

28 FEB 08

Hail Brandon! Thanks for your letter of 24 FEB 08 with your copy of the ZOG censor's alleged reason for theft of your First Class Mail, which I have not received, as yet, in accordance with World Postal Union rules for the return of First Class Mail. I gather that Herr Kammerzell, which means "Chamber-cell" in German, construes a photocopy of a newspaper clipping to be a "publication not mailed directly from the publisher." Hence, I remailed my letter of 16 FEB 08 to you with copies of my very own letters, for which I am author & publisher, so we shall see if Herr K. is sincere or merely hypocritical.

It is truly Orwellian irony to read the ZOG-posties' cancellation with the words by Founding Felon John Adams, that we should "dare to read, think, speak & write," (so ZOG can zap us). I have been a victim of this Zionist hypocrisy, since I was indoctrinated to believe that a U.S. citizen had both the right & the duty to inform himself & to inform others, toward the formation of an 'enlightened electorate.' In reality, I should have behaved like a 'good Soviet citizen,' by NOT asking certain questions & by NOT expressing certain thoughts. But our ZOG is clever, for its touted 'rights' are really traps set for those gullible enough & active enough to exercise those 'rights.' If we'd encounter a doorway through which one could fall down an elevator shaft in the former USSR, we'd likely see a sign saying "Do Not Enter." In the Jewnited States, the sign would likely read: "Emergency Exit." Ha! Well, thanks be to ZOG, I did fall down the proverbial elevator shaft, but I had a soft landing. Some of those who helped push me in are now dead, through no effort of mine, since I was out of the country, & I can prove it. The USA was always a hypocrisy, never a democracy.

Since politics (people-power) is "the art of the possible," I always try to learn the rules, as I would if I wanted to play in a game, so as to stay out of trouble & out of prison. One could play football without understanding its rules, beyond how to score, but if he were to shoot the umpire or referee, he might discover that he was disqualified for breaking the rules, although in some countries the rule-breaker might be deemed a hero. I watch what others do, since they were on the scene before I came along. Then I compare their actions with things I want to do, & calculate my behavior accordingly. So far, I've survived, & I've avoided dates with the gulag &/or firing squad, wherever I've lived, even though I've come pretty close.

I had no problem when I lived in Franco's Fascist Spain, because the rules were plain, including those items which one was NOT to take pictures of. Hence, I bought postcards, although my parents to whom I sent them complained that ^{the} photographer had taken aerial photos of the city of Barcelona from a Zeppelin which obscured some details with its shadow. Yes, they seemed like old photos, but Barcelona is an old city, ancient in fact, before the Roman Empire. As I recall, one was forbidden to take pictures of airports, railroad stations, certain bridges, dams, harbor facilities, soldiers, sailors, ships & military vehicles. Powerplants & telephone installations were off limits to photographers, &c. I learned not to travel with a camera. In Latin America, cameras attracted soldiers & bandits. In Fascist & Communist Europe, cameras attracted the police. In most other countries, they attracted thieves. The jew head of the East German Stasi or Security Police, Markus Wolf, accused me of being a spy. Therefore, I MUST have had a camera, which they could not find, because it did not exist. Since the jew-cops could not find my nonexistent camera, they concluded that I must be a clever & therefore dangerous spy, so they escorted me to the Bahnhoffriedrichstrasse & made sure I left the country. Now that I'm in no immediate danger of freezing nor starving, I can appreciate the Kafka humor of my situation in historic Berlin. Markus (Mischa) Wolf wound up working for his kosher buddy, Chertoff, in our Cheka, er, Homeland Security. Had I known that before his kosher croak, I'd have written him for a recommendation: Hey, Mischa, I'm that "American spy" you had kicked out of East Berlin in 1969, who you said was "clever & therefore dangerous." Won't you put in a good word for me with your boss, Chertoff? I'm currently working as a parkinglot attendant in Brownest Yakima, so I'd appreciate a ZOG job with ZOG pay, if you'd just say: "Boy, have I ever got the Goy for you, Mischa, I mean Michael!" I understand that Primakov, the former kosher KGB chief, also works for Chertoff in "Homeland Security" alias "Heimat Sicherheit." One female reader asked why it is not called "U.S. Security." My guess is that ZOG is preparing for its North American Union, so why pay for a sign, only to replace it in a few years? As they say in the so-called Intelligence Community, "There are no big secrets."

I wish you Strength through Joy. ORION!

WOLF Yes, folks, The Cold War was a kosher hoax & the USA a bankster scam to enslave man in the name of freedom.