

16 OCT 07

Hail James! Many thanks for your letter of 11 OCT 07. It is a pleasure to discuss views of thought & of being, always. These denizens of Brownest Yakima prefer trivial pursuits, instead, like 'good' little Goyim, i.e. as consumption/excretion units & as debt-slaves. Financial analysts & bafflegab commen are making various claims for our present debt-based Zionist economy. Some say it's good, others that it's bad & doomed to get worse. Both sides agree that inflation is a major factor, for 'good' or ill, depending on which writer sees benefit accruing from the latest Federal Reserve Fraud. We can imagine the outcome, were the European governments to bail out the self-victimized speculators of the notorious South Sea & Tulip Bubbles. In those times there was not enough gold & silver to cover their astronomical paper losses. If there had been enough gold & silver to do so, inflation would have resulted in rescue for the parasites & misery for the masses, as occurred in Spain, when it received so much gold & silver from the New World. Yes, inflation can occur with commodity money, as it did in California, where Gold Rush Prices raised the price of one egg to \$5 in gold, provided one could find an egg. Hence, the real beneficiaries of The Gold Rush were the merchants who rescued the miners from the Curse of Midas. Our current Housing Bubble involved moneylenders conning the public's speculative, get-rich-quick instincts. The bottom line is that they lent money to people who could not pay; not when housing values dropped, & not when lenders demanded bigger mortgage payments. Then, as with the aforementioned Bubbles, there were speculators who bought & sold debt. This was not so much a 'house of cards' as it was a cloudy pie in the sky. But now, the mass of wage-earners & savers is being robbed by inflation, as the banksters create more money, with which to bail themselves out. The U.S. dollar was already in major trouble because of our ZOG's trade deficit & war expenditures. It is no exaggeration to say that we have mortgaged our future, & that foreclosure is not a matter of IF, but WHEN. So much for humorous topics. The Chinese may be our repo men.

On a more serious note, I see we are addressing the topic of epistemology, the grounds of meaning. How do we know that we know? What are we talking about? Are words descriptive of reality? Can words substitute for reality? Is there a 'public reality' in that you see the same things that I do? A school of jew-Commies in Vienna wanted to extend Marxist dialectical materialism into language. They set out to debunk & to demolish all concepts that were not directly perceptible to the 5 senses. Words like patriotism, loyalty, love, devotion, gods et al. could not be perceived directly, so they became reduced to "blahs". The jew "Logical Positivists" amused themselves by revising Hitler speeches into series of "blahs." When Austria joined Germany, the jews of Communist persuasion, including the Logical Positivists, decided that 'reality' decreed that they do a sheenie-skedaddle to anti-German countries. Apparently, the manifestations of patriotism & nationalism were sufficiently real to determine the jews' behavior, after all their "blahs." This shows us an occurrence of theory **hitting** reality, of alleged 'nonsense' becoming meaningful.

The concept of a sense-data language was interesting, for it revealed man's ability to conceive of invisible factors of great importance in human affairs. What could be more ephemeral & abstract than 'credit', i.e. debt? Quite likely, we could show evidence of debt's existence in written form, such as bills &/or 'sales' i.e. mortgage contracts. But, aside from these documents, there'd be nothing to point to, for the 'sense-data linguists' preferred pointing as definition. If I ask, "What's an automobile?" They'd point to one & say, "That." There are also operational definitions. If I want to find "God", I may be told to go to a mountaintop & watch the sun rise in the morning. Having done that, my logical positivist guru might ask me if I experienced "God." My most likely reply would be that I experienced cold, fatigue & hunger, so if those are "God," I want nothing more to do with Him, Her or It. Nice try, but no cigar, as a carney conman would say, & as I say to the Logical Positivists. The idea that "to be is to be perceived," is older than the jews' Vienna Shul, for Bishop Berkeley intoned that incantation, as I recall from my studies. His thesis was that things continue to exist when we are not looking, because his god was watching them. Thus, we can close our bedroom doors, & our beds will remain when we can see them once more. But this raises the question of Public Reality. If being is only what we can perceive, then that which we do not perceive does not exist, for us. Such a belief easily falls into solipsism, in which the self is the only existent thing, & that all persons & things are actors & props in a 'theater of our own minds.' I asked my philosophy professor if this concept is not contradicted by an exposed film upon which no image appears, until it has been developed. He said he'd get back to me on that. I've been waiting to receive his reply for just under 50 years, & I've survived, somehow.

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The analogy of our perceived existence occurring within 'a theater of our own minds' is descriptive, but proves nothing, since our control of what goes on in our theaters is limited to nil. As a director in a real theater, I'd choose the play, the players & the sets, as well as the action. But I can do no such thing in my solipsist theater. If I do not choose to be hungry, cold & tired, there must be some external force &/or entity to make such decisions, beyond my ken. Bishop Berkeley would probably say that "we exist in the theater of 'God's' mind." As Nietzsche wrote: "Man has his stomach to remind him that he is not a god." B.S. & bafflegab aside, most people do anything necessary to satisfy the needs which they did not make for themselves, regardless if it be 'play-acting in someone's mental theater' or not. I did not make the world. At least I have no memory of doing so, so I take the world as it is, & as I must. Nor would I suggest changing the rules of a game until I'd sufficiently learned about it. I always figured that people who were here first knew more than I did. Any improvements to my lifestyle were possible after I'd learned from their successes & their mistakes, so my life has been a learning experience, which I do not regret, thanks mainly to good luck + a dash of prudence.

I look at language operationally, as a means of achieving what I want. Results prove the correctness or not of my communications skills. I enjoyed your suggestion that, if language is 'metaphor,' that is, symbolism without real substance, then we must become mimes. Logical Positivists would no doubt approve! I have experienced communication by means of sign language, such as pointing to one's stomach & making mouth-stuffing gestures to communicate hunger; shivering to indicate coldness; putting one's palms together & laying one's cheek thereon to indicate fatigue; casting an evil glance at someone & making a throat-cutting gesture, &c. In Colombia there were gestures to indicate that someone, the one glanced at or spoken about, was a thief, a liar or a homosexual, & even if one were a tightwad. For foreigners, like myself, knowing such gestures was important so that you did not call someone such things by mistake! Machetes had a way of being drawn real fast, & used quickly, as I've seen on occasions. In Colombia, life was very cheap & death came so quickly that one had to be vigilant & keep one's wits & weapons about him. That has not changed, according to my information, but I have no desire to relive those experiences of my youth! Memory is quite sufficient. Besides, Colombian conditions are fast arriving in Brownest Yakima, along with the Mexo-mestizo bandidos & the local drug trade, which results in turf wars amongst the spic gangsters. Gringos must know when to duck, as in narco-terrorist Colombia, & narco-terrorist Mexico, where many Mexicans I know fear to tread. I live on the border of the Norteños & the Sureños, & their allies, who continue vying for turf, accompanied by muchos balazos (shootings). My knowledge of Spanish & spic behavior does not make me bulletproof, so I perform my errands with due caution, as I do when crossing street intersections, for obeying traffic signals is not a hispanic tradition, especially if one is fleeing in a stolen car. Hold ups & muggings are also increasing, along with a desperate mob of meth-addicts, who stop at nothing to gain their next fix. Auto-theft, burglaries & home-invasions by bandidos are increasingly common, & local mestizo minions of 'the law' are said to be running a Mexican-style protection racket, in which some citizens & drug-dealers are 'more equal' than others. Yakima specializes in free car removals, even if you want to keep your car, right where you parked it. "What you mean, 'your car'? Gringo." The 'immigrants' alias invaders come here for welfare, not work, so what may be 'cheap labor' for our local fatcat felons is extremely costly for honest tax-payers. In the entire world I have never discovered such a thing as 'cheap labor,' for there is always a steep price attached thereto, as in Africa, Asia & Latin America. The price need not be wages, but warfare. It is wise to remember that the USA was founded on the myth of cheap labor, & that our belief in that myth will surely destroy this decadent Zionist bankster empire of ZOG. As a bumper-sticker read: "If I'd known the trouble it'd cause, I'd have picked the cotton myself!" One price of 'cheap labor' was the U.S. Civil War, which was a real harvest for jew-banksters, as well as its aftermath.

The word, empiricist, has two meanings: The first is one who learns from observation & experiment. The second means that one is a quack or charlatan. When a jew Holohoaxer told a court in Toronto that he was "an empiricist," I learned from his talmudic testimony that he used the second definition of the term, for he admitted that he used 'jewish science' as his method, that is, using only such evidence that agreed with his foregone conclusion, & discarding all the rest. With such methods any conclusion is possible, even if ludicrous, as with the 6 million 'survivors'+the additional 6 million kosher 'gassees', from the same time & place of their 'extermination.'

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Some writers, like Alan Watts, point out the connection between the one who perceives & that which is perceived. Scientists take care not to contaminate specimens or destroy them in their studies, as astronomers strive to prevent Earthlight from distorting their observations. Ancient Greeks noted that "man was the measure of all things," for if a man is deaf, he does not hear the crickets, nor the bird calls. He could use technology to render their sounds into visual symbols, as done with 'voice-prints,' but unless he can do that, he has no way of knowing, by himself, that the birds & insects are making their distinctive sounds. Poor fellow!

My view is that thought serves instinct, & therefore relates to our survival. Instinct tells me that I'm hungry. Thought tells me how I may satisfy that hunger. Instinct tells me that I'm in danger. Thought tells me what I may do for my protection. In such times, I do not 'think about what constitutes thought.' In Basic Training, we learned of "The Spirit of the Bayonet," as taught by our 'motherly' old sergeant, who said that he who must use the bayonet is either quick or dead. No time for contemplation! I observed how easy the U.S. Army made it to get into such situations, which led me to think first & do what I needed to achieve my freedom from such a system. All that was needed was knowledge & determination. That taught me another important lesson, which has served me in good stead ever since. Fear of death cramps one's style, just as "scared money never wins" in card games, according to gamblers' wisdom. Thus, our attitudes influence our behavior, which influences reality. The samurai allegedly believe to consider themselves "already dead," so their only worry is to do their duty. I can relate to that concept. Still, the most chilling order I've ever received was: "Fix bayonets!" which triggers an immediate thought: "How did I get into this mess?" When that order was followed by, "Over the top!" I got to relive, vicariously, a World War I tactic, which was basically mass-suicide. Thanks, but no thanks for the memories. You can imagine how I felt building World War I-style fortifications in Africa, in which I sited trenches, fields of fire & concertina wire in the 1970s. As I supervised my Black troops at their digging, I wondered what my motherly old sergeant would say to me now. My mother would probably have said: "I figured as much!" So, I'm not a swinger. I don't play jazz.

As you pointed out, many Big Ideas are merely assumptions, based on nothing. No Goy seems to question the existence of "democracy," nor to define "freedom." Is democracy to be found in the sands of The Middle East? Is military service against U.S. interests a form of 'freedom?' Are we defending our former turf by showing hospitality to hordes of alien invaders, er, immigrants who just sneak in & who reproduce their kind at our expense? Are we insane? It appears that we are, & "whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad!"

As we now see, a label may actually be made in the USA, but rarely its artifact. In Latin America of the 1960s, I recall "auto assembly plants," in which the cars came in separate crates from, say, the radiator caps, which were installed in the assembly plant. The corrupt regimes recognized such items as "made in Colombia," or wherever, so import duties were waived on behalf of the Gringo bandidos. If a Logical Positivist wanted a definition of "yanqui imperialism," all one needed to do was to point at such a 'factory.' In Brownest Yakima, hispano-mestizos drive big vehicles with very small wheels, & anglo-mestizos drive small vehicles with very big wheels. I'm an eyewitness &, so far, a survivor, as Holohoax hebes say. Both favor powerful boomboxes with the base-beat beamed into the surrounding areas, which is more felt than heard. I live at an intersection with lots of normally noisy traffic, but when a taco or wigger wagon goes by, I note the rattle of my windows & plaster dust coming down from the ceiling, as if we were near a bombardment, somewhere on The Western Front.

But, on a more serious topic, I agree that 'information-overload' has long been with us, mainly due to the increased speed of communications & the abundance of communications media. Most of that communicated is trash, which takes up our time & attention, briefly, but in such volume as to be burdensome. Among this jabber & twaddle, there are bits of important information, so our job is to sort the wheat from the chaff, & to arrange the information we deem true in an order of priorities. This is the job of intelligence analysts, as well as sane citizens. My method of sorting is musical: themes & variations. I recognize such an item as over-population as a major theme, to which I add current information. Depletion & pollution of our environment is another big theme, along with crises of political, demographic & economic nature, so my worldview is pretty simple, regardless of new information. My knowledge of history & previous scams is also helpful in assigning priorities to such information as I deem valid, along with knowing when to hit the floor, whenever I hear nearby gunshots. All the best. ORION!

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