

sentence of a minimum of 10 years in prison, according to **Anna Pape**, apologist for the **Canada Border Services Agency**. Unwisely, the girl persisted in her relationship with the thug, as on the afternoon, evening and night she died. Around 3:30 a.m., roommates in her Chinatown boarding house heard screams from her room and attempted to break down the door as Hindessa exited by the window, jumping 25 feet to the ground. He was picked up 45 minutes later on the Bloor Viaduct, threatening to jump. Ms. Novak was pronounced dead at the scene -- he'd cut her throat. According to Homicide Squad Detective Sergeant **Gary Giroux**, Novak's was "a very loving and caring family." Her parents had helped her move into her new home two weeks earlier. Giroux said Natalie's parents "were disappointed to find out he was still in contact with their daughter." They had met the accused, who made an asylum application after December 31, 2005, will be eligible." (**UK Sun**, January 13, 2006)

HEALTH WATCH

How Now, Mad Cow?

In the 20 years since Britain realized it had a disaster on its hands, the world has agreed that forcing cannibalism on ruminants is not really "cost effective" at all. Mad cow disease is one bullet Canada should have dodged but, thanks to Ottawa's usual quick thinking, didn't. While we cannot predict where it will end, one nagging question remains: How were **prions**, the causative agent of the **spongiform encephalopathies** like mad cow disease, introduced to British cattle in the first place? Some theorize that a single animal suffering from a spontaneous case of **BSE** (and it does happen) ground up into animal feed *could* have infected the entire British herd, but Professor **Alan Colchester** of the **University of Kent** doesn't think so: "The UK imported hundreds of thousands of tonnes of whole bones, crushed bones and carcass parts in the 1960s and 1970s to make fertiliser as well as meat and bone meal feed. Nearly 50% came from Bangladesh, India and Pakistan, where gathering large bones and carcasses from the countryside and from rivers is an established local trade. Hindu funerary practices require that human remains are disposed of in a river, preferably the Ganges. Although the body should ideally be burned, many people cannot afford enough wood for a full cremation. ... Human remains have been described in material delivered to processing mills. And during the 1960s, human material was confirmed in consignments of bones shipped into French docks from Asia." (**BBC**, September 1, 2005) Some bone fragments survive even the most efficient crematoria; in bonfire cremations, large bones like the pelvis are not consumed. More to the point, as travel writer **Mark Moxon (Varanasi)** notes: "Not everyone is burned at the *ghats* [crematory sites on the steps along the Ganges], oh no. Holy cows, children less than twelve years old, and pregnant women are not burned because they are pure (in the latter case it's the baby who is pure) and the whole point of the fire is to cleanse the soul on its way to heaven; lepers and people suffering from other diseases ('People with poisons in their body' was how one chap referred to it) are also *not* burned, and along with the cows, children and pregnant women they're tied to a rock, rowed out into the middle of the river and dumped overboard. That sounds just fine, but Indian ropes being Indian ropes, these bodies soon find their way to the surface... Taking a boat on the river, a delightful experience especially at sunrise, is a wonderful and cheap way to enjoy the *ghat* area, but if you're squeamish, then the floating bodies with their gaping skulls picked almost clean by the birds, and the faintly familiar rib cages stacked on the east bank, may put you off your breakfast." However unsavoury, the relationship to prion infection is not immediately clear -- until you add the prion's helper, cannibalism, to the mix: The first transmissible prion disease to be identified was **kuru**, a **CJD** variant unique to New Guinean tribesmen practising cannibalistic funerary rites. The fatal

affliction was conclusively linked to anthropophagy. Now, consider that "a new Indian documentary seeks to shed light on a secretive sect of Hindu ascetics who allegedly eat human corpses, believing it will make them ageless and give them supernatural powers. The 10-minute movie **Feeding on the Dead** delves into the little-known world of the 1,000-year-old **Aghori** sect, whose *sadhus*, or holy men, purportedly pull bodies from Hinduism's holy river, the Ganges, in northern India. The sect has been written about, but rarely filmed performing its rituals. ... Their consumption of human flesh -- a practice whose origins remain a mystery ... has earned them the condemnation of other Hindus and relegated most of them to living around crematoriums in the hills around the northern holy city of Varanasi [or Benares, as we know it]." (**Associated Press**, October 27, 2005) Why cannibalism? Well, according to **Prerna Salla (Buzzle.com)**, March 16, 2004), "Aghoris strongly believe that there are no opposites in this world and that the conventional Hindu distinctions between purity and impurity are actually an illusion ... The purpose of embracing pollution in these practices is realization of non-duality through transcending social taboos and seeing the illusory nature of all conventional categories. ... Moreover, they believe that this act [corpse eating] gives one an absolute feeling of catharsis, destroying every shred of hatred and bringing with it immense divine foresight." Sounds like diversity training. As for Professor Colchester's theory, **Sanjay Mistry**, spokesman for the **Hindu Forum of Britain** denounces the hypothesis in predictable terms: "Their implication that cremations in India are not done properly isn't correct. This may cause upset among the Hindu community. They could feel that they have become scapegoats for **BSE**." In an inadvertently humorous outburst, Mistry dismisses Professor Colchester's theory as "half-baked." Over the course of the UK epidemic, an estimated 2-million cattle were infected and more than 4-million destroyed. Worse would come ten years later when the first human cases of variant **Creutzfeldt-Jakob disease (CJD)** were detected, from which more than 150 have died. As infectious agents, prions are the stuff of nightmare, or science fiction: "Prions are proteins, rogue proteins, and nothing else. They contain no nucleic acid (**DNA** or **RNA**). They consist of a single molecule containing about 250 amino acids, termed the **PrP** protein. They are abnormal variants of proteins that occur normally in cells, such as human brain cells. Amazingly, abnormal **PrP** proteins, when they enter the body, are able to convert their normal counterparts into more of the abnormal forms. The difference between the normal and abnormal proteins does not lie in their primary structure (the sequence of their amino acids), but rather in their folding -- the abnormal **PrP** proteins are folded in a way that allows them to resist normal protease degradation so that over time this leads to the build up of aggregates of **PrP**, especially in neurons in the brain. ... Prions are the only 'life forms' that break the great 'central dogma' of biology. That is, we have come to expect that all life forms from viruses to bacteria to plants to humans to hand down the blueprints for all their progeny via their **DNA** (except for some viruses which carry their blueprints as an **RNA** genome), and we expect that the process for converting the blueprints into building blocks must involve replication of **DNA**, transcription of the message into **RNA**, and translation of the **RNA** s message to form proteins, the building blocks of cells, tissues, organs and whole organisms. Here we have life forms where abnormal proteins, the **PrP** proteins, direct the refolding of normal proteins *just by direct contact*." (**Dr. Frederick A. Murphy**, **Dean of the School of Veterinary Medicine, University of California Davis**) Because prions are not alive in the conventional sense, they are resistant to most known forms of disease control, such as antibiotics, sterilization, chemicals and/or heat. As a result, the various types of **spongiform encephalopathy** cannot be cured, and animal victims cannot be safely used for food in any form.

14 SEP 08. Hail Jan! It was very good to receive your letter of 8 SEP 08. I'm relieved to know that you are as free as a working Goy can be. I had such an oppressive job experience when I worked for an insurance company in San Francisco, California, in 1961. The demoralizing thing about the job, aside from its trivia, was that the management didn't care what one did on company time. Some employees slept at their desks. Others spent hours reading newspapers in the men's restroom. The only important thing was that employees came to work exactly on time, & that they left exactly on time. Hence, my job felt more like being in a detention center, than in a place where production was important. I was definitely paid more than I was worth, but that was the 'hook' for the fish: The longer you worked for the company, the less your salary went up. I was earning more in my first weeks than were employees of 10 years. If one did not know that his work was futile, by himself, then the management had ways of letting him know how futile it was. The only thing which kept me relatively sane on that job was my plan for escape: To save sufficient money to go to South America. As it turned out, I got a job teaching English in Colombia, South America, because I met someone at the insurance job who told me about the Colombian job openings. To know how we depend on fate is both gratifying, & humbling, for my successes have not been due to skill, nor to intelligence, but to plain, dumb luck. I was smart enough to recognize the opportunities when they occurred. That is all the congratulations I deserve.

As you say, "re-organization" is a good excuse for being busy, but unproductive. ZUndel was great at that pastime. His Jewish dominatrix would see in her crystal ball the likelihood of a ZOG raid on the Samisdat premises. This occasioned periodic outbreaks of "Razzia Angst" in The Zud. Suddenly, the 3-storey mess of books, supplies & office records would be churned around, so we could hide things from ourselves. The Zud figured that if we couldn't find things, neither could the cops. I told him he was wrong, for the cops would take us away & search the building at their leisure. It turned out that this "Raid Anxiety" was a trick played by Zud's Jewess, "Anne Burton." I use quotes, for we don't know her real name. Her World War II nickname was "Mitzie." Burton was her husband's name, similar to Rimland. Yes, we were very, very busy at Samisdat. I calculated that we got one year of production from every 3 years of frantic effort we put in, because of The Zud's management or mismanagement style. Much of our time was spent searching for items we knew we had, which we needed, but which we couldn't find in the ever-moving mess. One supporter took a look at the place & commented: "This is not German." Nigerian, perhaps, but not German.

I had been raided in Toronto & in Rhodesia, so I knew that things intended for distribution should not stay around, to be seized by zoggies (minions of the ZOG). But The Zud was a compulsive-hoarder, even of things dangerous to him if the zoggies found them. The problem was 'solved' by a Jew arsonist who set fire to the building, & caused most of the books to be burnt &/or damaged by water used to put out the fire. I told The Zud that it is unwise to keep things which one could not defend, but he would run to his dominatrix, who would tell him not to listen to Eric, for "Eric is negative." Unfortunately, Eric was right. I warned The Zud that he might find himself exactly in his present position, based on my own experience, but "Anne Burton" told him to disregard my "negativity." For her, the lifeboats on the Titanic were "negative," for they admitted that the ship could sink. When the ship sank, it was the fault of those "negative lifeboats" that did it, not the iceberg. Indeed, that's how she influenced The Zud to live: Banish negative thoughts (& leave reality behind). My stint at Samisdat was indeed a learning experience. Like the iceberg, it is something to be avoided.

Thanks for letting me know that websites can photocopy text without scanning &/or re-setting it. What a sensible idea! I'm flattered in having you as my correspondence fan. Many thanks!

I was worried about you, at least from the presence of the Somalis who still enjoy eating "long-pig." Don't go "hot-tubbing" with Somalis, for you will get cooked. During the European colonial period, we heard nothing but "let my people go." "Let us rule ourselves, & all will be well." Now that they have their self-rule & independence, they can't stand it, so they invade White countries, where they can eat & complain about "racism." Such a deal! as the Jews would say, when they can stop laughing at us for a moment. Whites seem to be "ethno-masochists," as a fellow described us. I believe our chronic guilt syndrome comes from Christinsanity, which we were fools to adopt in the first place. Jefferson said of Christians that they must either be fools or frauds. I certainly agree with that view. All the best, always. DOWZ! ORION! 88!

Eric