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Fred M. Maurin
Social Security Administration
New York Regional Commissioner
26 Federal Plaza, Room 40-120
New York, NY 10278

Dear Mr. Maurin:

Your agency and the Department of Homeland Security recently rendered an e-Verify “Nonconfirmation” finding that I am not a U.S. citizen. (Ex. A). In effect, both agencies told my temporary employer at the time that I was an “illegal alien”, which resulted in the loss of employment on a project.

If you find the term “illegal” offensive, then substitute “criminal,” since anyone who entered the country in violation of U.S. law is either guilty of a misdemeanor or felony, which are criminal classifications. That is what your agency and Homeland Security effectively called me to my former employer.

All my life, I thought I was a U.S. citizen—as if that means anything anymore. My mother told me I had been born at a hospital in Paterson, New Jersey; the same town that Lou Costello was from, so perhaps this is all a Government joke.

My earliest memories are of a small town in New Jersey—a state which was one of the original colonies. We had no mariachi bands, Taco Bells or “Don’t Drink the Water” signs. However, I did take two years of Spanish in high school, but my Spanish is nowhere good enough to be an illegal.

I thoroughly understand that the Obama Administration could care less about the money, time, and annoyance this lunacy is costing me. After all, I am the Administration’s latest synonymy for demon—a white, heterosexual man who is politically incorrect, or as I like to say, “evolutionarily correct.”

Due to typical Obama Administration ineptitude or malice, I now have to prove to bureaucrats drunk with power, who enforce their sanctimonious lefty ideologies instead of the law, that I am a U.S. citizen. So, just how do I do that, since Homeland and Social Security have already rejected my Social Security card and driver’s license as invalid? Perhaps, I should just change my name to José Jiménez and leave La Raza to deal with it.

My Social Security card was issued in the 1960s. It shows that my last name is “Den Hollander.” (Ex. B). Many people of Dutch heritage have two words for a last name, such as Vincent Van Gogh, although I still have both my ears. Most illegals, however, have so many names, they can easily interchange identities. Russians do the same by using their patronymics as a last name, but that’s okay—they’re commies as are many in the current administration.

Because my last name has two words, which means “the Dutchman,” mostly likely invented by Homeland Security’s predecessors at Ellis Island when my father arrived in the 1920s, some institutions in America have shorten my last name to “Hollander” while others have combined the words into one, sometimes with a lower case “h”—“Denhollander,” sometimes with a capital “H”—“DenHollander.” And, as hard as it is to fathom, some bureaucracies have actually gotten my last name right—“Den Hollander” with a space between the words.

When Social Security switched from paper files to digital, some mentally challenged clerk probably entered something wrong from my paper file. Most likely, they muddled the last name, but it could have been anything—I have no idea. Then again, it might be malicious, since a search of my name “Roy Den Hollander” on the Internet makes clear that I do not subscribe to the prevalent looney tune PC ideology of the day that substitutes for thinking and the rule of law.

So, as the precursor to a lawsuit if necessary, here’s my proof of citizenship, which includes those bureaucracies that got my last name correct and those that did not. Therein lies a defense for Homeland Security and your agency by blaming me for bureaucratic incompetence—I should have corrected the entities that got my name wrong. Not so fast, especially where the entities relied on Homeland Security and your inaccurate computer records. Additionally, I accurately completed the many bureaucratic forms but some fool chose to fit my name into a digital formula. That’s their fault; I’m not paid to waste my time doing their job.

Alleged proof of U.S. citizenship:

Ex. B Social Security Card

Ex. C Birth Certificate

Ex. D New York State driver’s license

Ex. E George Washington University Law School alumni membership card

Ex. F Columbia University alumni reading card

Ex. G U.S. Passport

Ex. H New York State Unified Court System Attorney Secure Pass

Ex. I U.S. District Court Southern District of New York Attorney Service Pass

Ex. J Certificate of Good Standing Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of NY

Ex. K Certificate of Good Standing U.S. District Court Southern District of New York

Ex. L Certificate of Good Standing U.S. District Court Eastern District of New York

Ex. M Certificate of Good Standing U.S. Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit

Ex. N Certificate of Good Standing Supreme Court of the United States of America.

Unfortunately, I do not have a Matrícula Consular de Alta Seguridad, so the preceding exhibits may not be sufficient, and the courts will have to decide whether I originated from south of the border.

Finally, I have not complied with Homeland Security and your agency's dictated deadline to physically visit and wait interminably for a "Club Fed" bureaucrat with the hubris of a prince or princess to condescending rule that I am a citizen. So no surprise, if I continue as an illegal alien in the eyes of this increasingly intrusive, incompetent and ideologically corrupt administration. At least I'll have more rights.

Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,

/S/

Roy Den Hollander