

7 DEC 06. Hail Chad! Happy Pearl Harbor Day, as FDR responded, when he heard that the Japs had taken his bait & were attacking. According to his biographer, he zipped back & forth in his wheelchair, exclaiming: "This is it! This is it! This is it!" Jew professors of mine often said, "We HAD to get into World War II!" Obviously, we dumb Goyim were willing to die so we could make jews happy. Such a deal! We made them happy, following Pearl Harbor II, or 9-11. Aren't we nice?

Many thanks for your letter of 3 DEC 06. The reactions of your fellow residents reminded me of the Dancing Mania of The Dark Ages or Age of Faith & Filth in Christinsane Europe. This was a form of mass-hysteria, which spread like a contagion, from one town to another. People were said to dance themselves to death. I understand that such outbreaks also occurred in Africa around the same time. It seems more a case of "monkey see, monkey do." Describing niggerball hysteria as "other-directed behavior" lends it too high a status, i.e. human rather than subhuman behavior. According to "The Bell Curve," there is a high correlation between low intelligence & criminal behavior, so our subsidy of mental defectives is dysgenic, that is, suicidal. Demographics is a sadly & badly-neglected subject, for population is the foremost problem for all governments & societies. As Elmer Pendell wrote in "Sex versus Civilization," Problem-Solvers tend to produce abundance, from which Problem-Makers multiply. My observation is that abundance produces fatheads, as the USA confirms. The British rulers enslaved their 'surplus population' & sent it around the world to enhance their power & wealth. My Scottish grandmother came from the slums of Edinburgh's Royal Mile. She saw the Scots Greys (cavalry) trooping off for the 1st or 2nd Boer War in South Africa, around 1898. Her father made a sporadic living as a tailor, when he was not on a drinking binge or 'toot.' Granny said that The British Empire had a place for everyone, & put everyone in his place. Apparently, most urban children could attend school to the sixth grade, for a basic knowledge of reading, writing & math, but if a child, who was usually male, proved "unruly," despite liberal use of the cane, he would be expelled & put into an apprenticeship in which he would learn a trade, unless he became a slave in a mine or factory. One observer doubted that it took much instruction for learning how to pull a container of coal on one's hands & knees or to climb into a chimney to clear soot, while the fire burned underneath "the climbing boys," for whom life was very short & hellish. If by some miracle a boy proved "unruly" in his more civilized apprenticeship, he'd be consigned to a reformatory, The Mars Training Ship, on which he was supposed to learn how to be a machinist for The Royal Navy, along with being caned & lashed, according to Royal Navy custom. But if a boy were still unruly, he'd be put in the Army & sent far away, where he'd normally succumb to diseases &/or wounds from combat with Fuzzy-Wuzzies, Boers, et al. As Kipling wrote in "Barrackroom Ballads": "When you're left wounded on Afghanistan's plains, & the women are coming to carve up your remains, roll over to your rifle & blow out your brains, & go to your Gawd like a soldier." The 1964 movie, "Zulu," portrayed the normal British soldier as barely one step removed from prison, which is where he'd go if he misbehaved in the Army, despite the lash. As Granny said, "If a boy remained unruly, despite such 'opportunities to better himself,' there was always the final place for him: on the gallows." Indeed, The British Empire of the Rothschilds could use everyone, no matter how stupid or brilliant, since they did not give a damn for their well-being. One sank or swam. If one were Irish, he could starve or emigrate for life as a White slave in America, where he was considered much cheaper than Black slaves, who were pretty pricey in those days. Well, so much for 'warm-fuzzy nostalgia.'

My Scottish great grandfather fought with a cousin in the Orkney Islands & knocked him out cold. Thinking that he'd killed his cousin, he ran down to the port & shipped out at age 12. He literally fought his way to become 1st Mate. With money he'd saved, he attended Leif Nautical Institute & allegedly became the youngest shipmaster in the British merchant marine at 28, for sail & steamships. He made his first fortune on the Bombay to Hong Kong run, & retired at age 34, but bad investments forced him to return to the job-market, as captain of an ocean liner which travelled between Liverpool & New York City. He retired from the sea again, & lost his savings in bad investments on land, so he returned to the sea at age 50, as captain of a freighter loaded with dredging machinery, bound for India. A storm in the Irish Sea caused his cargo to break loose & shift, causing his ship to sink, & drowning all hands, including Capt. Thomson. I understand that his ship sank right on course, so divers had to be sent down to dynamite the wreck in order to clear the sealane for navigation.

2) As usual, the bell of The Lutine was rung at Lloyd's of London, to announce the sinking of his ship. The Lutine's bell was salvaged from its wreck. The owners, the Luttits, are also Orkney Islanders. Perhaps that is why I have travelled more sea miles than air miles over this planet. The sea is my natural habitat, I have found. Maybe I am a throwback, for I prefer a 19th century lifestyle to this day, within reason, since I never liked starched collars. Why not enjoy the best of both worlds?

As you describe Whites aping non-White behavior, in the "other-directed" sense, I can say that my life amongst other races taught me to become a racist, with knowledge of who I am, & what behavior suits me. I have also learned to distrust the majority, especially majority hysteria in emergency situations, in such places as mongrel Latin America. Panic produces more damage to persons & property than does the crisis which produces the panic, as a rule, in my experience, so my services as a calm & confident White man were called for on such occasions. Winston Churchill wrote of his experiences as an army officer: If the White man ran, his native troops would run with him, thus causing all to die in the enemy attack. Therefore, the White man did not run. Orwell wrote of his colonial experience that White men had to live up to the natives' expectations. In other words, being White was a privilege & an obligation. I never thought that was unwise in a colonial environment, nor in a multi-cultural empire like the Jewnited States. This is as close as I've come to being a "White Supremacist." It's like being drafted into White service by non-Whites. The day in which we can live up to White values amongst fellow Whites will be the day we can win our freedom from Zionist-bankster rule. That will be a fine day, indeed.

It seems obvious that your zoggies are practicing the Chinese' strategy of removing potential shepherds from their sheeple. This way, the sheeple will fall to their lowest common denominator, like the U.S. P.O.W.s in Korea. Bad zoggies!

I can confirm your observations that people without inner drives & purpose age sooner than those who live for things beyond their immediate interests as consumers. Sloth, drugs, booze & tobacco catch up with such consumers, with often surprising suddenness. It is not that I seek to live forever. I am too busy with my interests to be concerned about dying, at least for the moment. I'd rather DO things than HAVE things. That is what I decided in my 20s. As Thoreau observed, possessions are also called "encumbrances." I have known many sheeple who sacrifice their lives to obtain things which they have no time to enjoy, because they must work frantically to keep those things, to avoid repo. The Spaniards have a wise toast: They wish each other "Health, love & money, AND time to enjoy them." The Anglo heard the first 3 & rushed off before he could hear the 4th wish, which made the 1st 3 wishes valid. Thoreau noted that most people, even in his time, "lived lives of quiet desperation," & that people worked themselves sick to pay for their time in hospital. You certainly have lots of time to catch up on your reading, ZOG willing. You are not your zoggies' keeper, but you are definitely their teacher, for they must read what you read. A friend of mine who was imprisoned for thought-crime in Zionist-ruled Sweden was on the jews' shitlist, literally, so they sent him large parcels of shit & rotting garbage. His prison guards complained, because they had to inspect the contents of every parcel: "Please tell your friends to stop sending you shit." Ditlieb Felderer said: "What makes you think they are my friends?"

One Goy sheep told me that "Israel is our lifeline to The Middle East." I said that is like the man on the gallows who would describe the noose around his neck as his 'lifeline.' What ever made Americans think that jews were their 'friends'? That is overt prejudice. I view friendship as a relationship characterised by good deeds, rather than parasitism combined with murderous attacks, from The Lavon Affair, the USS Liberty Affair^{to} 9-11. White Goyim must wise up or die out. It's up to us. All the best. DOWZ! ORION! 88!

Edie