

26 FEB 08. Hail Stevie! Many thanks for your letter of 20 FEB 08. I always appreciate your thoughtful replies, & I'm glad I address relevant matters, which you can evaluate from your own experience.

Friedrich Nietzsche described Christianity as "a slave religion," but at the time I read his words, I could not fully appreciate them for the hard truth they contained. As Bertrand Russell wrote: Most people (sheeple) eat "the cake of convention" without asking any questions, like the Eloi of "The Time Machine," who eat the Morlocks' food before the Morlocks eat them, with no questions asked.

My father told me that Christianity was like a bitter medicine. A little bit was 'good' for a boy's rambunctious nature, but too much made him queer. He thought Christ-ianity was good for girls & women, for it kept them busy at what he falsely believed to be 'harmless' activities (like feeding alien invaders?). One might say that Dad was somewhat old fashioned, even compared to myself! He believed that advertising was the sign of poor business, that one advertised if his business was not doing well. He knew that Hershey Bars never advertised, for they sold well. The best advertising was by example & by word of mouth. But that was when people lived in stable communities in which neighbors knew neighbors, unlike the nomadic, frenetic, Babel towns of today. In the late 1940s & early 1950s, the U.S. Dept. of Labor or some such published a statistic to the effect that denizens of the USA typically changed towns every 4 years, & often moved within the same town every 2 years. Such movement is not community-forming, but is explained by our economy. My parents were nomads, like myself, in pursuit of the dollar, literally to the proverbial ends of the earth. On the bright side, we can say that we mixed our work with travel experience.

"Might Is Right," which I enjoyed reading, also, struck me as a handbook for war-lords. Conan the Barbarian would have enjoyed it, but, as you say, a successful warlord must be smart as well as strong. Otherwise, his strength may be used against him, as in judo. I would recommend that book be read in accompaniment with Thorstein Veblen's "The Theory of the Leisure Class," which posits the idea that productive members of society should be rewarded, rather than predators & parasites. Veblen was of Norwegian ancestry, like myself, & his book came out around the time of "Might Is Right," if my chronology is correct. The author, Ragnar Redbeard (?), has been allegedly Jack London or an Australian whose name escapes me, perhaps a New Zealander. "Might Is Right" is a pretty accurate description of our society, once we see through its veils of distraction.

Indeed, we live in a society of sword & sorcery without the exotic trappings of fur & edged weapons. We also have The One Ring to Rule Them All, & in The Darkness Bind Them: Credit. The jewsmedia put the sheeple into an evil spell, voluntarily, in which the stupefied sheeple fall for tawdry tricks, rather than major magic. Can we snap out of our jew-daze? We must, if we are to exist & continue as a race.

One old trick which I've seen repeated in my own lifetime is to call conformity "rebellion." The hippies or 'flower children' of the 1960s started as rebels, but wound up as groupies, with most sheeple adopting "hippie" fashions of clothes & consumption of drugs. The same factors apply to the skinhead 'rebellion.' I pointed out to the hippies, as I do to skinheads that no one is independent of his society if he depends on it for his consumption, whether he consumes skinhead products in or out of prison. I can, for example, criticize my society on its bottom rung, but I'm still on the social ladder, on one level or another. This means I must be aware of rules, so I do not fall to an even lower level of existence in this society, where I would enjoy less freedom than I have at present.

Those who deem White Nationalism as "radical" are the ones who reveal themselves as true conformists. I don't wear outlandish garb, Youbangi lip implants, &c., but I must be a 'real radical.' Beware the quiet radical, zoggies! Ha. My letter to Brandon refers to other points you raise. We sure live in "interesting times," as the Chinese curse goes. Strength through Joy to you. CRION!

*CRION*