

27 June 07. Hail Mel! Thanks for your letter of recent vintage. I have very little info on David Lane, so I'll put you in contact with Ron McVan of Sons of Albion. He was the brains in "14 Word Press" before it was sabotaged by the usual ZOG infiltrator, or just blightwing ego problems. Ron can best fill your Lanian requirements.

In my experience, life is a series of choices, conscious choices. Even if we choose to live our lives unconsciously, we pay prices for our behavior. The old concept was "having one's cake & eating it, too." ZOG's zomble Goyim are lulled into believing this, which translates as "having a high-level of consumption on a low-level of income." This behavior results in debt-slavery, which increases ZOG's power & profit. Most Goyim are in this situation because they live unconsciously, & because "everybody else does it." Monkey see, monkey do?

Most sheeple can't see very far ahead, ZOG love 'em. Young males in particular can't or won't see beyond sex. Wiser Goyim see children as a result of sex; wiser still are the ones who see family & jobs which are necessary to support the children who result from our sexual enjoyment. The key to survival is our decision to evaluate our mates beyond "a good lay." Would he or she make a good father or mother to our children? In my own case, I'd ask what sort of father I could be under ZOG? I'd consciously sought a career in teaching &/or journalism. My zoggies encouraged me to go on this path, but I walked into a ZOG-trap. Perhaps they were trying to blackmail me into working for one of their spook outfits, like the CIA. I'd refused to work for them in that capacity in 1960, for I did not want to be restricted in my knowledge nor my experience. Blackmailing someone into spook service is an old kosher KGB trick. My solution was journalism, which made me'too public' for the socalled 'intelligence community' during the phony Kosher Cold War, so I was banned from all Soviet Bloc countries the year I was kicked out of the USA in 1969. I wasn't interested in finding out about a new tank or aircraft. I was interested in learning how the USA was connected with the USSR, for I'd discovered the Kosher Communist Capitalist Connection with the help of an article in "Foreign Affairs," the Rockefeller CFR publication. This connection was confirmed on further research, including my own firsthand findings in Peru. The joke is that I supply everyone with such information, free of charge, since I was brainwashed in my edjewcation to believe (1) That I lived in a free country, & (2) That I had the RIGHT & the DUTY to inform myself & to inform others, on behalf of an enlightened electorate. I'm on a fact-finding mission. I want to find out if anyone out there is listening, aside from the ZOG, which also wants to know. I know that, when my knowledge becomes relevant to Goyim, my personal danger will increase, but I also know life is fatal, so I continue my fact-finding until further notice. Life is interesting because it is full of surprises. My ZOG experience led me to avoid having hostages in the form of loved ones & property which would pain me to lose. My choice was freedom, which Janis Joplin described as having "nuthin' left to lose."

Your decision is between your lifestyle & your son, for I don't think ZOG permits you to enjoy both. My decision was easy, for I knew that my lifestyle was important, for my own knowledge, as opposed to a family I never knew. One historian in Europe had to leave his wife & child to avoid going into the ZOG-gulag for thoughtcrime. He'd have to leave his loved ones in any case, so he chose exile over prison. I don't know how his decision turned out.

As you say, we need to be educated, not edjewcated. My quest for knowledge about my environment & the people in it was natural & desirable. No farmer would choose a piece of land without water. No merchant would choose a territory without a market. Would I choose to raise a family in Usrael, under my past & present circumstances? No. I tend to side with Patrick Henry who asked, "...Is life so dear...?" My parents knew they were trapped, but lacked the knowledge to see the nature of the trap, which was largely in their own minds, so they could not get free, no matter how hard they struggled. Life is the investment of one's time & effort. My lifelong quest was how best to invest my life. I chose to invest it in my Folk, who are my only future, such as that may be. A life worth living is one of creativity, not mere consumption, as sheeple are edjewcated to believe.

Creative people know how to turn stumbling blocks into steppingstones, so your job is to make your time serve you, as best you can. Life is an opportunity for learning, & learning contributes to our knowledge & our chances for survival, so we can live longer. If we can pass such knowledge onto others, so much the better.

All the best & ORION!

Frid