

TO THE PEOPLE OF SABA, LIVING IN ARUDA.

Dear Friends;

Words indeed cannot express our great joy to bring to you the glad tidings of the ground-breaking day for the air-strip at Flatpoint on March 22, 1962. It was indeed a shame that the press was not represented, so that you could have had a full report of what took place.

At about 10.15 a.m. three helicopters from H.M.S. "Karel-Doorman" landed at Flatpoint, this was exciting for the public in general and especially for the children. And we were proud to see that some of our people from Holland were present, because Holland through the Wel-fare-plan has assisted us with the money; although we in Saba have not gotten a fair part of it; now with elections close by the Democrats are using it for political purposes. But, are you aware of the fact that Holland donates millions of guilders yearly to the United Nations for underdeveloped countries? Therefore we being a part of the Kingdom, it should be considered a duty to help us.

When the ceremonies were ended, you should have heard our Honourable Deputy Levenstone shouting in a loud voice: "TO HELL WITH SABA, WE DON'T NEED SABA TO WIN." and he repeated it over and over, yet that very night, at a public meeting; from the platform of the late Mr. John Herman Hassell, along side of H.E. Minister Kroon, Deputy Wathey (No. 1 candidate on the list of the D.P. (Dead Party) for the Windward Islands) Carl Anslijn (who was pushed completely off the PPA's list in Aruba, and who is used as W.C. No. 6 on the W.I. list) Mr. Van Hugh Hassell and other guests from the Dead Party; Levenstone was abusing Mr. Henry Every, Mr. Milton Johnson, and others who support Mr. Every. Mind you, fellow Sabians Anslijn on a stand with Mathew and Wathey. This is no secret because it was at a public meeting - yes friends, Carl has eaten all his vomit for the last 8 years; because during the last eight years Carl has waged a political war against Wathey and Mathew, and now friends, can you or anybody imagine Carl out campaigning for Wathey and Mathew. It is now full time for fellow Sabians to open your eyes and see what Carl has been using you for. He has been spreading all kinds of lies and false propaganda amongst you so as to use you for a tool to keep his big job. Has he looked for a big job for any of you? Sabians it is time to awake from the slumber Carl has had you in and see for yourselves. Don't support Threesa (an old lady from Mary-point) because friends, if you could have heard our

Honourable Anslijn on the podium you would have taken him for some old fish-woman, out bawling her head off trying to sell her fish, but Carl's fish is so rotten it can't sell, because he himself has been telling us for the past eight years about these two rotten fishes (Mathew & Claude) and I am sure friends he has been telling all you the same thing, even if these two rotten fishes would have been on ice by now they would not be good to eat. But friends I forget to tell you that Carl eat them himself and now he has vomitted them up and he and his supporters are eating them again.

Windward Islanders and friends, in all the islands of the Netherlands Antilles, can you imagine Carl on a stand rediculing his own flesh and blood for Mathew and Wathey? Do you know that Henry Every and Carl Anslijn are first-cousins? Just let your mind wander a little and you will understand what he would do you, if you ever crossed him, Carl promised Mr. Every (not promised, declared in a pamphlet that he would not be running in the Windward Islands because of corruption) and now he is on a podium calling his own "flesh and blood" "Bernadette" and "Joan Of Ark". Friends, are you Christians? Can you imagine a man of decency getting on a political podium in a public meeting and rediculing the Holy Saints? Do you think the blessing of God can be upon such a man? The Lord allows you to go so far and then he in some mysterious way brings you to a stop. I can't imagine one decent Christian minded person supporting a party with a person like W.C. in it or even supporting it.

In the Holy Scripture it is written: "Touch not God's anointed", yet something as low as a W.C. has the brass in his face to stand and redicule them, by comparing them with man on this earth. Has this man lost the reason of his senses? He has even called us at Saba kangaroos, grasshoppers and what not, remember they are your fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and so on, whome he is calling such names; and yet you are supporting him. He also stated in a public meeting (without exception) that all the young men in Saba, were still wearing dypers and that they needed their mothers' milk. Friends do you realize what Carl means; he would like to be the mother of all the young men in Saba and to feed them. We can't except him because we are not sure what kind of a bottle he would offer us, perhaps a bottle of Cogna.

Now be aware of wolves in sheep's clothing, because this W.C. is surely one of them. I shall be back again.

Yours truly A Sabian not a Traitor.