

## TECHNOLOGY & TYRANNY: ON CALL 24-7 by E. Thomson

Thoreau wisely noted the duality of possession, that we may be possessed by things we think we possess. He pointed out that possessions & property are also called "traps" & "encumbrances." Slaves are, in theory, the property of their masters, whose constant attention the slaves command, by their very presence. In theory, man is master of 'his' machines, although these devices structure & occupy his life to a much greater degree than previously, 24-7 in fact. "Labor-saving devices" now deprive people of their leisure time on a scale we never imagined a few years ago. Since man's lifespan is limited, he lives in time, so his free time is precious. That which is precious is often scarce, so it is apparent that 'his' technology has reduced his time for leisure, often in the name of leisure!

Let's consider tyrannies of the recent past. Orwell described tyranny in "1984," & Bradbury described it in "Fahrenheit 451." Huxley described it in "Brave New World," & I believe that Jules Verne also had a go at it. Such novels were based on previous experience, with the addition of possibilities derived from contemporary societies. The basic theme I see in such semi-fictional portrayals of tyranny is that of mind-control aimed at behavior-control.

Mind-control relies upon information-control. In general, tyranny requires communication from the top down & finds ways to restrict communication from side to side. During the era known as The Cold War Hoax, both sides of ZOG used their Goyim as guinea pigs to test their respective tyrannies.

### USSR

Each side used propaganda. In the / bloc, propaganda was disguised as information, with some entertainment. In the USA bloc, propaganda was disguised as entertainment, with some information. The East Bloc Goyim learned to distrust their ZOG's 'information,' especially when its touting of 'plenty' was contradicted by the emptiness in their bellies. West Bloc Goyim were generally over-fed & undernourished. Their bellies were usually full, so they had little interest in information, unless it made them feel good. Hence, their wee minds were focussed on propaganda as entertainment. Obviously, West-ZOG was more successful with its Goyim than was the more direct ZOG of the East. When the jew-bankster masters had enough of their Soviet Experiment, they decided to liquidate & loot, in primitive global capitalism, thus clearing the stage for a new Eastern Experiment, & possibly another jew harvest, i.e. war.

During this "Cold War" period, I noted how each bloc restricted side-to-side communication. East Berlin had few cafes in which strangers could converse. Such cafes were part of the surveillance apparatus. East German society was quite segregated: Factory workers went to their factory canteens. Police went to police canteens. Hence, conversations between, say, plumbers & photographers, joiners & journalists, would be quite rare, not to mention sailors & salesmen. In the Jewnited States, I noted the automobile or steel cocoon, performed this job of communication-segregation quite well, as did the little suburban dwellings, in which one usually had no contact with his neighbors next door. West ZOG commuters usually listened to propaganda as entertainment to & from work. Then they would turn on their TVs at home, thereby curtailing intra-family communication to a great extent. On public transportation of the 1950s I observed how strangers would casually converse, often about personal matters best reserved for a doctor's office. Not so in the 1960s, in which public transportation passengers showed reluctance even to chat about trivia. A Great Fear Factor had set in amongst Whites: Fear of strangers, even White ones. At work, lunchtime conversations were Freemasonically forbidden about sex, politics & religion, even as discussed by our Founding Felons. In our 'free' land of ZOG, one was free to shut up, unless he wished to discuss baseball games, past, present & future. Under such a regime, I preferred to eat my lunch in the park, rather than 'do the drill' with my co-wageslaves.

The Catholic Church Tyranny enjoyed a totalitarian regime of indoctrination & surveillance with its system of sermons & confessions. Soviet commissars could only envy that, so their ZOG had to rely on secret police surveillance & information-gathering in societies in which no one was unpunished for speaking his mind. The Catholic Church had its fires of Inquisition for such people, of course, & the Soviet Bloc had their torture chambers as well. In the fatheaded lands of WEST-ZOG, the Goyim preferred to consume, rather than speak, & their complaints were usually few & trivial. No particular attention was paid to ideas, no matter how truthful nor subversive, much like preaching to swilling hogs at a feedtrough. Hence, a wee voice of truth was both ignored, & drowned in a torrent of audio-visual distractions, under the ZOG of the West, as it is today.

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In the more primitive, i.e. pre-electronic tyrannies described by Orwell & Bradbury, the rulers used audio & visual surveillance devices, such as video cameras & microphones in public & 'private' places, including homes. The proles (Goyim) were to have no secrets from Big Brother (ZOG), not even the most trivial. I grew up with "1984," so I get those 'warm-fuzzy' feelings of nostalgia as I leave my room, where there are no surveillance cameras, to my knowledge, & if there were, I'd feel sorry for the boredom I'd inflict upon Big Brother's minions. In the corridor, I am videotaped as I exit the building, which is officially a residence, rather than a CIA office. On the street, I am videotaped by cameras at intersections. Downtown, I am videotaped by surveillance cameras on certain ZOG & bankster buildings, with the addition of pan-zoom video cameras controlled by 'security' personnel. If I ever needed an alibi as to my comings & goings, there are abundant resources at the disposal of defense counsel, provided trials come back in fashion, rather than the present policy of abduction, incarceration & torture before one is charged with some offense.

But these devices are all external, & do not encroach on my time & attention. Bradbury described his proles (Goyim) as wearing "seashells" or plug-in audio receivers in their ears, for receiving constant propaganda / entertainment wherever they were & whatever they were doing. I see such sheeple on the street, where they do not hear traffic sounds that might otherwise warn them of approaching vehicles, so Bradbury was prophetic in this regard.

When I first arrived in Brownest Yakima in late 1993, I saw the mentally-afflicted population walking around, talking to themselves, for the mental health clinic was in my neighborhood. Now, even more sheeple talk on cellphones, & many stand on corners, smoking & text-messaging. ALL conversations are interrupted by cellphone calls, at all times, especially at the post office, where clerks are delayed & confused by customers whose transactions are interrupted by calls, & other customers are held up in line, while their cellphones ring. With such babel & bedlam are included the squealing & babble of swarms of mestizo brats spawned at taxpayers' expense by our Turd World invaders. I recall when post offices were pretty quiet & businesslike, so I'm giving away my age, & one thought nothing of seeing White people there. Nowadays, seeing Whites anywhere is remarkable. Here I am known, cordially, as "The Old Gringo," so I feel as if I'm back in Mexico. Naturally, my Spanish is very useful here, even at this distance from the Mexican border, & often at the post office, where I do my bit to speed up the line I'm in, when the clerk is not bilingual.

But back to technology: No matter how advanced it is, we still have 24 hours in a day, in which to live our lives. For me, an important part of living is living without interruption at work & at leisure. It's not a matter of privacy, but of freedom from interference. If I need to sleep, as we all do, sometime, I don't want that needed sleep to be interrupted by calls from Bombay alias Mumbai, offering me "such deals" on trash, &c. I therefore switch off my phone to avoid being disturbed. In fact, the best invention since the telephone is the OFF switch. I don't care if Big Brother ZOG can listen to my domestic activities via the phone. I just don't want him shouting at me during a nap. That disturbance is officially recognized as torture, even by ZOG, so I don't willingly participate in such crimes against humanity, especially when the humanity is myself. Amazingly, many others do.

Even Goyim know that cellphone chatter while driving is liable to cause accidents, but I see them drivelling to distraction while driving as I desperately dodge them at intersections, as a pedestrian, practically on a daily basis. Obviously, Goyim deem use of cellphones while driving to be bad, only for other drivers, not themselves. In "Fahrenheit 451" the protagonist tries to understand a line of print amid the mass-media cacophony, without success. How would a student learn a complex concept amid cellphone calls from all over the world, at all times of day or night? In addition to such interruptions, I'm sure the prospect of such incessant interruptions affects one's attention span, not to mention his blood pressure. Imagine Romeo & Juliet being interrupted in their lovemaking by such calls: electronic coitus interruptus! Would any audience care to watch great love scenes with cellphone accompaniment? If not, why would the audience members inflict the same nuisance upon themselves? My own question is how we may expect to maintain attention spans & memories in the midst of these incessant distractions, so we may perform our functions competently? I think that we may see a great increase in mental dysfunctions due to this constant interference with our brain activities. Obviously, we shall see. We may also see a growth market for Ritalin in our electronic society.

So let's hear it for Big Brother ZOG: With I-pods, Blackberries, & cellphones, he knows when we are sleeping; he knows when we're awake; he knows when we are bad or good & where we are, at all times. "Enjoy," as Jews say. To that I say: ORION!