

DONKEY TRACKS

FEBRUARY, 2026

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Women's Democratic Club of Clark County



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BLACK

HISTORY

MONTH

Happy
Valentine's
Day



President's Message

WOW!!! Thank you all for attending the January meeting. Just a reminder to PLEASE RSVP. This ensures that we have enough tables set up and enough food for everyone. We received several suggestions regarding our meeting, and these are being addressed. Changes are coming.

Women's Demo is a member driven club. If you have any suggestions or ideas, please email us at womensdemoclarkcounty@gmail.com . We would like your input. There are some new and engaging programs coming up so stay tuned!



PLEASE RSVP — IT MATTERS!

Our monthly luncheons are an important time camaraderie, conversation, and community. To ensure that **every guest is comfortably accommodated and well served**, we must rely on **accurate RSVPs**.

Why your RSVP is essential:

- We order food **based solely on the number of RSVPs received**
- Inaccurate counts can result in **not enough food for all guests**
- Your timely response helps us be good stewards of our resources

We truly want everyone to attend and enjoy our luncheons — and your RSVP helps us make that possible for all.

If you plan to attend, please RSVP no later than Monday, February 9, 2026.

If your plans change after you RSVP, kindly let us know as soon as possible.

Thank you for your consideration, cooperation, and continued support.

We look forward to seeing you at our next luncheon, Thursday, February 12, 2026,



Senator Dina Neal



LV City Councilwoman

Shondra Summers-Armstrong

celebrating

BLACK history month

February 12th

Date: Thursday, February 12, 2026

Place: Tuscany Suites, Tuscany Room, 2nd Floor

255 East Flamingo Road, LV, NV 89169

Use 2nd Portico (West Side), Park Free, Use Elevator

Time: 11:30 a.m. Registration; Noon Installation/Program

Members = \$35 * Non-Members = \$40

Pay Online [HERE](#)

If You Plan To Pay At Door

RSVP [HERE](#)

All Registered Democrats Are Welcome To Attend

OPINION: Trump Administration's Credibility Sinks To The Bottom Of The Caribbean

By John L. Smith



An ex-DEA agent calls out the White House's lies as the brazen attacks on Venezuela continue — and the body count rises.



That's a lot of boats.

In all that time, not once did he feel the need to blow one up.

Doing so would have violated the rule of law and caused an international incident, not to mention end his career. It also would have been a stone-stupid method of investigation.

But that, Americans continue to be assured by President Donald Trump and his minions, has been a praiseworthy practice in the bombing of suspected Venezuelan drug boats in the effort to stop the flow of dangerous drugs from reaching the United States — the world's largest consumer of them. Since Sept. 2, [36 boats have been destroyed with a death toll of 123](#). That includes the vicious [double-tap strike on two survivors](#) of one blast that violated military rules of engagement.

The unprovoked violence has played out in pyrotechnic video bites on the nightly news. That deception was a pretext for what came next, the extraction by the U.S. military of [Venezuelan President Nicolás Maduro](#) and his wife, officially as part of a DEA drug investigation. For his part, Vigil has spent months in media interviews with reporters from the U.S. and Latin America speaking his truth to the distortion of the facts coming from the White House.

Trump's lies are stacked even higher than the body count.

Remember when those sinister boats with Tren de Aragua gang members at the wheel were transporting deadly fentanyl to America?

Those [were lies to stoke fear](#) in the U.S. The gangbangers sell drugs, Vigil says, but they're not in the shipping business. Venezuela doesn't produce fentanyl or transport it, and those boats don't have the range to reach anywhere near American waters.

“Was it worth killing all of these innocent people to capture Nicolás Maduro? No question about it, Nicolás Maduro was a brutal dictator that violated human rights, arrested individuals without any justification,” Vigil says. “He was also involved in drug trafficking, but was it worth it?”

Only if you count the cost in barrels of Venezuelan oil.

As a proud former agent who risked his life many times, Vigil says attempting to mask an illegal military action by sprinkling in a few agents in DEA jackets is just another attempt to disguise the true mission in Venezuela.

“This is another example of Donald Trump not respecting and having contempt for the U.S. Constitution and also the rule of law,” he says. “He can’t unilaterally take military action or attack another country without the authorization of Congress. But what he did to circumvent that was, he sent a few DEA agents with that force that went into Caracas so that he could later say, which he’s doing now, that this was not a military action, this was a police action — trying to justify the fact he didn’t coordinate with Congress.

“When you send all that military force and you’re shooting missiles and bombardments and what-have-you, it’s a military action. This was not a police action by any stretch of the imagination.”

Trump’s deadly charade under the flag of foreign policy has generated unexpected pushback from members of his own party. On Jan. 8, five Senate Republicans joined the Democrats to [advance a resolution](#) that would limit future military force against Venezuela without congressional approval. The Republicans immediately [received threats to their careers](#) from Trump on social media.

Approval of the final resolution is far from a sure thing, but it does show that at least a few congressional Republicans are perhaps tired of swallowing the latest lies Trump is selling to the American people.

They’d better hurry. Their fearless leader is already threatening the leaders of Colombia and Mexico.

John L. Smith is an author and longtime columnist. He was born in Henderson and his family’s Nevada roots go back to 1881. His stories have appeared in New Lines, Time, Reader’s Digest, Rolling Stone, The Daily Beast, Reuters and Desert Companion, among others.

Memos From Morgan

By Morgan St. James



It Is Hard To Find The Words 2026 Has Begun Like A Disaster Movie

The news cycle grows more bizarre and unbelievable every day. Is there an end in sight?

A new year has begun, but if we expected a fresh start, if we hoped impossible situations would somehow become more normal or believable, the opposite has happened. One thing is certain: the Democratic Party must form a solid front in Congress, and unfortunately, that is not always happening. Republicans, by contrast, hang together whether they believe in an act, bill, or action or not. While that does not reflect integrity, it does demonstrate solidarity, and that unity allows them to barrel through legislation that should be impossible to pass. Our rights and our democracy are collapsing before our eyes.

Venezuela is a prime example. Without Congressional approval, on January 3, 2026, acting on instructions from Donald Trump, the United States conducted an overnight military strike on Venezuela and captured the nation's leader, Nicolás Maduro, and his wife. The operation marked a dramatic escalation after months of rising tensions and U.S. military buildup. That same day, during a news conference, Trump said the United States would "run" Venezuela until "we can do a safe, proper and judicious transition." And somehow, it gets worse.

A \$500 billion deal for Venezuelan oil was announced, with some of the proceeds theoretically going to Venezuela. However, according to a former administration official familiar with the matter, the funds were sent to Qatar rather than being held in U.S. banks or transferred directly to Venezuela. Treasury Secretary Scott Bessent told Newsmax that cash from the oil sales would eventually flow into Venezuela. If Qatar sounds familiar, it should. They "gifted" Trump a \$400 billion jet that he can keep when he leaves office.

Massachusetts Democratic Senator Elizabeth Warren responded to Semafor, which first reported the funds going to Qatar, stating: "There is no basis in law for a president to set up an offshore account that he controls so that he can sell assets seized by the American military." Time will tell how this unfolds.

Meanwhile, Nobel Prize winner María Corina Machado "gifted" her medal to Trump in an attempt to gain his favor. He grinned as he accepted the medal he has coveted for so long, but that was the end of it. There was no offer to put her in power. The Nobel Committee later clarified that the medal cannot be transferred or shared. So although Trump now possesses the medal he long desired, she remains the winner, not him.

Now let's turn to ICE.

Never in our lifetime could we have imagined this kind of pseudo-military assault on our country from within. With a budget larger than the entire military budgets of many nations, these goons descend on whichever blue cities are targeted by Trump, Stephen Miller, and Kristi Noem. Armed to the teeth with assault weapons, tear gas, flash bangs, and more, they wear camo or black uniforms, masks, and when deemed necessary, gas masks. They move through neighborhoods in large packs, terrorizing residents, smashing car windows, dragging people from vehicles, and gassing peaceful protesters who are exercising their constitutional right to assemble.

They force their way into homes. They enter schools and shopping malls to seize whomever they target, all without warrants. This bears no resemblance to a legitimate effort to find and deport undocumented immigrants who are criminals, as they continually claim. This is the terrorization of a population simply because they can.

Even murder is not beyond them. Renee Nicole Good was shot in the face by ICE agent Jonathan Ross. Video evidence debunks his claim that she struck him with her car, yet he now alleges internal injuries. She is dead. A GoFundMe page raised over a million dollars for him. This is not justice.

There are judges who are attempting to uphold the law and the Constitution. There are a handful of Republican members of Congress who have dared to say publicly what others admit behind closed doors. But it is not enough, and we cannot wait until November in the hope of a blue tsunami. Public opinion matters. Protests matter. They have already helped. Articles of impeachment against Kristi Noem have been introduced.

But it is time to take the gloves off. Democrats need a strong message and unified, aggressive leadership. We can no longer be the “nice guy.” What we are witnessing is unprecedented in this country, and it cannot be allowed to continue unchecked.



Former interior designer MORGAN ST. JAMES, lives in Las Vegas with her rescue dog Cucumber and has been writing for over twenty years. She has 21 books in publication and over 600 published articles on diverse subjects. Morgan has appeared on radio, podcasts, television and author's panels. Her books include the Silver Sisters Mysteries series co-authored with her real life sister Phyllice Bradner, the Revenge is Fun series, stand-alone novels, the Writers' Tricks of the Trade book and short stories in six Chicken Soup for the Soul books. Morgan co-authored the multi award-winning memoirs: Rob and Cheryl Cuccio's Incest, Murder and a Miracle and Bella Capo's No More Crying Angels.

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<http://https://morgan-stjames.blogspot.com/>

Sharing Our Legacy

By Judy Klein



I never thought I would live to see the day when the United States of America ceased to function as a democracy.

I think back to my world history class in junior high—middle school, as it is now called—when our teacher posed a simple but profound question: *“If you were one of the founders of the United States of America, how would you set it up?”* He was asking us to think critically about the form of government we would choose and the direction we wanted our new nation to take.

The entire class answered “a democracy,” except for one student. When the teacher asked her to explain, she replied, “a republic.” He agreed with her, and in that moment she learned a powerful lesson: you do not have to go along with the majority. You can think for yourself, and your ideas will be heard, respected, and discussed.

That was 67 years ago, and I remember that exchange as clearly as if it happened yesterday. If that same question were asked today, I fear no one would be heard—and there would be no discussion at all. We have lost what our Founding Fathers entrusted to us.

You may ask, *How did this happen?* You may say you fear what lies ahead, especially after what we have witnessed over the past year. That fear is precisely the answer.

Over decades, we watched the systematic erosion of our government by ultra-conservative zealots. This was not accidental; it was deliberate and long planned. The Republican Party, as it once existed, is gone—replaced by the Trump Party. Lawmakers who know the right course of action have instead chosen cowardice, continuing to enable the bully pulpit and the madman at the helm.

How did we get here? We allowed it to happen through complacency.

We came to the table with ideals, beliefs, and hope—while the other side came with strategy and ruthlessness. There is no protection in sentiment when you are confronting a bully. When democracy is under attack, you do not hand over the keys. You do not disarm yourself. You change your strategy.

You stand firm. You do not back down, even when the numbers appear to be against you. You become resolute and unapologetic. You force the bullies back to the table using every tool available, including the power of social media and direct engagement with *We the People*. You build a wall of support beside you, behind you, and in front of you so no flank is left exposed.

Just as they planned their takeover for decades, we must now commit—fully and without hesitation—to defending our country’s survival.

Words are easy. Accountability is hard.

What we need now are leaders—heroes and heroines—willing to cut through the lies and demand truth. We must stand up and say, clearly and without apology: *We are a democracy. We are a republic. And our freedom cannot be taken from us—only surrendered*

It is time to absorb the chaos, the hostility, and the hatred and say: **No more.**

Our path forward must be rooted in civility, negotiation, kindness, and truth. We cannot live in a world where lies are fed to us around the clock and amplified by media outlets that abandon accountability. Truth is not subjective. There is no gray area. The era of smearing individuals and destroying credibility through baseless lies must end.

An unchecked government cannot stand. Oversight and scrutiny are not optional; they are essential. No individual, no office, no institution is above accountability.

We must remember who we are.

We are the United States of America—a nation built by heroes who shed blood and made the ultimate sacrifice so this country could endure. We are a nation of working men and women, strengthened by the labor movement that fought for safe and fair working conditions. We are first responders who run toward danger, not away from it. We are white-collar and blue-collar workers. We are every ethnicity, every age, every faith. We are intergenerational, diverse in perspective and experience.

But we share one unbreakable bond: we are Americans who believe in freedom and democracy.

Every one of us has the right to exist with dignity—to live in a country where we do not steal lives, property, or humanity from one another. And we do not need, nor will we accept, a disturbed authoritarian figure telling us who we are.

We already know who we are.

And it is time to act like it.



Caren Wolfson, President; Judy Klein 1st Vice President.

Caren Wolfson, President, Dr. Ouida Brown, Inspirationalist; Yelé Glaster, Corresponding Secretary; Michelle Abney, Recording Secretary; Karen James, Treasurer; and, Rita Ransom, 2nd Vice President.

The Question Isn't Whether Democrats Will Impeach Trump. The Question Is Why Won't Republicans?

By Edwin Eisendrath

Since Trump came down that infamous escalator, Republicans have missed every off ramp on the highway to fascism. They will protect Trump to hold on to power no matter the cost to Americans.

Federal forces, under-trained, over armed, and determined to coerce Americans to accept Donald Trump's White Christian Nationalist agenda of racial cleansing in our cities, are surging to Minneapolis.

That's where one of them murdered Renee Good, a 37-year-old mother. Three children, aged 6, 12, and 15, lost their mom. Now those children also have to cope with a government lying and slandering their dead mother.

Without an ounce of evidence — or humanity — Donald Trump, J.D. Vance, Kristi Noem, and the entire right-wing propaganda operation called Renee Good a domestic terrorist. They slandered her before they bothered even to look at the videos of her killing.

Jonathan Ross, the ICE agent who shot Renee Good, is being protected by Trump's corrupt Justice Department.

The President has vowed to have his back. And the FBI has broken all precedent and refused to cooperate with local authorities in the investigation of the shooting. Renee Good was murdered in front of dozens of witnesses. The shooting was captured in multiple videos. Folks in Minnesota will have plenty of evidence no matter what the feds do. But that might not be enough, because, according to the administration, their agents have absolute immunity.

And now Trump is surging more of them to Minneapolis. They aren't going for the purpose of comforting a grieving city. They aren't going in order to calm angry residents. They are going because they want forcibly to deny that they could ever be wrong.

This is who they are.

A day after murdering Renee Good, they shot two people in Portland, bringing to 50 the number of people they have shot during their raids. And, on cue, the administration, without any evidence, called the shooting victims Tren de Aragua gang members.

Before the courts freed Kilmar Abrego Garcia, Donald Trump sat in the Oval Office and showed pictures of Abrego Garcia's hands. He pointed out tattoos on the man's knuckles and said they proved he was a Tren de Aragua gang member. We now know those so-called tattoos were digital adds to the photo, that they did not exist — just like Abrego Garcia's gang affiliation did not exist.

Donald Trump says if the Democrats win back the House he will be impeached. Amen.

He is guilty of higher crimes and more misdemeanors than anyone who has ever sat in the Oval Office. He knows it. The whole country knows it.

Even a partial list of his crimes is long:

- He took foreign emoluments (the modern word is "bribes")
- He abused the pardon power
- He corrupted regulatory authority to bring to heel law firms, universities, and major American corporations
- He tore down a portion of the White House
- He carved his name onto the Kennedy Center
- He ordered the murder of fisherman in the Caribbean
- He launched an unauthorized war against Venezuela
- He sent his over-armed and under-trained ICE thugs into American cities
- He used tariffs to cut deals that benefit his cronies
- He made his son a major defense contractor
- He ignored court orders
- He disobeyed laws — even ones, like the Epstein Transparency Act, that he signed.

So, yes, he should be impeached, convicted and removed from office.

The question isn't whether Democrats should or will do this. The question is why won't Republicans?

It's not like they don't see the same things we see. They do. In fact, you can hear them plead with Trump, please, sir, could you be a little more discrete with your imperial overreach so we can at least pretend this is legit? Please sir, can you at least not publicize your crimes on social media?

Republicans see what is happening. That's partly why the accidental speaker of the House, that mouse, Mike Johnson, sent the legislative body away for most of the end of last year. Never mind that they have budgets to pass, Johnson needs his Republicans in the witness protection program lest an actual voter see one and subject the member to a moment of reckoning with the truth.

Why won't today's Republicans do what Republicans did when Nixon broke the law? Why won't they do what Democrats in Illinois did when we learned that Rod Blagojevich was a corrupt governor? Why won't they remove him from office?

It's a fair question.

Could they like what his governing has delivered to Americans? No, they cannot. They don't even pretend to like it. After all, the economy Trump inherited, the one the Economist called the envy of the world, has stalled on his watch. Job growth is gone. Inflation, which was coming down, has gone back up. Troops are shooting Americans in our cities. Measles outbreaks, once a thing of the past, are back. Our strongest allies are threatened daily by a president who thinks he's an emperor.

No, Republicans don't like this, but they still stand by its author. Why?

Happy Birthday



FEBRUARY

Hon. Nancy Allf
Sue Bird
Eva Chase
Assembly Member Reuben D'Silva
John Delibos
Jeanie Hedden
Ruth Hudson
Vanise Karris
Carole Kilburn
John Kubota
Valerie Migliore
Cinthia Moore
Sharon Newby
Tina Past
Amanda Ramos
Marta Schmitt
Janis Schoen
Miriam Shearing
Former First Lady Kathy Sisolak
Dave Thomas
Jennifer Valesquez
John Wanderer

MARCH

Amy Ayoub
Hon. Carolyn Elleworth
Kathy Carlson
Dwayne Chesnut
Leaha Crawford
Jennifer Gibbs
Ruth Harper
Tonia Holmes-Sutton
Lori Lamson
Linda Morales-Kennon
Carolyn Murray
Deidra Radford

EMERGE NEVADA

Hello Friend,

You are invited! Come celebrate the 20th Emerge Nevada Clas!

Class of 2026! Join us for our annual Welcome Reception and Alum Reunion!



Mark your calendar for Friday, January 30th, where we'll introduce this year's class of phenomenal women who are training to run for office. Join us for HIGH FIVES with our Emerge Nevada network of alums, supporter and 2026 candidates!

By attending, you'll directly support the Class of 2026 and our mission to continue building the bench of Democratic omen ready for public service. Purchase your ticket at the link below - a ticket to our annual kickoff includes a fantastic event of celebration, connection, and women.

RSVP NOW to secure your spot, friend!

[RSVP today](#)

Click the link for more event details, and we look forward to seeing you at our 2026 Welcome Reception at the end of this month!

Sincerely,

Danna Lovell

Danna Lovell, Executive Director

P.S. Sponsorships are avaiable here: [SPONSORS](#)

P.S.S. Have you purchased your ticket yet, Friend?

Put us on your calendar and plan to join! [RSVP here to secure your seat TODAY!](#)

ICE Is Enforcing Fear Because Trump Is Losing Control

By Evan Fields

U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement is not enforcing immigration law. It's enforcing fear.



If ICE were a conventional law enforcement agency tasked with border security, it would operate quietly, precisely, and with discipline. It would prioritize warrants over raids, intelligence over spectacle, and accountability over secrecy. Its objective would be compliance with the law, not submission to power.

That is not how ICE operates.

Instead, ICE stages pre-dawn raids, deploys masked agents, resists identification requirements, shields itself from oversight, and treats civilian terror as an acceptable byproduct of its work. These are not incidental failures or rogue decisions made in the heat of the moment. They are structural choices with the intent to produce intimidation over order and enforcing uncertainty over the law.

That is not an agency that has lost its way. But one that has found its purpose — at precisely the moment the regime it serves is losing control.

The mainstream media narrative has insisted that ICE is simply “too aggressive” or “poorly supervised.” We’re told that law enforcement agencies need better training, clearer rules, or updated procedures. This framing becomes politically convenient because it suggests ICE’s violence is accidental — isolated incidents caused by a lack of guidance rather than intent.

You do not *accidentally* construct an institution that operates with military tactics against civilians, conceals the identities of officers, exercises sweeping discretion, and survives repeated scandals without consequence. Those aren't glitches in the system. They are the feature.

ICE was built to operate at the edge of the law so fear can do the work that policy can no longer accomplish — especially when any form of political legitimacy is eroding.

ICE isn't malfunctioning or confused about its mission. Greg Bovino and his boys are operating exactly as designed for a political system that values dominance over legitimacy and intimidation over consent.

Theatrical raids. Public arrests. Pregnant women dragged across snowbanks. Unmarked vehicles ramming nurses on their way to work. Masked agents pointing weapons at civilians. Press statements released before facts are established.

None of this improves outcomes. It amplifies fear. And that's the point.

Fear only works if it is visible. It must be witnessed, circulated, and internalized. ICE raids are designed to be talked about — in homes, in schools, in workplaces, and in communities already conditioned to understand that safety is conditional on their obedience.

The message delivered by Bovino and his enforcers is unmistakable:

We can take you at any time. And no one will stop us.

Letters From An American

By Heather Cox Richardson



January 14 2026

Today is officially Ratification Day, the anniversary of the day in 1784 when members of the Confederation Congress ratified the Treaty of Paris that ended the Revolutionary War and formally recognized the independence of the United States from Great Britain.

It almost didn't happen.

On September 3, 1783, negotiators John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, and John Jay for the United States, and David Hartley for Great Britain, had signed the document establishing the United States as an independent and sovereign nation.

British officer Lord Cornwallis's surrender of 8,000 men to General George Washington on October 19, 1781, following the Battle of Yorktown had made it clear that Britain would have to agree to the independence of its former colonies, but the representatives of those colonies didn't have a lot to bargain with to shape the peace in their favor. What they did have was the ability to play different European powers off against each other, for the American Revolution, after all, was only a piece of a global conflict that included Great Britain, France, Spain, the Dutch Republic, Jamaica, Gibraltar, and India.

Peace negotiations began in Paris in April 1782 and stretched on through the summer and into the fall. The United States were allied with France, which in 1778, just two years after the Declaration of Independence, had come to the rescue of the fledgling nation in its struggle with Great Britain. Spain and the Dutch Republic sided with the Americans too, hoping they could carve their way out from under King George, thus weakening Great Britain and enabling the European nations to take more global territory.

With all these parties involved, negotiations were slow and sticky, especially as Spain wanted to continue to fight until it could capture Gibraltar from the British. (The Great Siege of Gibraltar, which took more than three and a half years, was actually the largest battle of the war in terms of combatants.) At the same time, French foreign minister Charles Gravier, comte de Vergennes, was frustrated with the continuing cost of the American war and, in fall 1782, proposed a plan that would offer independence to the United States but offer Spain something it would value as much as Gibraltar: more land in North America. Essentially, the plan would keep the new nation hemmed in where it already was, dividing the land around it between Britain and Spain.

U.S. negotiator John Jay, who as minister to Spain during the war had been instrumental in convincing Spain to loan money to the United States, immediately turned to the British to negotiate without France and Spain. British prime minister Lord Shelburne saw an opportunity to split the new country off from France and set it up as a trading partner until—as would most likely happen—its radical new government fell apart and Britain could reassert control.

The document was a testament to the negotiating skills of the U.S. team. They got independence, of course, as well as a promise “to forget all past Misunderstandings and Differences that have unhappily interrupted the good Correspondence and Friendship which they mutually wish to restore.” All prisoners of war would be repatriated, no reparations would be demanded, and state legislatures were urged to provide restitution for the confiscated lands of British subjects (a provision that the U.S. government had no power to enforce). The treaty left Britain in possession of Canada but threw out Vergennes’s suggestion and established the western boundary of the new nation at the Mississippi River, although it left the northern and southern boundaries of the new nation vague. It then gave both Americans and British the right to transport goods along that watery highway. It also gave the United States exceedingly valuable fishing rights on the Grand Banks of Newfoundland and in the Gulf of Saint Lawrence.

But then it said: “The solemn Ratifications of the present Treaty expedited in good & due Form shall be exchanged between the contracting Parties in the Space of Six Months or sooner if possible to be computed from the Day of the Signature of the present Treaty.”

That is, Congress had six months from the September 3 signing to get the treaty across the Atlantic Ocean, ratify the agreement, and get it back across the ocean to England. The voyages alone could take as much as two months each way.

That put pressure on Congress to act quickly, but the Congress that represented the United States in that era was organized under the Articles of Confederation, a weak and loose agreement of “a firm league of friendship” that the thirteen original states adopted on November 15, 1777. That national government had little power, and those lawmakers interested in real power worked to build new governments in their own states.

Congress was supposed to convene at the Maryland State House in November, but it was a terribly cold winter, and delegates trickled in. As late as January 12, only seven of the thirteen states were represented, and Congress needed nine states to ratify the treaty. Finally, a delegate from Connecticut arrived. Then, on January 13, Richard Beresford of South Carolina, who had been ill in Philadelphia, finally made it to the gathering. Congress had a quorum, and it approved the treaty on January 14.

“By the United States in Congress assembled, A PROCLAMATION,” read the document the Congress had printed to spread the news of the treaty. It reproduced the terms of the agreement, then said, “AND we the United States in Congress assembled, having seen and duly considered the definitive articles aforesaid, did...approve, ratify and confirm the same.”

Seeming to recognize the extraordinary significance of their actions, the congressmen continued: “[W]e have thought proper...to notify...all the good citizens of these United States...that reverencing those stipulations entered into on their behalf, under the authority of that federal bond by which their existence as an independent people is bound up together, and is known and acknowledged by the nations of the world, and with that good faith which is every man’s surest guide... they carry into effect the said...articles, and every clause and sentence thereof, sincerely, strictly, and completely.”

The document was signed by the president of the Congress, his excellency Thomas Mifflin, a name few people now remember. For while the long, difficult, and meticulous negotiations and then the fitful energies of Congress had achieved an agreement that the former colonies were now independent, it would not be until the ratification of the United States Constitution in 1788 that they would finally begin the long, difficult journey of becoming a new nation, the United States of America.

[“Treaty of Paris” by Benjamin West (1783), Winterthur Museum, Winterthur, Delaware, image in public domain. This is the American delegation; the British delegation refused to pose for the painter, who could not complete the work.]



What You Can Do Now

By Robert Reich



This is a national emergency. Trump is off the rails. His ICE and Border Patrol goons are loose on America. The havoc in Minneapolis will worsen and will occur elsewhere. Yesterday, someone else was shot there.

His military is loose on the world. Now Venezuela and the Caribbean, at any moment Iran or Cuba or Greenland. (European nations are at this moment sending troops to Greenland, presumably to defend it from Trump's America.)

You may feel helpless — a powerless observer of this hurricane of violence and stupidity.

You may be experiencing the kind of despair that immobilizes the brain and numbs the senses.

You may want to scream but can't find your voice because you're so shocked and frightened.

Please do not succumb to helplessness, despair, or fear.

You are needed. Desperately.

What more can you do beyond protesting, calling your members of Congress, and (if you can afford to) writing checks to candidates who can flip seats?

Stay politically engaged, but don't wait for the Democratic Party to get a spine or hope that the Republican Party discovers integrity. We are moving beyond party politics.

Here's what you can *also* do: Mobilize your employers, your organizations, and your congregations — anywhere you work, any group of which you're a member — and get them to use their influence to end this barbarity.

Organize your fellow employees, retirees, alumni, and congregants. Get them to help you pressure trustees, directors and heads of every major university, professional association, charity, and foundation. Every corporate CEO or managing director. Every religious leader.

Push *everyone with any formal authority* in this nation to speak with clarity and conviction against what is happening, and to commit themselves and their organizations to ending this scourge.

Help them understand that silence in the face of this catastrophe is complicity. That there is no longer any excuse for them to be "prudently cautious," no longer any justification for them to wait until "others take the lead."

The emergency is now.

Help them see that as America slides further into this authoritarian nightmare, their own organizations are on the line. No group is secure. No corporation is immune. There is no place to hide.

You can be a leader by getting the *formal* leaders of America to exercise their formal leadership and power.

The heads of American corporations and financial institutions need to issue strong rebukes of this regime. Corporations and banks that pride themselves on their responsibilities to the American public have a special role— Patagonia, TOMS, Ben & Jerry's, Salesforce, Adidas, Microsoft, Google, JPMorgan Chase.

We also need to hear from leaders of America's great foundations which, after all, are organized to pursue the public interest — Ford, Rockefeller, Carnegie, Bill and Melinda Gates, J.Paul Getty, Robert Wood Johnson, Kellogg.

We need America's religious leaders to condemn this brutality — bishops of the Catholic Church, the United Methodist Church, and the General Convention of the Episcopal Church; pastors of the Southern Baptist Convention and National Baptist Convention; president and counselors of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints; rabbis in the Central Conference of American Rabbis, Union of Reform Judaism, and the Orthodox Union; imams in the Islamic Society of North America.

We need America's great nonprofits to repudiate what's occurring — League of Women Voters, Salvation Army, Common Cause, National Urban League, Public Citizen, Sierra Club, Greenpeace, Hispanic Federation.

Also the American Bar Association, American Medical Association, National Education Association, American Federation of Teachers, American Association of University Professors, National Library Association — all must loudly condemn Trump's lawless reign of terror.

We need every labor union in America and its leadership to denounce what is happening and organize against it.

All must use their voices and their influence in this fight, because no other fight is as crucial at this point in the history of America and the world.

Make them see this. Deliver this message to them: If these organizations and these leaders stand up against what is occurring and use their considerable influence to stop it, history will praise their leadership and courage.

If they fail to do so, history will condemn their cowardice and complicity.

Donald Trump, Would-Be Price Controller

By Paul Krugman



Donald Trump has no economic principles.

It's true that he has pushed through classic right-wing policies, cutting taxes on the rich and benefits for the poor and middle class. But there's no reason to think Trump actually believes in supply-side economics. Unlike Ronald Reagan, he has never articulated a belief that cutting taxes for the rich would raise all boats, resulting in higher incomes for middle and lower income Americans. Rather, if there is one trait that defines Trump's policy instincts it is that he's utterly transactional. Cutting taxes for the rich is a reward to his donors and family business partners. As a bonus, he gets to indulge his sympathy for plutocrats and contempt for ordinary Americans.

Similarly, in the past 12 months he has moved to abolish many regulations, [especially environmental protections](#). But not because he is a free market advocate. Again, it's largely about rewarding donors, but also feeding the right-wing machine – for example, adopting policies pushed by the Federalist Society, which effectively controls judgeships that have given Trump so much unchecked power. And there is an additional perk to disabling regulations like the [Clean Air Act](#): it allows Trump to indulge his visceral dislike for any policy that serves the public good.

So while Trump may sometimes act like an economic conservative, this is just opportunism. Trump doesn't adhere to any consistent ideology. Instead, it's all transactional, to serve his interests and indulge his contempt for ordinary Americans. As a result, he's perfectly willing to issue edicts like a monarch, ordering the private sector around whenever he thinks it might be to his political advantage, as well as acting on personal grudges whenever he meets [the slightest resistance](#).

Rather than resembling the Republicans' erstwhile icon Ronald Reagan, Trump resembles the Republicans' erstwhile persona non grata, Richard Nixon. In fact, in some ways 2026 is feeling like the early 1970s, when Nixon pressured the Federal Reserve to cut interest rates despite the risk of overheating the economy, while imposing wage and price controls in an attempt to stop inflation by fiat.

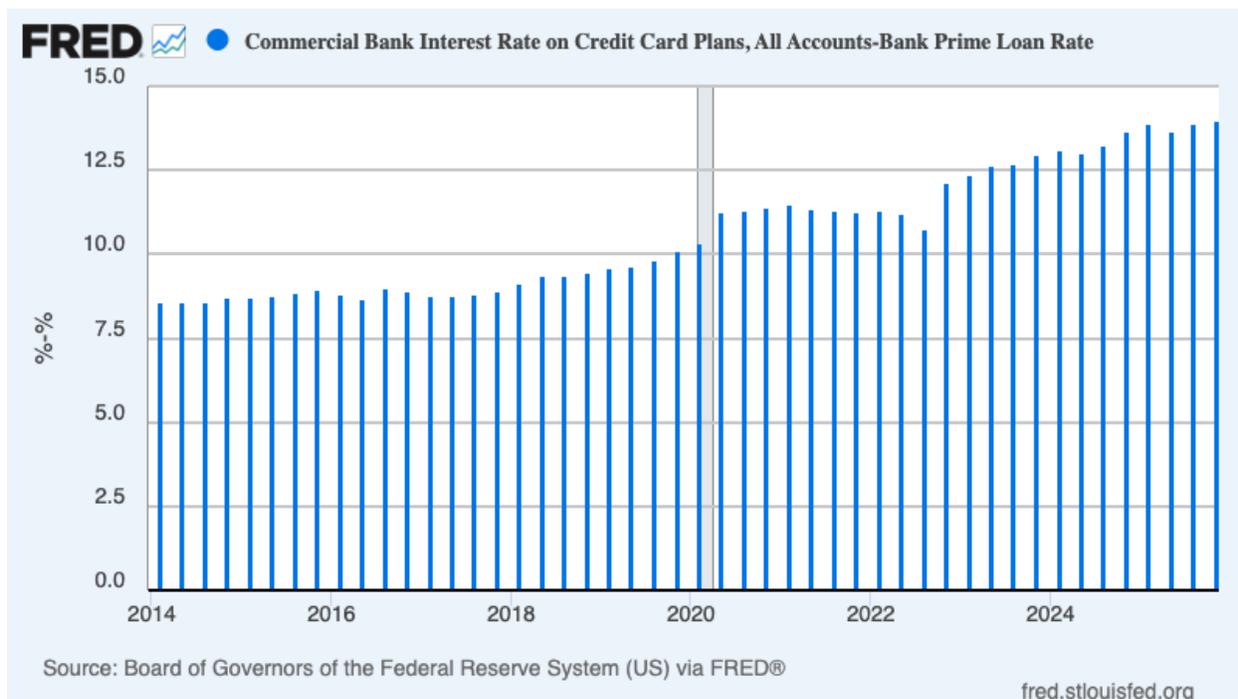
Nixon, however, was a lot smarter than Trump. To achieve his aim of lower interest rates, Nixon wouldn't have engaged in anything as crude and transparent as Trump's pressure tactics against the Fed – for example, Trump's launch of a spurious criminal investigation into Fed Chairman Powell. In fact, Nixon's price controls, despite being ill-advised, were a serious program supported by [enabling legislation](#). In contrast to Trump, Nixon didn't govern by making pronouncements and expecting everyone to simply submit.

Which brings me to Trump's [announcement](#) on Friday that he is imposing a 10 percent limit on credit card interest rates, effective January 20 and lasting for a year. Trump's motives are clearly cynical: as I will discuss below, this is the same man who a few short months ago attempted to disembowel the Consumer Financial Protection Bureau, the federal agency charged with protecting consumers from predatory financial industry practices. His move to limit credit card interest rates is timed to help Republicans in the midterms.

But let's leave politics to the side for a moment and ask if limiting credit card interest rates makes economic sense.

Some economic observers had a knee-jerk negative reaction – according to them, a cap on credit-card interest rates is a price control, and price controls are bad. In addition, according to the banking industry, Trump’s cap will have disastrous effects on the availability of credit to households, particularly to lower income households who must pay higher rates due to their economic situation or bad credit history. But bankers would say that, wouldn’t they?

The truth is that the spread between credit card interest rates and other lending rates, such as the prime lending rate, has soared since 2019, and is now extremely high by historical standards:



Sky-high credit card interest rates do *not* reflect supply and demand. Instead, they mostly reflect business practices that victimize consumers. As [research](#) reported by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York documents, credit card companies spend vast sums on marketing. Once they have pulled customers in, they then use their market power to charge exorbitant interest rates. This arrangement is deeply unfair: The losers are vulnerable individuals and families who don’t have access to better sources of credit. It’s also wasteful, because marketing doesn’t provide useful information or make the nation richer. It’s simply a way of attracting the uninformed and credulous.

So in straight economic terms there is a valid case for government intervention to protect consumers by reducing credit card interest rates. There is also a valid case for action to end other abusive credit card practices, such as exorbitant late fees.

But until a few days ago the Trump administration was very much on the side of the bankers and against consumers.

As I mentioned above, we have a federal agency, the Consumer Financial Protection Bureau — the brainchild of Senator Elizabeth Warren — whose mission is precisely to protect consumers from predatory financial institutions. As late as December 2024, just before Trump took office, the CFPB forced a group of “credit repair” companies that charged illegal fees and engaged in bait-and-switch advertising to refund \$1.8 billion to consumers. But one of the Trump administration’s first major actions was an attempt to shut down the CFPB. In February 2025 Russell Vought, who ran Project 2025 then became Trump’s budget director, informed CFPB staff that the bureau was closed and that they should not [“perform any work tasks.”](#)

The CFPB was created by Congress, and the courts have found that the CFPB cannot be closed by presiden-

tial edict. Nonetheless, the administration has been engaged in a running legal battle over the CFPB, with Vought trying to ensure that consumers are not, in fact, protected.

Now, facing likely electoral defeat in November, Trump has suddenly announced that he is imposing a credit card interest rate cap. Yet unlike Nixon, Trump isn't working with Congress to pass legislation that is, in effect, a price control. In fact, he has shown no interest in doing anything substantive. Whatever Trump may imagine, posts on Truth Social do not have the force of law.

Nor is there any realistic prospect that he can get Republicans in Congress to support the legislation he would need to turn his pronouncements into reality. They will do almost anything for Trump, but they [won't do that](#).

And what about the Democrats? Trump called Senator Warren Monday to talk about the credit card issue. Warren's [statement](#) afterwards revealed little about what Trump wanted, but we can infer that he was seeking some kind of support and affirmation from a leading progressive Democrat.

Here's a bit of unsolicited advice to the Democrats: He shouldn't get any help unless he is prepared to offer something substantive he can actually deliver.

And it's obvious what that "something substantive" is: End the effort to kill the Consumer Financial Protection Bureau, restore its funding, and let it get back to doing its job. This would immediately help Americans with credit card debt, and many other struggling American families as well. No legislation would be required, since the CFPB was established by law — law Trump has been trying to defy. If Trump really wants to cap credit card interest rates, he should reach across the aisle and get legislation passed with Democratic support.

However, I don't expect any of this to happen. Trump has repeatedly shown a visceral dislike for policies that serve the public good. He really hates bipartisanship because it won't allow him to flaunt his dominance and act like America's Supreme Leader. As with his performative claim that he would bring down grocery prices on "Day One", Trump somehow believes that his bluster and antics will solve his political problems. Well, voters are in no mood to get fooled again. And the Democrats should make sure that they don't abet another Trumpian charade.

They Were Like Oil and Water. Then Harry Reid Wanted Someone To Tell His Life Story

By Mark Z. Barabak

- Veteran Nevada journalist Jon Ralson has written the definitive biography of the former Senate majority leader.
- Their collaboration was an improbable pairing, given years of conflict.

To say [Harry Reid](#) and [Jon Ralston](#) had a fraught relationship is like suggesting Arabs and Israelis [haven't always been on the best of terms](#).

Or there's [a wee bit of tension](#) between fans of the L.A. Dodgers and San Francisco Giants.

Reid, the [former Senate majority leader](#) and [most powerful and important lawmaker](#) ever to emerge from Nevada, went for long periods without speaking to Ralston, the state's most prominent and highly regarded political journalist. Beyond that, Reid tried several times to get Ralston fired, finally succeeding when he was unceremoniously dumped by the TV stations that for years broadcast Ralston's statewide public affairs program.

And yet when it came time to etch his name in history, Reid summoned Ralston and asked him to write his biography.

"He said, 'Jon, you and I have something in common. We're both survivors,'" Ralston recounted last week, laughing at the memory of their 2021 conversation.

"Which I thought was quite ironic, since he had tried to make sure I didn't survive in my job several times. But he said, 'You're the only one who can do this book right. ... I know I'm not going to like everything you write, but I want you to do the book.' "

The moment speaks to the quintessence of Reid, a flinty [product of Nevada's hardpan desert](#), who was famously unflinching and unsentimental in his pursuit and application of political power.

Reid, who [died a little over four years ago](#), was a paradoxical mix of pugilism and self-effacement: cunning, ruthless and, at times, surprisingly tender-hearted. Beneath the bland exterior of a country parson, all soft-spoken solemnity, beat the heart of a bare-fisted brawler.

In short, he was an irresistible subject for a longtime student of politics like Ralston, whose book, "[The Game Changer](#)," comes out Tuesday.

"I think there was a mutual respect there," Ralston said of his parry-and-thrust relationship with Reid, who left the Senate in 2017 after more than 30 years on Capitol Hill. "Not to sound like an egoist, but he knew that I chronicled him in a way that nobody else did and recognized things about him that no one else did."

Ralston took up the subject with no constraints.

Reid, who died about six months after asking Ralston to pen his biography, sat for two dozen interviews. He encouraged family, friends and former staffers to cooperate with Ralston. He granted unlimited access to his voluminous records — 12 million digital files and 100 boxes archived at the University of Nevada, Reno — including personal correspondence and internal emails. (Those include the senator and his chief of staff gleefully celebrating Ralston's professional setbacks.)

The result is the definitive work — clear-eyed, evenhanded — on Reid and his legacy, which includes [passage of the Affordable Care Act](#), or Obamacare, if you prefer; the [survival of the Las Vegas Strip](#) during the Great Recession, and, most controversially, the Senate's [abandonment of the filibuster for presidential nominees](#), which eventually led to today's [Trump-stacked Supreme Court](#).

(Full disclosure: Your friendly columnist read the book in galley form and provided a favorable blurb that appears on the back cover.)

The biography recounts standard Reid lore.

The hardscrabble upbringing in Searchlight, Nev., a pinpoint about an hour's drive south of Las Vegas. His hitchhiking, 40-mile commute to attend high school in Henderson. His years as an amateur boxer — and scuffle with his future father in law — and work as a Capitol police officer while attending law school in Washington, D.C. The car-bomb attempt on Reid's life, connected to his work on the Nevada Gaming Commission.

And, of course, his oft-stumbling climb through [the ranks of Nevada politics](#), which included a failed bid for Las Vegas mayor, a U.S. Senate contest he lost by fewer than 700 votes and another Reid [won by fewer than 500](#).

Ralston, of course, was well-versed in that history, having written much of it. (Today, he serves as chief executive of [the Nevada Independent](#), a nonprofit, nonpartisan news and opinion website he founded in 2017.)

Even as the world's foremost Reid-ologist, as Ralston jokingly calls himself, there were things that surprised him.

He was unaware of the length and depth of an FBI probe, conducted in the late 1970s and early 1980s, into Reid over purported mob ties and other alleged improprieties. "He was never indicted or charged or anything," Ralston said, "but they clearly were after him."

And he had no idea of Reid's prolific penmanship.

"Hundreds, maybe thousands of [notes and letters] ... to friends, to colleagues in the Senate, to journalists and others," Ralston said. "That really is something that's not known about Harry Reid, how he established personal connections with people, which helped him become the effective leader that he was in the U.S. Senate."

Even after decades of covering Reid, and years devoted to researching his biography, Ralston won't presume to say he knows exactly what made him tick — though he suggested Reid's impoverished, trauma-filled childhood had a lasting impact.

"He was an incredibly driven person," Ralston said, "who went right up the line and, [some would say over it](#), in trying to achieve what he thought was best for himself, for his party, for his country, for his friends, for his family."

Along with that determination, Reid had an industrial-strength capacity to relinquish hard feelings, forget old animosities and move on. So, too, does Ralston. Their clashes were "just business," Ralston said, and nothing he took personally.

The result is an improbable collaboration that produced an insightful examination and worthy coda to a remarkable career.

Letters From An American

By Heather Cox Richardson



On January 1, 1892, seventeen-year-old Annie Moore walked down the gangway from the steamship *Nevada* with her two brothers Anthony, eleven, and Philip, nine, and into history as the first person processed through the newly opened Ellis Island Immigrant Station. Between 1892 and 1954, when Ellis Island closed, more than 12 million immigrants would come through the facility on their journey to the United States.

The establishment of a federal facility for processing immigrants was a long time coming.

Before the Civil War, states processed immigrants to the U.S. on the docks as they came off boats. The system was haphazard and left immigrants bewildered at the bustle and noise of their new country and at the mercy of swindlers who took their money with promises to find them housing and jobs. Cities and states tried to regularize immigration both to protect the newcomers and to make sure they did not end up homeless and starving, a charge on the city.

The 1840s and the 1850s brought an influx to the East Coast of Irish immigrants fleeing the Potato Famine and Germans fleeing economic hardship and the failed 1848 revolutions and of Chinese and Mexicans migrating to California to pan and dig for gold.

In 1855 the state of New York turned the site of a former U.S. Army fort on the southern tip of Manhattan into the Emigrant Landing Depot, more popularly known as Castle Garden. Between its opening on August 3, 1855, and December 21, 1889, the date of the last recorded data for the site, Castle Garden processed 8,280,917, or 75%, of the 10,956,910 immigrants who entered the United States.

When immigrants arrived at Castle Garden, officials divided them into two lines: English speakers and non-English speakers who would need translators. Officials recorded the names of the newcomers, the ship they arrived on, where they were going, and how much money they had. The new arrivals could buy train tickets from licensed agents, contact relatives, and rest, wash, and exchange money without fear of swindlers. An elaborate system for what was essentially a head tax paid by ship masters for each immigrant funded the operations.

But the coming of the Civil War slowed immigration as foreign men wondered if they would end up on the front lines.

In his third annual message on December 8, 1863, President Abraham Lincoln asked Congress to get involved in the process by establishing “a system for the encouragement of immigration.” Like other Republicans, Lincoln believed immigrants contributed mightily to the nation’s economy. He wrote: “there is...a great deficiency of laborers in every field of industry, especially in agriculture and in our mines, as well of iron and coal as of the precious metals,” while “tens of thousands of persons, destitute of remunerative occupation, are thronging our foreign consulates and offering to

emigrate to the United States if essential, but very cheap, assistance can be afforded them.”

“[T]he nation is beginning a new life,” he wrote, and “[t]his noble effort demands the aid and ought to receive the attention and support of the Government.”

Republicans agreed. In their 1864 platform they resolved that immigration “should be fostered and encouraged by a liberal and just policy.” Under their leadership, Congress passed the 1864 Contract Labor Law permitting immigrants to borrow money against their future homesteads to finance their voyage to the U.S. and promising that immigrants would not be drafted. Lincoln signed it on July 4, 1864. Immigration picked up again.

But just a decade later, in the midst of the depression that followed the Panic of 1873, California workers angry at what they saw as competition from Asian contract labor prompted federal regulation of Asian immigration to the U.S. In 1875 the Page Act prohibited the migration of contract laborers and alleged sex workers to the U.S. The Page Act did not require the inspection of ships for such people, though, and provided no way to enforce its provisions.

Driving federal immigration more significantly was the 1876 *Henderson v. Mayor of New York* Supreme Court decision that outlawed all state head taxes on immigrants, thus leaving facilities like Castle Garden and other institutions designed to help poor immigrants without financial support.

Shipping interests and businesses liked the end of the head taxes, but reformers worried that the collapse of immigrant services would make immigrants vulnerable again to swindlers and abusers. They called for federal regulation of immigration. At the same time, agitation against Chinese and Pacific Island immigration in the West continued, and legislators in eastern states worried that the end of the head taxes would stick them with impoverished immigrants in their borders.

Congress didn’t fast-track any such regulation because immigration was falling after the Panic of 1873. But as it began to rise again in 1879, and as Republicans realized they had to court anti-Chinese votes in California after a razor-thin loss there in 1880, lawmakers turned back to the issue.

In 1882, Congress passed the nation’s first sweeping federal regulations of immigration, with not one law, but two. The Chinese Exclusion Act prohibited the immigration of Chinese workers, although not scholars, diplomats, or businessmen. Three months later, the Immigration Act of 1882 imposed a 50-cent head tax on arriving immigrants and prohibited the entry of convicts, mentally ill individuals, and “any person unable to take care of him or herself.”

Nine years later, in 1891, Congress modified the 1882 Immigration Act to expand government control of immigration and to authorize and fund a federal immigration bureau that would both process legal immigrants and enforce immigration restrictions against those deemed unable to enter the U.S. The new law expanded the reasons that individuals could be rejected from the U.S, including physical illness with contagious diseases. The law made it clear that the federal government would have to replace Castle Garden with its own facility.

Officials turned to Ellis Island in upper New York Harbor offshore from Castle Garden, expanding the former site of oyster beds with landfill until eventually it came to cover about 27.5 acres. On the site, the government built a two-story structure as a main receiving building, then added a hospital, utility plant, laundry, offices, and a detention center.

Immigrants arrived at Ellis Island after a two-week journey from Europe. After entering New York Harbor, they sailed by the nearby Statue of Liberty on Liberty Island, dedicated just six years before the facility at Ellis Island opened. A gift to the people of the United States from the people of France, Lady Liberty stood on a broken chain and shackle that symbolized the abolition of slavery in the U.S., and held up a torch to the newcomers. She held a tablet that represented the law. It was engraved with “July IV MDCCLXXVI” —July 4, 1776, the date of the Declaration of Independence.

When the immigrants’ ship anchored in New York Harbor, healthy first-class and second-class passengers, who had received a brief examination aboard ship, did not have to undergo the inspections the third-class passengers did. Those passengers, along with any people who were sick, boarded a barge or a ferry for the inspection station on Ellis Island. Once they arrived, they could expect to wait three to five hours for what would be an inspection of just a few minutes if they were in good health. Doctors would examine them for obvious illness, and officials would try to make sure they would be able to support themselves. Because steamship companies had to pay for the return trip of anyone who couldn’t pass inspection, as well as a fine for bringing those folks ineligible for immigration, they performed their own inspections in Europe, prescreening the people who arrived at Ellis Island.

On June 15, 1897, the wooden buildings of the original Emigrant Landing Depot burned to the ground, taking with them all immigration records held there since 1855. The government rebuilt, this time making the buildings fireproof. The new facility’s Registry Room, known as the Great Hall, served as many as 5,000 people a day. After arrival, the newcomers sat on benches under the huge arched windows and the spectacular Gustavino tiled ceiling, waiting to be called. After medical inspectors determined their physical fitness, legal inspectors asked the immigrants’ name, home town, occupation, destination, and how much money they had.

Once through their inspection, immigrants proceeded to the “Stairs of Separation.” Those bound for New York or New England moved down the left stairs. Immigrants headed anywhere else went down the stairs on the right. The middle stairs were for immigrants headed for the hospital or to dormitories to wait for a special board of inquiry hearing on their case. Those detained made up about 20% of those arriving, but ultimately only about 2% of them were denied entry.

From Ellis Island the newcomers rejoined family and friends or made their way to other states to work in factories or mines, or on farms. In 1965, Ellis Island became part of the Statue of Liberty National Monument, formalizing its connection to Lady Liberty and the poem inscribed on the base of the statue in 1903. Emma Lazarus turned away from the old Colossus of Rhodes, the giant statue of the Greek sun god Helios that stood at the entrance to the harbor of the island of Rhodes and was one of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World, to offer the world “The New Colossus,” a woman, Lady Liberty, the “Mother of Exiles.”

“Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp!” cries she

With silent lips. “Give me your tired, your poor,

Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,

The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.

Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,

I lift my lamp beside the golden door!”



WOMEN'S DEMOCRATIC CLUB OF CLARK COUNTY

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION - 2026

Please Print

Date	Tax ID
1/1/2026	45-2705571

First Name _____ Last Name _____ Date _____
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City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____
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I affirm that I am registered to vote with the Democratic Party in the State of Nevada: Yes []
(Only a registered Democrat can be a member)

General Membership: \$35 Annual Dues Paid By: Check [] Money Order [] Cash []

Past WDC Presidents and Current Students: \$15 Annual Dues Paid By: Check [] Money Order [] Cash []

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