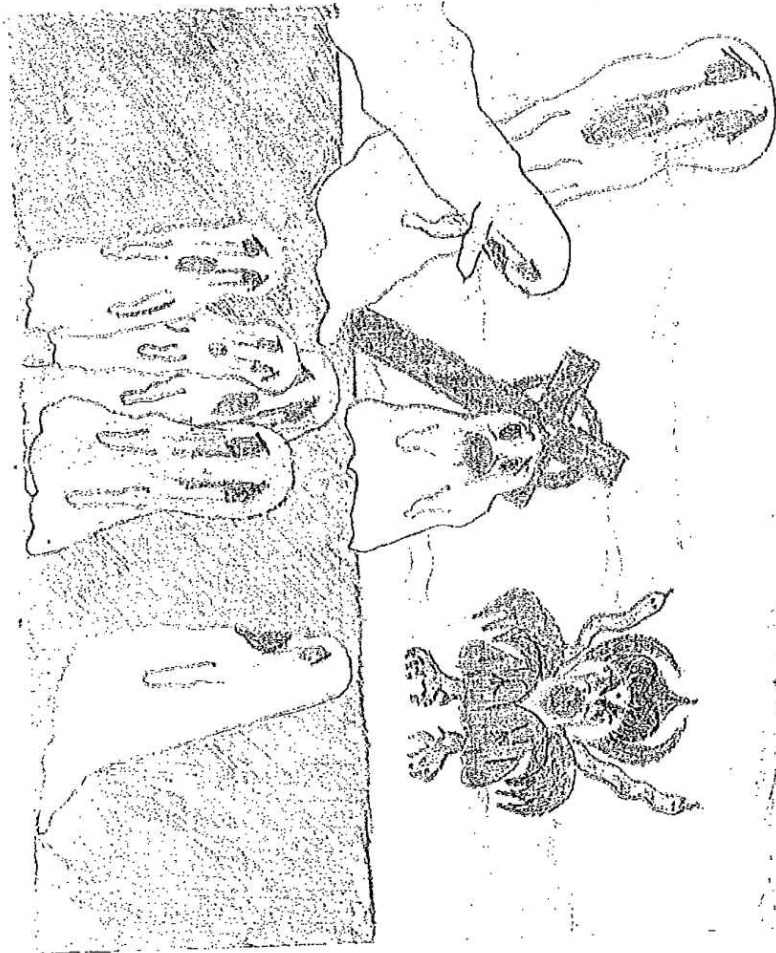
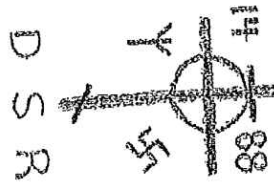


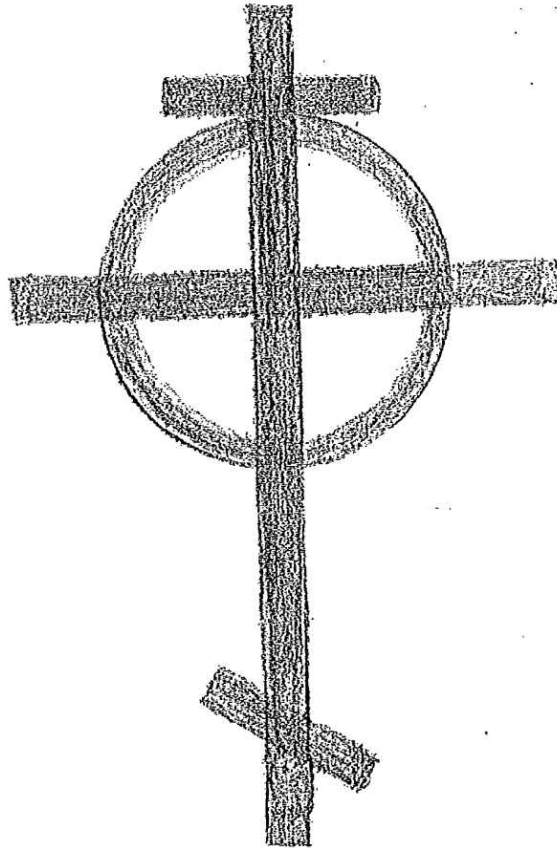
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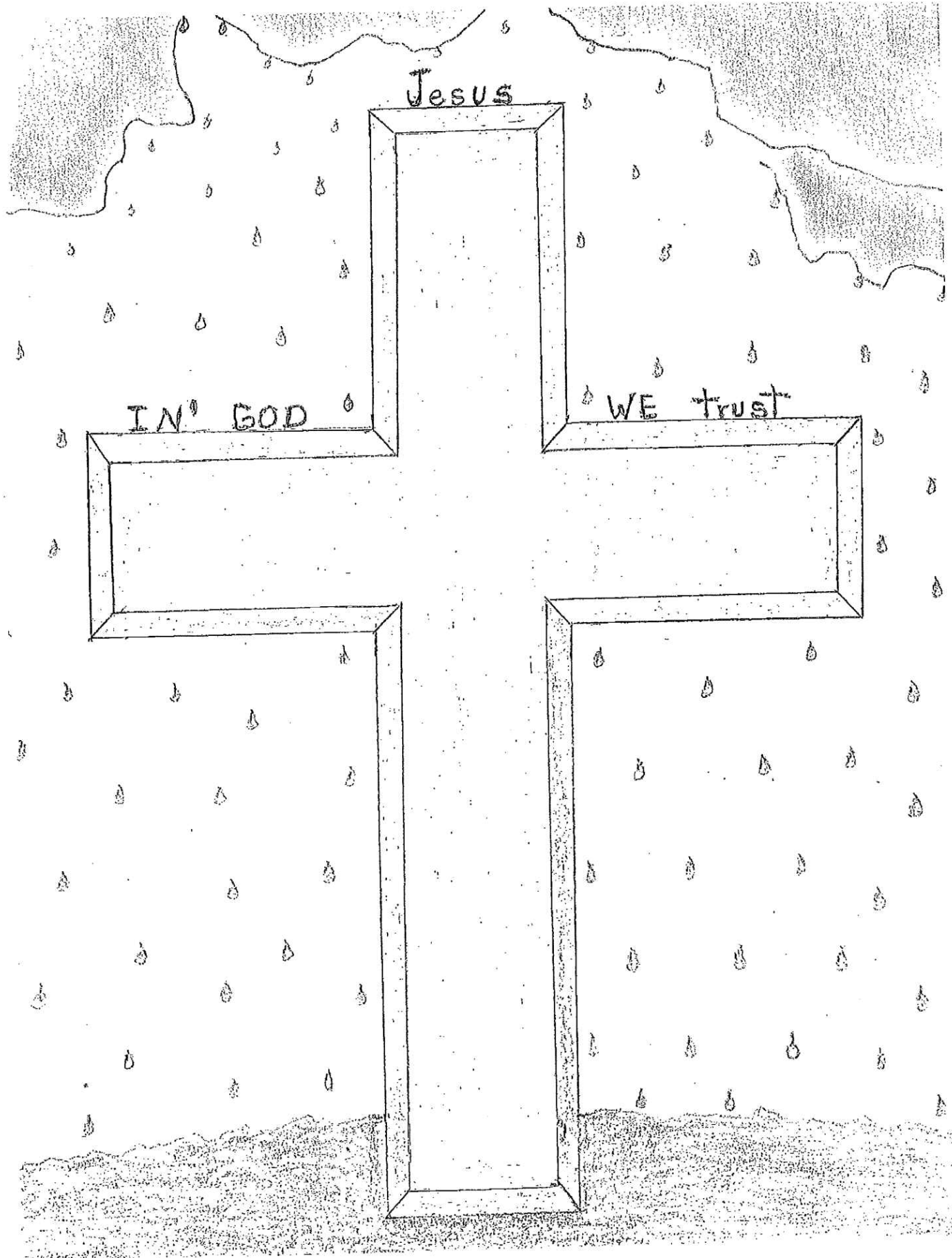


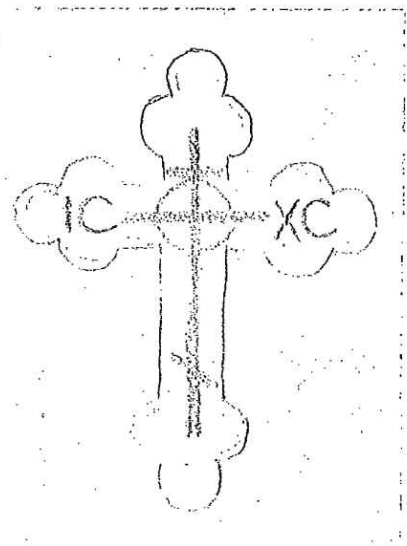


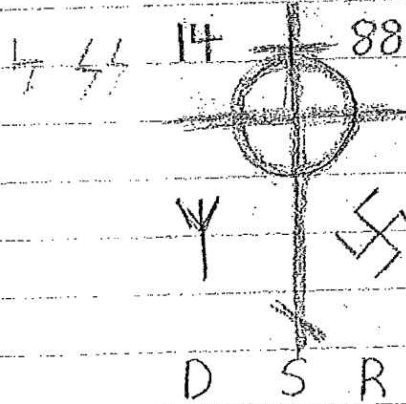
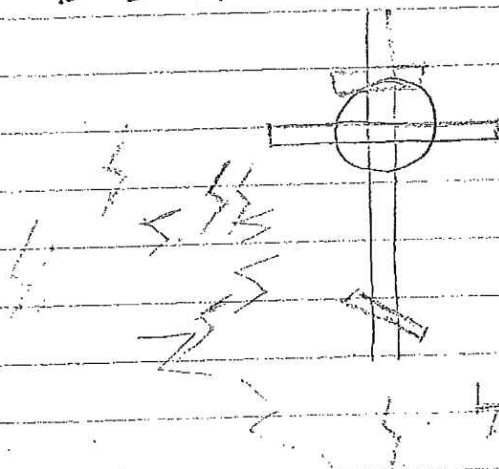
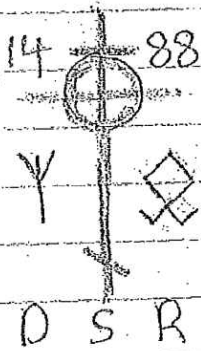












his peculiarity,
intended to
naunce.

it I would
promised to
"Oh!" he
very rich."
has jewels

I would like to finish writing my opinions. I was unable to finish before because I was in a hurry to get to Charleston. I would also like to make some clarifications.

Jews are an enigma.

I can't seem to understand why the Jews do what they do. A person can't speculate. I don't think the Jews themselves understand why they do these things. I have tried, when I write, to use state statistics or facts of things people can read for themselves with a little research. This doesn't mean I don't know them or am ignorant. I would consider myself well versed on almost every issue facing white people around the world. That being said, the Jews have played a major role in literally every thing that has proved destructive to our race, culture, and society. The truth is that at the moment it is much easier to talk about blacks or muslims or hispanics to other whites because it is easier for them to relate. I would not deny for a moment

that the Jews have made many wonderful, and truly great contributions to the world. But the bad outweighs the good. Lets take Hollywood as an example. The Jewish control of Hollywood allows for Hollywood films to have bigger budgets because of the amount of Jewish money in the industry. Because of this some amazing films have been made. But this same networking has probably prevented some of the best films of all time from being made, because a man who has a great idea, or script, or screenplay may not be able to have it seen because he isn't Jewish. So the Jewish control of Hollywood has benefits and drawbacks. Obviously the other drawback of their control of the film industry, as well as every other media industry, is the introduction of vile, disgusting filth into our society. At the same time, some of the most wholesome classic films have been directed or produced by Jews. Some of the best composers have been, and are, Jewish. Jews have written many great books and contributed greatly to world literature, and not

always with dirty or degenerate writing. But just as with the film industry, who is more likely to have their manuscript read by a Jewish run publishing house? Therefore what have we missed out on that great white minds have or could have produced? All this being said, the Jews are undoubtedly our enemies, indeed our greatest enemy and obstacle in saving our race. One could very well say that all Jewish achievements are a result of their white blood.

² Hispanics are a tough issue. Living in South Carolina, I haven't had too much contact with hispanics, but within the past few years I have witnessed their population spike in my area. Do we as Americans have to accept that we will always have a decent sized hispanic population? **ABSOLUTELY NOT** and at the moment we have to do something before they completely overrun us. The hispanic population percentile is rising very quickly, and it isn't slowing down. ~~and it has been and is rising at an amazing~~ pace. Many hispanics have significant amounts of white blood, although the

Vast majority do not. I believe the white hispanics are worth saving as long as they wholeheartedly identify as white and align themselves in that fashion. This would also mean turning against part of their heritage, and indeed some of their relatives. There is enough good white blood in the USA that we could survive and prosper even with a large non-white hispanic population. But even if that population wasn't rising, it would still drag us down and definitely keep us from reaching our full potential. In the event of a race war, you would have the hispanics who would align with the blacks, the hispanics who would side with the whites, and then the ones who didn't align with anyone. It is hard for me to write about the hispanic issue because I have little experience to draw on. The bottom line is that they are our enemies, they introduce crime and violence to our country, and therefore deserve no place in it. (Facts) - I realize that other minority populations have an increasing population, such as muslims. But the hispanic

population poses the strongest-
immediate threat. As a small,
rather funny sidenote, I have noticed
that hispanic television channels
are actually more white than
regular American stations

If there is one group I have almost zero experience with, it would be muslims. I feel very sorry for my European brothers that their main adversary has to be so seriously formidable. In a way the muslims in Europe could be compared to the hispanics in the USA, the obvious difference being a toxic religion. I would say that hispanics and muslims have similar IQs and violence levels, but unfortunately the muslims violent behavior is increased exponentially by their sick religion. Again I feel sorry for, and a little bit scared for my European brothers. Many of them don't realize how serious their enemy is. Not that I think the muslims could stand half of a chance against a united white front. I am not trying to give the muslims undue credit, but their presence is a huge issue for everyone.

Asians have and continue to endure the most discrimination in America, even more than Whites. When I look at East Asian countries such as Japan and Korea, I see what White countries could be like if we win. Not only could we be as good, we could be 10 times better. But as of now these countries have passed us, I admire the East-Asians just like they used to admire us. They are not better than Whites, but they are living better because they don't face the problems we do. I can't help but feel a small amount of jealousy.

Slavs

In the White Nationalist movement, many have the idea that Slavs are these great white warriors that won't put up with the things Western Europeans do. Although this is true in a way, it has nothing to do with them being Slavic. It is simply because they haven't been subjected to the same mental manipulation. I will use Russia as an example. In Russia, most people are racist, or in the very least conservative, and

all Russian people know this. So the far-right in Russia feels, and is, empowered. If in England, for example, the skinheads thought they had popular opinions support, they would and could act more brahshly. Now, is the reason Russia is a conservative, racially aware country because it is Slavic? Of course not. It is because their government supports these beliefs and has pride in its people, as well as the fact that their media doesn't have a far-left agenda, and neither do their schools. But I would also like to touch on the Slavic identity itself. I think the Slavic identity is needless and could end up being divisive. I think that once Europe has taken care of its immigration problem, it could become a source of tension, needlessly. That being said, the Eastern Europeans will surely play an important, and positive role in the future of Europe if they choose to do so, hopefully without shedding the

blood of their white brothers.

To wrap this up. White peoples are pretending. Grown adults walking around playing pretend. Pretending we are all the same and equal, pretending that nothing bad is happening, and pretending like they have a future. Well unless we take real, possibly violent, action, we have no future, literally. I am 21 years old and I don't play pretend. I couldn't go another day without doing something, I couldn't live with myself seeing these things happen to my people and doing nothing about it. Sometimes sitting in my cell, I think about how nice it would be to watch a movie, or eat some good food, or drive my car somewhere, but then I remember how I felt when I did these things, and how I knew I had to do something. And then I realize it was worth it. I would rather live imprisoned knowing I took action for my race than to live with the torture of

sitting idle. It isn't up to me anymore. I did what I could do. I've done all I can do. I did what I thought would make the biggest wave. And now the fate of our race sits in the hands of my brothers who continue to live freely. I would like to make it crystal clear. I do not regret what I did. I am not sorry. I have not shed a tear for the innocent people I killed. I do feel sorry for the innocent white children forced to live in this sick country, and I do feel sorry for the innocent white people that are killed daily at the hands of the lower races. I have shed a tear of self-pity for myself. I feel pity that I had to do what I did in the first place. I feel pity that I had to give up my life because of a situation that should never have existed.

Homosexuality

I don't believe homosexuality exists. I think it is nothing more than a sick fetish. I find evidence for this in the multitude of married men, with children, that come out, or lead secret gay lives. It is obvious that they can perform like a normal man. But that isn't their preference. In the very least, "homosexuality" should be re-instated as a mental illness, and a severe one at that. I will not lower myself to even comment on transgenderism.

Feminism is bad.

Modern psychology is Jewish and evil. Abortion, of white children, is wrong. Social services are evil, sometimes.

I would have liked to adopt a white child if I had had the means.

My Race is My Nation. My only nation is my race.

I was not suicidal or seen crying in my room. This is ridiculous. I was placed on suicide watch when I arrived at the jail for no reason.

Anything anyone says about me, including family, should be taken with a huge grain of salt.

Never in my life have I stated that blacks are "taking over the country". This is ignorant and I never said it. How are blacks "taking over the country" when their population percentile is stagnant? If any race is taking over the country, it would be hispanics. During the shooting, I said "you blacks are killing white people on the streets everyday and raping white women everyday".

I never wanted my writing to be called a "manifesto". That is why I just put "text" on my website.

I did not have a so called troubled childhood. I had everything I needed and then some. Having divorced parents doesn't mean

Clarifications

I never planned on shooting up the College of Charleston. This is ridiculous and has no basis in reality.

I did not do it because of a girl.

Many of the people who claimed to have known me, I have never heard of in my life.

Anything these so-called friends have said about me should be interpreted as lies.

I haven't had a black friend in years, and have never had a close black friend.

I am not and have never been obsessed with the Trayvon Martin case. I simply use it a reference point for when I woke up. I couldn't care less about it in reality.

I have never in my life been addicted to any drug.

I realize that if I was to receive life imprisonment, I would eventually be pardoned.

My favorite movies

Pride and Prejudice - 2005 #2

Pretty Poison - 1965

Himizu - 2011 - my personal favorite #1

Norwegian Wood - 2010

Romper Stomper - 1993 - ^{not suspect if} no moralization

The Notebook - 2004

Ladykillers - 1955

Zatoichi films

Under Fortress

Titanic - 1999

^{one} who ^{remains} on the tiger's tail - Kurosawa

Rebel Without a Cause

12 years as a slave - even though

it is anti-white and unrealistic, the

cineematography is beautiful

Cold Fish - 2010

Kuroneko - 1960?

Lolita - 1962 and 1994?

Hitchcock film with Teresa Wright - forget

the name

Claire's Knee - Rohmer, nice

If... 1968 - Great film despite

left message

Oh boy - 2001 film ruins the bar

scene, which practically ruins it

Spirited Away

Millennium Actress - all good

Totoro Ponyo

Far from the Madding Crowd -

2015 - decent film

The Duchess - decent/good

A Royal Affair

Pusher 1996 - very degenerate but very good, a favorite, less for a Jew

The Last Samurai - 2003 - Tom Cruise

one of the best actors to ever live

I have seen exactly 30 Japanese films and counted other films. Films hold enormous power.

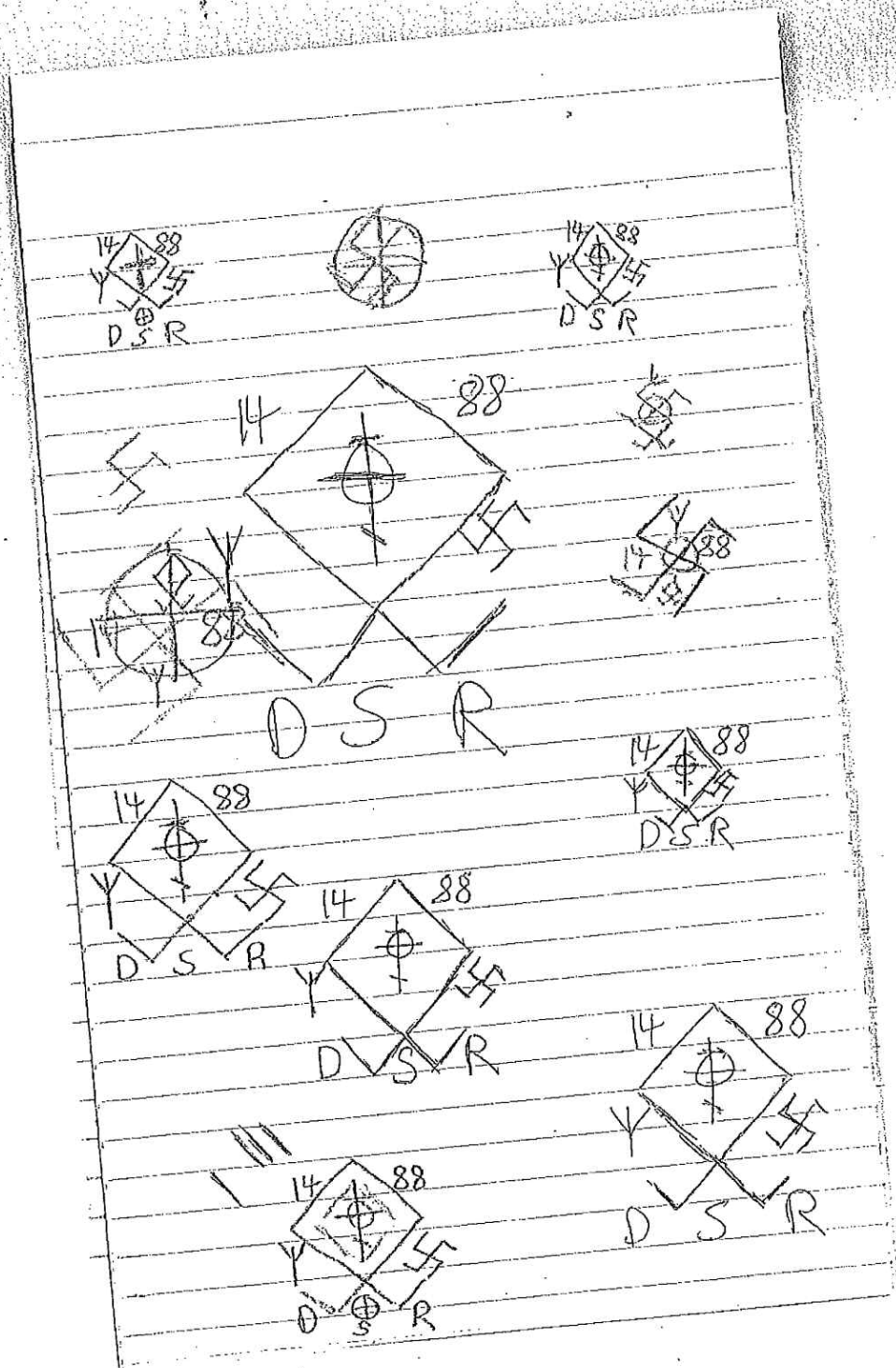
I believe that costume dramas in particular are a good way to make white people proud of their history and physical beauty. I believe only the most beautiful people should be allowed to act. This makes sense in our race, when we see beautiful specimens of our people. A beautiful person can make a mediocre film wonderful.

Cinderella - 2015 - great - minus the token black friend

Great Gatsby - 197? - New version was terrible

Moss - 2010 - Korean
Old Jackie Chan film with dragon
costume scenes
Old Ti Lung films

doesn't mean that you have a "troubled
childhood". This accusation is obscene.
I never used drugs to "draw the pain".
I have never had any pain to draw.
I never intended to shoot the
young girl in the church. I never
aimed at her and never would have,
therefore I resent the attempted
murder charge. For the same reason,
I resent the two other attempted
murder charges.



You see, many white people don't want to know the truth. Because once you know what is happening, you feel like something needs to be done about it. It is an irritating feeling. So even if they do stumble across or hear about what is happening to white people, they deny it, or say that it is lies, because they don't want to believe it. Once you admit that it is true, you have two choices: you either do something about it, or you don't. At this point you fall into a "someday" mentality. You say "One day there will be a race war." "One day things will change." "One day we will live in this white utopia." "One day someone else will do something, so I don't need to." And this is where most white nationalists end up. So nothing happens. And this has to change. There is a lot of big talk from white nationalists, with no one backing it up.

Socialism is used as a sort of buzzword amongst so called conservatives.

In reality socialism isn't necessarily a bad thing. For example, proponents, usually leftists, liked to point to the Scandinavian countries as successful examples of socialism at work. And for a long time they may have had a point. But these countries have rather small, homogeneous populations. Or at least they used to. The point is that socialism can work when a population is homogeneous, and even better when the population is smaller. But when a population is diverse, you are bound to have problems. For example one group may notice that another, distinct, group uses a disproportionate amount of welfare, and get annoyed. But in a homogeneous population this is almost impossible, because everyone is the same, and there would be nothing to notice. I believe one day that Adolf Hitler will be inducted as a Saint. I can see an icon of him in my mind.

I do not want to live in the past. I do not wish that I was living in the 1850s, or the 1940s,

I want to live now, with all the modern advancements and conveniences that we have, and I think we could have even more of these if we weren't being dragged down. I wish some things were as they were in the past, but I want to live now. I want to see a future. I want to help make the way, to help create the path to that great future. How can people blame young white people for having no ambition, when they have been given nothing, and have nothing to look forward to? Even your most brain-dead white person can see that there is nothing good on the horizon. And even your most brain-dead white person can be saved. Almost no one is beyond saving.

We also need to remember that no one is stopping us. We are only stopping each other. White people are the ones keeping other white people from standing up for themselves. If we were to, for example, become completely ruthless to the blacks, or implement a harsh eugenics program, who could stop us?

Is Kenya or Nigeria or South Africa going to send troops to stop us? Of course not. If white people were united, would it matter if the whole of Africa put sanctions on us? Would the Asians or Arabs even care? Without white people telling them to, I doubt they would. The saddest part when it comes to blacks is that it didn't have to be this way. In other words, now we have to get revenge. If the Jews had never forced integration, the blacks would of never had a chance to do as much harm to us as they have. But its too late now, so they have to pay for what they have done, even though the Jews are the ones truly responsible.

Christianity

I cannot agree with the form of Christianity most modern preachers preach. It seems to me that this form of Christianity says, "Leave it to God" "There is nothing you can do about it." "Ok, well maybe you can do something, but don't, because its not your place." And I can't agree with this. I see some

people who seem to use Christianity as an excuse for not doing anything. They tell themselves they are being pious, but they are really being cowardly. Their piety is their excuse. But Christianity doesn't have to be this weak, feeble, cowardly religion. There is plenty of evidence to indicate that Christianity can be a warriors religion.

I think that once white Nationalists have gained control of their respective countries, we should send troops together into South Africa to save the remaining whites, and possibly help them reinsure a new white government if it is still feasible. We could also encourage immigration from our countries into South Africa to boost the white population. If not, we could at least help them to secure the portions they want and let the blacks have the rest. If their numbers are very small by the time we are able to do this, then we could give remaining population citizenship

and help them to move to our countries. Not only is it our responsibility to help them, but it would also be symbolic and motivating to the worldwide white population.

Sometimes I think it would be nice and peaceful to be deaf. Specifically to go deaf. I really wish I could just be very hard of hearing, like a very old person.

It is important to accept what you are. You cannot change where you come from. You can't decide where you are born or who you are born to. So you must try to find pride and be proud of your heritage even if you don't have anything to be proud of. Obviously this is the case for white people. But even if it was.

We cannot just dwell and imagine a great future without taking the steps to attain that future. This could very well mean not being able to see or enjoy that future. Some would then say, "then, what is the point?" We are only a continuation of our ancestors,

and our children are continuations of us. In a way we are one and the same. So by passing the law and creating the path to our future for the ones who come after us to see, we are at the same time doing it for ourselves. By letting the future be stolen from our children we are letting it be stolen from ourselves. I don't have a child, but I wish I did and I regret not being able to before I did what I did. I can only imagine the way a parent must feel for their child when young. And for us to men and women to be able to look at their children and know they are threatened and resign themselves and their children to that fate is shameful.

I find it quite comical when I hear white men talk about how they will defend their home and their family no matter what, or how they "dare someone" to break into their home. They feel courageous when they say "but if someone tries to harm me or my family..." when in reality they couldn't be more pathetic cowards. It is so nice to

be able to say these things, to call my fellow white men pathetic cowards, because that is what they are, and with my deed behind me I have every right, possibly the most right, to say it. So they claim they will defend what is theirs, yet everything is being stolen from them in front of their eyes, and they know it. Yet they stand idle with their tails between their legs.

I enjoy self pity. It gives me great delight to pity myself. I am a realist, a strict one. I never, ever, ever lie to myself in order to make myself feel better or more comfortable. I think this may be my best, strongest trait. I also, like many other people, find it pleasurable to be sad. I "get off" on it. I wonder why so many people enjoy being sad. I think it may be that they can be sad while remaining comfortable. So they can experience sadness without hardship, and therefore can feel a strong emotion, that much of the time is easier to induce than happiness, without suffering.....any real injury from it.

Sadness is considered a bad feeling.

I don't like it when people try to read into things, or try to find or create meaning that isn't there. I don't like it when people put so much weight on the things I say. Sometimes, more now than before the incident, I feel that the people I talk to hang on my words as if they were all important or offer some sort of insight into my being. But this isn't the case; it never is with anyone. This is part of the reason I hate psychology. A psychologist, often with more mental issues than their "patient" proceeds to put labels on them and tell them they have issues that they don't really have, and half the time are completely invented "diseases" that have no scientific foundation. For example, I stated before that I never used drugs to "drown the pain", or "self-medicate". I used drugs because they get you high. There is no deeper meaning behind this. There is no deeper meaning behind any of my behavior. These things don't apply to me or any number of people.

Patriotism

I feel like I stated my opinions in the text I put on my website, but I can't remember so I will put it here anyways.

Modern American patriotism, or really modern patriotism in most white countries, is an absolute joke. Firstly, what is there to be patriotic about? I find it beyond comical when I hear people thank veterans of any war after Vietnam for their service. Even more hilarious is that golden line, "Thank you for protecting us." Modern military men disgust me in a way. They walk around as if someone owes them something. I think many of them really believe that we do owe them something. They truly believe that they are "protecting our way of life." What way of life they are referring to, I'm not sure of. Maybe they are referring to the homosexual, race traiting, self-destructive, anti-white way of life. I think some of them have this mystical view of America, truly a delusional view that they are fighting or have fought for an America that in reality ceased to exist long ago.

IF it is true that what doesn't kill you only makes you stronger, then

maybe there is a benefit to our
race going through this trying time.
Maybe when we come out of this
we will truly be stronger, more aware,
and smarter than ever before. And
maybe, because this period is so
severe, we won't soon forget about
it. And won't soon let it happen
again.

I shall never be myself again! Wherever I go, some fatality occurs to distract me. Even today alas— for our destiny! alas for human nature!

About dinner-time I went to walk by the river-side, for I had no appetite. Everything around seemed gloomy: a cold and damp easterly wind blew from the mountains, and black, heavy clouds spread over the plain. I observed at a distance a man in a tattered coat: he was wandering among the rocks, and seemed to be looking for plants. When I approached, he turned round at the noise; and I saw that he had an interesting countenance in which a settled melancholy, strangely marked by benevolence, formed a principal feature. His long black hair was divided, and flowed over his shoulders. As his garb betokened a person of the lower order, I thought he would not take it ill if I inquired about his business; and I therefore asked what he was seeking. He replied, with a deep sigh, that he was looking for flowers, and could find none. "But it is not the season," I observed, with a smile. "Oh, there are so many flowers!" he answered, as he came nearer to me. "In my garden there are roses and honeysuckles of two sorts: one sort was given to me by my father! they grow as plentifully as weeds; I have been looking for them these two days, and cannot find them. There are flowers out there, yellow, blue, and red; and that centaury has a very pretty blossom: but I can find none of them." I observed his peculiarity, and therefore asked him, with an air of indifference, what he intended to do with his flowers. A strange smile overspread his countenance.

Holding his finger to his mouth, he expressed a hope that I would not betray him; and he then informed me that he had promised to gather a nosegay for his mistress. "That is right," said I. "Oh!" he replied, "she possesses many other things as well: she is very rich." "And yet," I continued, "she likes your nosegays." "Oh, she has jewels

and crowns!" he exclaimed. I asked who she was. "If the states general would only pay me," he added, "I should be quite another man. Alas! there was time when I was so happy; but that is past, and I am now—" He raised his swimming eyes to heaven. "And you were happy once?" I observed. "Ah, would I were so still!" was his reply. "I was then as gay and contented as a man can be." An old woman, who was coming toward us, now called out, "Henry, Henry! where are you? We have been looking for you everywhere; come to dinner." "Is he your son?" I inquired, as I went toward her. "Yes," she said: "he is my poor, unfortunate son. The Lord has sent me a heavy affliction." I asked whether he had been long in this state. She answered, "He has been as calm as he is at present for about six months. I thank Heaven that he has so far recovered; he was for one whole year quite raving, and chained down in a mad-house. Now he injures no one, but talks of nothing else than kings and queens. He used to be a very good, quiet youth, and helped to maintain me, he wrote a very fine hand; but all at once he became melancholy, was seized with a violent fever, grew distracted, and is now as you see. If I were only to tell you, sir—" I interrupted her by asking what period it was in which he boasted of being so happy. "Poor boy!" she exclaimed, with a smile of compassion, "he means the time when he was completely deranged, — a time he never ceases to regret, — when he was in the madhouse, and unconscious of everything." I was thunderstruck: I placed a peice of money in her hand, and hastened away.

A Night at the Opera - 1935 - Fosse

Heiden - Symphony 101 - the clock

Manday 8 - Classics Cinema