

7-7-06. Hail David! Thanks for your cogent letter of 3 Jewlie 06. Yes, Mexozog in its wisdom has balanced the Mexican voters on the edge of a machete. The approximately 50-50 outcome threatens civil war, since the issues are keenly related to survival. The majority of Mexicans are poor & multiplying, & when poverty is felt in the belly, not in the garage, it becomes serious, for elections are not just matters of different faces with similar policies, as in the USA, but matters of food or no food on one's table. When the U.S. denizens feel that, then our elections will become serious. It reminds us of decadent Rome...

The close election with its overtones of unrest may be designed as a bargaining point for another U.S.-funded financial bailout of the Mexican felons. Stay tuned! Meanwhile, the mestizo invaders will pour into the USA, because they NEED our jobs. A Catholic priest told me that "One can feed four." I agreed, "provided the jobs were in the USA!" He took on an evil grin. Yes, around the time I left Mexico, one of their presidents declared: "To govern is to populate!" & he was not referring to Mexico.

Zionist Occupied Palestine alias Israel is one big concentration camp for Arabs, in which jews enjoy their sadistic fantasies in the reality of their own making, so as to hold power over others & to make them suffer. Israel is the jew writ large, so the more power they hold, the worse things become for those within their power. Even when they had influence over their host peoples, rather than actual power, the damage they inflicted upon their hosts was proportionate to their power, as with rat infestation of premises, combined with termites & other vermin. It's an old analogy because it is accurate.

Yes, our respective ZOGs behave as one. This is why a concept such as The Anti-Zionist Alliance is most relevant. It is impossible to convince diverse peoples to agree on what they like, but it is much easier to find agreement on what they do not like. ZOG is giving everyone the lesson they need on behalf of such agreement.

The present 'Big Secret' which is open for all to see, is the current admission of growing numbers of Moslems into countries whose ZOGs send their troops to kill Moslems in Moslem countries. It's the old jew-screw of "let's you & him fight." For non-jews & non-Moslems, this policy under ZOG is treason & insanity, which tends toward war on our homefronts, which makes war overseas irrelevant. Enemies inside the 'wire' are much worse than ones outside. The enemy came inside when we admitted the jew, against Benjamin Franklin's warning. But what else could we expect, with jew-loving Freemasons in charge of our so-called Revolution? Yes, the USA is presently the jews' major mischief-maker in world affairs, as it collapses & decays under the gaze of the Chinese, whom the jews presently aim to please. It's an ancient plot which never fails to surprise the Goyim in its outcome, so why change it? History proves that no good ever comes from serving the jews, as depicted in "They Live!"

It is hard to predict whose squalid end will occur first, Bush's or the USA's, so we just have to stay tuned.

Congratulations on your realization of maturity! Most people, & I use the term loosely, never mature. They merely become decrepit children, who vaguely realize that they cannot perform the same childish pursuits with the same speed & satisfaction as they used to. This explains why the USA has been described as progressing from infancy to senility with no intervening period of maturity. It also explains why we have been dubbed "decadent savages," who lack the strength & stamina of savages, while lacking the graces of civilization. In a recent issue of "Guns & Ammo," the picture of a Joe Sixpack in warrior garb, astride an expensive ATV, out for the kill, said it all, without a single word.

Perhaps I was born old, for played games such as soldiers or explorers with other kids, & my interests in books, toys & other pastimes were preparation for my adult jobs & activities. My interests were not directed at consumption of more & more things, but as to how I could avoid material dependency on my limited income. I observed & questioned what 'everyone else' was doing, in terms of what I wanted to do, not vice versa as in monkey see, monkey do. Others, most others, appear to ape others without question. I seem to recall the jew, Riesman, describing them as "other-directed." If they are with cannibals, they eat 'long-pig.' If they are amongst drug addicts, they become addicts themselves, just like their fellow consumers. I recently chatted with members of an A.A./Druggie group outside a local church where they were going to meet. Their Gestalt was of thoughtless consumers who never bothered to learn about the effects of drugs & alcohol before they became addicts! As I said to one, "Suicide? Hey, don't knock it until you've tried it!" One girl, who was good-looking, asked me if I'd like to attend, but I said, I might convey the wrong message, because I am a failed alcoholic. She asked how that could be, & I said that I have no money to get drunk on a regular basis, but if they could see their way clear... "Gedoutahere!" they

2) said. The nice-looking girl said how her drug & alcohol consumption had caused her to drop out of college, where she was a major in Chemical Dependency Counselling. Another female, who had been good-looking before she got fat, said that everyone there seemed to be planning careers related to chemical-dependency, so it was like the ill treating the ill. The Jewish hooker, Xaviera Hollander, chided a bunch of Jew psychiatrists who were discussing prostitution's role in sexual perversions, as if she were a specimen under a microscope. Hollander said that they were her most perverted customers, so they were fine ones to talk! Maybe arsonists become firefighters & vice versa, as we already know that some cops are also robbers, & many Indians dress like cowboys. I encouraged the college girl to finish & graduate, by telling her what gave me the determination to earn my B.A.: The college newspaper reported how one fraternity had obtained a B.A. from Berkeley, CA, for their mascot, Charlie the Tuna, who was in a can! I decided that I could also earn a B.A. if a can of tuna could do it! So I did, although I was sorely tempted to drop out, when I gazed at the ships entering & leaving San Francisco Bay, with a friend's telescope. Nowadays, I'd probably be grabbed as a "terrorist."

Your description of your yoga experience resembles that of a Swiss friend who practiced yoga techniques for years. He said that yoga allowed him to concentrate on whatever he was doing, so he could do things with maximum efficiency. It also enabled him to sleep efficiently, so he needed no more than 5 hours of sleep a night. But he noticed something else: his life was becoming harmonious, organized, directed & satisfying. Before yoga, he wanted his life to be that way, but he did not achieve it until he built his life around yoga. I thought that was interesting. Later, I met some Soko Gakkai Buddhists who told me that their mantra would bring me wealth, for it would put me in harmony with the universe: Just repeat "Nami oh harengue kyo," until the Publishers' Clearinghouse van arrives with your \$500,000 worth of free goodies. Oh yes. (Although the coroner arrives first, most likely!)

As I understand, yoga helps to attune oneself to life's rhythms, similar to listening to Mozart et al., BUT not if you are around niggers! Niggers are to life as 'rap' is to a rhapsody: totally discordant! By becoming sensitive to the pulse of the Universe, one discovers niggers & noisy mestizos to be even more obnoxious. I mention noisy mestizos, since a constant parade of them drives through the nearby intersection, each with his radio on full-blast &/or his sonic boomboxes turned full on, so the plaster dust comes down from the ceiling & the windows rattle. Gas chambers would be too good for such critters. You were wise, as usual, to put distance between yourself & the nigs.

Some cynics claim that "youth is wasted on the young." I don't think so. It appears that youth ends with surprising suddenness, when we thought it would last forever, like discovering that we are down to the last scoop of ice cream in our bucket. Can we therefore say that we 'wasted' our ice cream by consuming it? I think not. Nor can we keep it indefinitely. Our youth will be gone, whether we have used it or not, so the trick is to enjoy it while it lasts. If we have enjoyed it insufficiently, that's our bad luck. I have enjoyed my youth as prudently as possible, so I am still in condition to enjoy activities in my geezerhood. I discovered that when I helped a neighbor move some couches. The exercise felt good!

When you make the rounds of the city, I understand that there are two famous epitaphs on tombstones somewhere: One is "Desiderata," in which one is advised, amongst several other things, to "heed the counsels of old age," & that "love is as perennial as the grass." The other records the tragic death of a 15 year old office boy who "fell upon an ink eraser" & died on his 15<sup>th</sup> birthday, in the 19<sup>th</sup> century. I have used such ink erasers, so I know how dangerous they are: Consider a round wooden handle about 1/2" in diameter with a 3", razor-sharp blade in the form of a right-triangle, stored point up on a desk, in effect, a 9" long spear, just waiting for someone to trip & fall upon it. The blade was used to scrape ink off the paper, by removing both ink & a layer of paper. I doubt that it could be used on onion-skin, but only on high-grade foolscap &/or parchment. I learned to use such an ink eraser in The Central Deeds Registry in Salisbury, Rhodesia, now Harare, Zimbabwe. Thus I have travelled in time & in place. In that office, we also used redtape (which is pink) & sealing wax, which is red. Our job was the preparation & storage of "permanent records." The Law of the Contrary rules that "permanent" is often temporary, & "temporary" often outlasts "permanent!" When Rhodesia became Zimbabwe, all land titles became the purview of Robert Mugabe, who conferred titles & abolished them as he has seen fit. Surprise: your deed is now cancelled! Had I sufficient funds to buy a parcel of land with house thereon, I would not have done so, for I saw the trend of politics (people-power), just as I do in Brownest Yakima, where I would not pay for property, either, even if I had the zogbucks. My education has saved me money, even if it did not make much money. All the best!

*Sue*