

4-4-07. Hail Chad! Many thanks for your good news of 1 APR 07. Will you get an RIP diploma? That would be like getting a "Hero of Production" medal from the former Soviet Union. If you were Jewish, you could call yourself an "RIP survivor." But would you receive any reparations payments from the ZOG? Stay tuned!

In my field of studies (International Relations) having one's doctoral dissertation seized by one's own government, & living to tell about it is equivalent to "graduation summa cum laude." I was attending San Francisco State College (now University) in the late 1960s, after my graduation from Berkeley (University of CA) in 1960. My major was "The Regional Group Major on Hispanic America." That major allowed me to escape within my 4-year time frame, before I went broke. I resumed graduate studies on the Cold War G.I. Bill, thanks be to ZOG!

One professor welcomed us to college as freshmen or first year students. He promptly demystified us about the alleged 'magic' of "higher education." He said that college was like a supermarket of ideas & information. The professors' job was to show us around, to help us find subjects in which we were interested, & which matched our abilities. That was all "higher education" could do for us, for we were the ones who had to learn. He concluded that "we are all self-educated." The earliest universities were staffed by people who knew their subjects so well that they were paid to teach others. Students were similar to apprentices who paid for the privilege of learning a trade or skill in cash or services. Attendance was usually not required, unlike in prisons, for if the student could pass his exams without attending lectures, he could do whatever he wished. Naturally, if the professor were worth his salt (salarium), from which we derive our word, salary, no student would want to miss his lectures! That would be like paying to see a show, but not attending.

I fell into a recognized academic tradition by accident: the sabbatical, except that I spent 7 years outside the academic world, from 1960 to 1967. During that absence, my knowledge grew rapidly, so I was much better at my subjects when I returned, including my proficiency in foreign languages, such as German & Spanish.

Whatever one can learn in college, one can learn anywhere, by learning it himself, as college students must also do. The college 'mystique' is mostly derived from imagination & Hebrewood entertainment. The reality is different, but not disappointing. For the first time, I was able to associate with my intellectual peers. This may sound snooty, but it is no different from a sportsman who can associate with his fellow sportsmen, rather than run of the mill couch potatoes. The defect of academic work, apart from practical experience, is that people who've never left school often fall victim to abstractions, word-games, without reference to reality. Such people fall prey to Marxism & Christinsanity, with sterile debates about "how many angelic proletarians can dance on the head of Jesus or Lenin?" &c. I did not regret leaving for Peru, as I was growing tired of such clouds of verbiage.

Although I find it hard to imagine, the military has a mystique which appeals to the ignorant, but that mystique quickly evaporates with military service. As I recall, it has 3 components in reality, after John Wayne is removed: B.S., tedium & terror, to varying degrees. B.S. & tedium constitute at least $\frac{3}{4}$ of the military experience at all times. I agree that "there's no life like it," unless one decides to get a life of his own.

When we consider the 'glamorous' careers depicted by Hebrewood, we find damned little glamor, as compared to lots of grit & grime in reality. Consider the life of a cowboy, a reporter, a cop, a soldier, a private detective or a spy. With Hebrewood talent, the life of a short order cook, a librarian, a garbage-collector, a waiter, &c. could also be made glamorous! Then we could also wonder why our jobs are so different. Hey, where's my background music?

Re "The Turner Diaries": One military historian commented that IF The Order had existed, there would be no System. Several groups, including McVeigh, indicate ZOG involvement if we ask "cui bono?" We see how ZOG made use of the OK City ZOG-building bombing, much to its advantage. Former Mossadnik, Victor Ostrovsky, wrote in "By Way of Deception" that The Israeli Mossad recruits Arabs for its dirty work. My Jew Stasi buddy, Markus Wolf, routinely disguised the identity of East German agents, so their recruits would never know for whom they were really working. One West German government employee, with access to important information, was found to love everything British, so Wolf arranged for him to meet a super duper "Englishman" complete with moustache, monocle, tweed jacket with leather elbow patches, &c. The West German dupe was enthralled to learn that the "Brit" worked for "British Intelligence," old chap, so he'd appreciate receiving the West German's information, which

2) the British government would receive in due course, anyway. The dupe could do his bit for the Brits just by giving "Col. Blimp" the info a bit sooner. Much to the dupe's surprise, following his arrest by West German counter-intelligence, he learned that the "Brit" was really an East German agent! One knowledgeable writer of spy 'fiction', Len Deighton, included an informative appendix in his novels, such as "The Ipcress File," "Funeral in Berlin," "The Billion Dollar Brain," "Spy Hook," "Spy Line," "Spy Sinkers." The appendices compared his fictional presentations with known espionage techniques, such as his warning that one never knows whom he works for in the spook business, "so do it for the money." When I refused such employment, I said I'd rather not be the richest corpse on the beach. How much money would one take to jump off a cliff? The "Cold War" was an Orwellian hoax, from start to finish. The body-count was included to befuddle the Goyim who thought it was for real. It was no more real than ZOG's alleged "war on drugs."

What surprised me about the wind up of the Soviet Jewnion was the apparent ignorance in the lands of Westzog about its forthcoming demise. Journalists wrote how they had swallowed the kosher commie line that a Soviet victory was a matter of "historical inevitability." In their minds, it was Westzogland that was "inevitably doomed." This ignorance prevailed amongst intelligence traitors who sold secrets to the USSR, right to the end, then paid a fancy price when their former Soviet employers sold them back to their western bosses. My professor at S.F. State told us that there were "no big secrets." A discerning member of the public could see The Big Picture, which was usually "hidden in plain sight." He said that information was abundant, so much, in fact, that intelligence depends for accuracy on analysts who can prioritize information, & put it into categories, so trends can be spotted & followed. This is what I do, for the benefit of my readers. I do not work for ZOG-INT, since I view information from a White perspective & ZOG is anti-White. Action without information is counter-productive, like strength without wisdom. If we can hit, it is as important to know how to hit, & where to hit. "Jew-jitsu" uses our strength against us, so we need knowledge to avoid serving the enemy. That is what most Whites do now: serve the enemy. Jew is Jude in German, pronounced Yoo-dah. In plural it's Juden, pronounced Yoo-den.

I am not aware that Judd is a Jewish last name. Often, Jews steal any name they like from their host people. Some translate their former names into English, as in Weiss to White. Others change the spelling to keep the former pronunciation, as with Jewsmedia broadcaster, Walter Cronkhite. His original spelling would be Krankheit, meaning Sickness in German. One fellow wanted to keep his original pronunciation, so he adopted the name, Vice. His ancestor should have adopted White or kept it at Weiss! Jews are perverting the original pronunciation of their names. Weinstein (Winestone) should be pronounced Vinestine, but Jews like to say Vinesteen. Suddenly, all the "Wines" have become "eens!" This fad was mocked in the Hebrewwood flick, "The Young Frankenstein." When the son of Dr. Frankenstein teams up with the son of Igor, Frankenstein insists his name be pronounced "Frankenstein," so Igor says he wants his name pronounced as Ay-gor, not EE-gor! Few but Jews not the joke. I thought it was funny, for our German teachers taught us how to distinguish between ie & ei in German. We used to confuse schiesse with scheisse to the amusement of everyone. Schiesse means shoot & scheisse means shit. As sentries, we'd say: "Halt oder ich scheisse!" (Stop or I'll shit!) The fugitive might stop for laughing.

Survival skills in the wild are certainly important. Many sheeple think they are very smart & capable because they know how to use & consume man-made products. They think they are smarter than cavemen because they enjoy all sorts of artifacts the cavemen did not have. I ask them to consider how they would fare if they were plopped into the wilderness, naked, with nothing; no tools, no matches, no weapons, no food, no clothing & no shelter. Then we could see who was "smarter," the civilized man or the savage caveman. I'd bet on the caveman.

The scary thing is that our society supports many more people than could survive in the wilderness. This is what Black Africans may be learning after their brief exposure to White civilization, which caused them to have a population explosion, way beyond their capabilities to feed their numbers. Black values did not change, only Black numbers. In Zimbabwe, for example, Blacks could feed around 300,000 with Black behavior & Black culture, but we left them with over 7 million to feed, between 1890 & 1980. White agriculture produces surplus food, but Black agriculture does not, so we left them with over 6,700,000 extra mouths to feed. Naughty Whitey! Colonialism caused too many people, with no ability to live by themselves. With the departure of the White farmers, Black Africa starves. That is why I do not support colonialism. Been there. Done that. Keep up the good work. DCWZ! ORION! 88!

Eric