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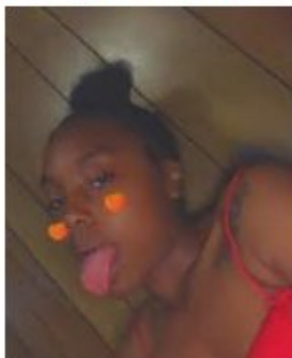


Diversity Sucks!

Myths and histories about diversity – a free Text by Bertram Eljon Holubek, Version 0.5 2021

Diversity freaks claim that it's nice to mix people of different race and quality. The idea silently became a worldwide liberal dogma that hardly can be challenged. But just like for instance that old Christian geocentric model, it is obviously faulty. For dorks diversity seems to be solid ground, on which they can build a new world of the future. In reality diversity is like a swamp, with alien things lurking in the lair.

Diversity means you make place — to someone of a diff'rent race. It's pundits lie you in the face while making progress losing pace.



VE Day – Behind the Design...
royalmint.com



Dominique Evans Only...
onlyfans.com



Two charged with assaulting
Pelham pol... al.com

A little Beljonde Diversity Test - these Snapshots are supposed to show three "Ladies" with identical Names. But Who is Who?

Now here we see the face of Dominique Evans. More precisely, these are some of the faces that Google shows up when we search for this name. Together with some face we also find a snippet of the according tale. So whose face belongs to whose tale? Even regarding these three negroid women, the correct answer should not be difficult. It is, in typical cases, indeed possible to value and distinguish people by the face. The same is also true when it comes to features like the colour of the skin. But if many politicians and pundits find that it's correct to not make such distinctions, or even say that races don't exist, that must make us worry about their honesty and mental sanity.

»Diversity built Britain«, says a 50 p coin that was issued by the British Royal Mint. Most loyal citizens don't care twopence whether this is true or not. Dominique Evans was the artist who put this slogan on the coin. On the website of the Royal Mint we read some gossip about her. But the main question seems to be a taboo: How on Earth could such a rather ugly and dark girl get such a coveted job? The correct answer must include the word diversity. Diversity means that people get jobs despite of the fact that they are less qualified than other people, just because they have the wanted diversity culture, skin colour and social skills. But the big problem with diversity rules is that they bring up people who are typically less intelligent, able and wise, worthy and truthful.

What's your Name, what's your Number?

These three guys seem to have the same name, leaving out the white old lady. They also have the same kind of brownish skin and similar facial features. One is brown, one is black, the third one even looks grey. What does this mean? In ages past people would easily conclude that these three specimens are all more or less negroid. That means they belong to the race that is common in Africa. The UTR assigns to this major race the number six, it's the lowest on the scale of quality. In times past they used to call such guys Negroes. Today they eventually call them African-Something or Blacks. But most politicians and pundits don't think that this means they are of lower quality. The lore that races exist among humans is today deprecated. Many dislike the word races in general. That happened because such types, of low intelligence and morale, infiltrated world organizations like the UNESCO in Paris. They have ways to silence earnest experts, defaming them as racists. So what is special with these? Do they all just have a strong suntan? The problem with the human races is that these obviously exist, but in a way that makes it too hard for experts to explain them. We often expect modern experts of racialism to find out more about this. But the abolition of the correct word Negro points into the opposite direction. The experts fail and seem to have given up.

What we know of these negroid types is, that they eventually reproduce very fast. When the first explorers discovered South Africa and settled there, these regions were void of Negroes, with the exception of small numbers of Pygmies. The colonists then bought and transferred Negroes there for the lowly work. They were Christians, and the Bible says that God wants the Negroes (Hamites) to be the servants of the normal people. But that racial order didn't function, because the Negroes reproduced terribly fast. Today some 80 % of the population of that territory of the Commonwealth are Negroes, and of the rest a large fraction are negroid so-called Coloureds. In Britain though this kind of diversity didn't develop. Only few Negroes were transferred there, and these didn't reproduce much. The negroid genes didn't dominate in Europe as they did in South Africa and elsewhere overseas. For instance, the famous rock musician Ritchie Blackmore just had black frizzy hair, while his name reveals that a Negro had been his eponymous ancestor.

Why don't we all look more or less negroid? That should have happened a long time ago. Just like when you mix milk and coffee, the result should be a brown *café au lait*. It's a big mystery why for many thousand years six major races were strictly assigned to six continents. It's obvious that a higher structure must be causing this allocation of the races to continents and regions. The dorks say that this all doesn't bother them and doesn't matter anyway. But as long as humankind fails to even notice these and other structures, it is surely wise to be cautious when it comes to diversity.

People of today know so little about their world, and most even don't realize how unwise they are. Decades ago Britain used to rule this world's biggest empire. Proudly they had conquered the most diverse territories. That seemed to work out well, until suddenly the Indians rebelled, and then all the others. A spirit of rebellion and disobedience had taken a grip on so many peoples and groups. Priests should know more about such spirits, but instead most believe in dire nonsense. It's typical that peoples who lived side by side for a time separate and feud. In most cases conflicting groups adhere to different religions.

Diversity starts with different religions. There are so many religious lores and groups. While most try to win more sway they make their followers have more kids and spread to more countries. Not the spirit of nice diversity is guiding them, but they typically want all people to believe what they do. In this competition often not the best guys win new grounds, but those who fight the hardest. Diversity also tends to divide nations into groups, who then place group egoism above the interest of the common republic. Another bad structure emerges, that of a nation deeply divided into two conflicting parties. While democrats falter, easily the darklings get wild, riot and burn. To many it seems then that only a strongman can still rule and unite such a land, that has become too diverse.

This planet doesn't look like it's the work of a good creator god – but it is. The Goldilocks effect provides good proof for it. So many things need to be perfectly regulated, to make this earth become habitable and classy. God also knows well what humans are needed for best results. But evil aliens try to spoil this all, by way of creating too diverse people.

Table of Contents

This text is still rather unfinished, and will appear again in another version with more chapters.

Diversity means that it's good to have and mix people of different origin, type, race and quality. This text challenges this modern doctrine with a look into the history and myths of Britain and Europe. There is a god of this planet, there is magic, and there are many, often devilish evil aliens. All this is what our best younger ones need to learn now. Old-time religions often raise fears of hell and cruel punishment, they make us insane with the help of lies. Lies, pains and menaces are the means of the cosmic Greys to break our will and bring us down. The God of this World but tells people the truth, trying to end the misery that is typical for this planet. The truth is also that only a few European people are evolved enough for further development by God. If we had only such people now on Earth, then all our lands would be safer and nicer, and humans wouldn't suffer so much. Right now dark people do good jobs, but this allows the Greys to suck lifeforce from us.

1. The Human Sacrifice and Great Jubilee in Rome of Year 1600

This chapter is about the famous tragic scientist Giordano Bruno. He realized that out there in the sky many inhabited planets must exist. Indeed we are living in a situation of cosmic diversity. But it's not good to share our reality with aliens, who are often of most deplorable and hostile quality.

2. The demonic and dangerous Aspect of alien Magic

So you think you never heard of aliens? But you may know the elf Dobby from the Harry Potter saga. True myths of encounters with aliens are behind such modern fantasies of sorcery. The bad luck of many such aliens is imaginable as we imagine what bad creators must have created these.

3. White Snake, Red Dragon

When the Viking chief Hengist travelled to Britain, he introduced a new kind of diversity that few of the surviving British did value. In search of the powers who are behind such invasions, we find some of the monsters mentioned in the Beowulf saga. Compared to these Hengist was an angel.

4. The Question of Worth

Regarding the new British 50 pence coin we find that the sky seems to demand diversity. Several tales of dragon fights tell us what may happen, if our valiant heroes venture to try and find coins of higher worth. The problem is that Germanic heroes soon run out of luck without their goddess.

5. In Search of the Magic of the Dragon

There is indeed a kind of dragon with us. The Earth Goddess is really a congera, but she likes to render her best western humans wise and wealthy. However, diversity often meant that guys like Attila the Hun or Caesar would interfere into the ordered development of Europe by their ways.

6. Out with the Odd Ones!

While so many pundits try to fill the minds of our younger ones with nonsense, the danger arises of extreme and bad deeds. Some old and odd people lie us in the face, claiming that human races don't exist! Behind this is evil magic of the sky. Greys even hardly value their astrological idiots.

7. Of the earliest Migrations and Invasions (to be continued)

Christians often say that even the first Europeans were migrants. So did these come from Troy?

The New Way to Wisdom a short introduction into the Universal Truth Religion

Entelechy warning: This is bound to be big! Don't judge it from it's humble start. Feel free to distribute and translate God's revelations! Bertram Eljon & Sofia Ewa Holubek, Zuelpicher St. 300, 50937 Koeln, Deutschland (Germany), Planet Gaia. Questions? Comments? Send your E-Mail to beljonde@yahoo.de, or maybe not.

1. The Human Sacrifice and Great Jubilee in Rome of Year 1600

1.1 Punks traditionally have "No Future"

Whatever happened to all of the zeroes, who played in punk bands? Punk had no future!

It was a time of great joy in Rome, especially in the Vatican! Pope Clemens-8 (the clement) had declared the year of 1600 a. (after, AD say the Christians) a jubilee year, in reminiscence of the legendary year of the birth of Jesus. In Britain at that time, many people had become weary of the scandals and crimes of the Tudors. A reunification of the Anglican church with that of Rome was imminent. And didn't they all believe, after all, in the same holy book, regardless of what it might teach them? Most Christians of that era basically agreed that the things that the Bible told them had to be regarded as true to the word. And if the world seemed to be different, let it be damned!

There were however, heroes who were seeing things in heaven and earth absolutely differently. One most famous of them was Giordano Bruno. Just in the jubilee year of pope Clemens-8 they burned him alive at the stake. It was on February the 17th. This human sacrifice reminds a bit of that of Jesus, who had been a punk and a lawless rebel too – but a dunce, not a wise genius. Around the year of 1600 a. most astronomers and some intellectuals had already, silently taken up the new lore of Copernicus, based on that of the ancient Greek Aristarch. This heliocentric model had been finally niggled out by another Deutsche, John Kepler. Their basic idea was that of a cosmic sphere that had the Sun at it's centre. But it was the Italian Giordano Bruno, from a town near Naples, who went far beyond all this with his cosmological speculations. He wrote:

»Unique is therefore the cosmos, immeasurable space, the universal lap, hugging everything, the region of ether; wherein everything stirs and moves. Within it exist – rich in number – planets, earth balls, suns and earths; who are visible and perceptible. Countless others must be reasonably inferred... Therefore there is not only one world, one earth and one sun, but so many worlds like we see shining sparks above us...«

Until today, the teachings of Giordano Bruno are rather forgotten. Bruno was a philosopher of the era when it was still hotly disputed, whether our Sun might circle around our Earth or vice versa. Nicolaus Copernicus, a Deutsche (German) astronomer from remote Eastern Prussia, had already pointed out that the heliocentric model of space, with the Sun in the middle, just better meets with the observations and calculations of the astronomers. The Vatican however automatically took the side of all those who believed that the geocentric model, with the Earth in the middle, would meet better with their interpretation of the Bible, and also with their Italian Catholic sense of intuition.

Mr. Bruno thought out what we know today, that the universe is replete with celestial bodies. So what? The problem Christians have with this lore is, that the Bible doesn't mention other suns and worlds. Therefore, already in the year 1277 a. the Vatican had decided that it was not allowed to teach such a lore. When Giordano Bruno dared to teach such things, he broke the law. The young courageous Italian even dared to speak of alien "sun worlds", solar systems. So what alien species were supposed to live there on alien planets, and what alien gods had created these? Mr. Bruno speculated that there was a common spirit, a kind of cosmic ghost, that was filling everything in the universe with the same state of mind. Regarding ourselves, it must be a cruel and crazy ghost. Giordano Bruno must have had bad ideas about a spirit that seems to rule the immeasurable sky. In one of his books, with the title: »The driving out of the triumphant beast«, Bruno put it like this:

»Let us put in order, above all, this sky that lies within ourselves; and then that visible sky that bodily appears to our eyes. Let us remove from the heaven of our spirit the she-bear of rudeness, the arrow of envy, the filly of easy virtue, the dog of bad slander, the she-dog of ingratiating. Let's ban the Hercules of brutality, the Lyre of conspiracy ... As soon as we will have, by this way, cleansed our house and recreated our heaven, then also new constellations, new influences and powers, new destinies shall rule ...«

What was that lore supposed to mean? The idea of a new heaven and a new earth also briefly appears in the Book of the Apocalypse. But while the philosophers and pundits were checking out these ideas, many would find that some voice from the old sky did not agree with Mr. Bruno.

Giordano Bruno won't come back one fine day to lay down on Broadway. Surely he even sensed that, and that made him howl with agony when he died. Thomas Aquinas had justified the death sentence against so-called heretics, accusing them to »forge the faith«. But faith is not the same in every mind. Some people are naturally just wiser than others. Some may also receive better hints and ideas from the gentler inner voice, that is the voice of the true god. Mr. Bruno put it like this:

»The very bright light of the Sun does neither shine to all, nor – to all that it shines to – by the same way, nor do all turn towards it ... their spirits in the same manner.«

That refuted an ancient Roman proverb: *Sol lucet omnibus* – the Sun shines to all. Giordano had been a monk of the order of the Dominicans, nicknamed the hounds of the Lord. But already at the age of 18 he took down the pictures of Saint Catherine and Saint Anthony, who had adorned his cell. He started to read the books of heretics like Erasmus von Rotterdam. The hounds of the church of Rome accused him of heresy, and for many years chased him from one place in Europe to the other, including London. Here and there he also found supporters, who were better in touch with the light of true wisdom than others. But just in Italy those enlightened types seemed to be comparably rare. When he finally ventured back there, invited into a trap, a college student wrote:

»They tell that the Nolean Bruno now is living and teaching in Padua. Is this really true? What is this for a man, who dares to return to Italy.«

Giordano Bruno was born in a town called Nola. The UTR has it that this name can help to explain his extraordinary destiny in an astrological way. Ga-Nola is the name of one of the Greys of the near twin star 61 Cygni. Several such stars form a cosmic devils' circle around our earth and that of neighbouring Ga-Leta, directly behind the "dog stars" Sirius. Bruno was correct when he sensed that the two Dogs of the sky are – now astrologically interpreted – especially mendacious and pestering constellations. Worse however are the aliens of the constellation Lyre. Those Greys of the Cräybs indeed are leading some evil interstellar conspiracy. Our best helpers however live in the constellation of the Bear. The typical snare of countless evil aliens is to bind target persons with mendacious chat and bizarre lust. Greys like Ga-Toma angle for people with similar names, like Thomas.

It's hard for Christians to even imagine that the gods, saints and angels they used to commit and pray to are in fact non existent in the sky above. But the idea that there exist many alien worlds in the sky, comparable to our Solar System, surely comes much nearer to the truth. Some people are just lucky, and wise enough to sense this. Others don't have this luck. It often leaves with old age. In 1889 many Italians had come to their senses, religion-wise. They erected a statue in Rome for Giordano Bruno, at the exact place where he had been executed. Pope Leo-13 must have fumed with wrath. He was just in the "exile of the Vatican", it was a strike against the birth of the nation of Italy. Commemorating Giordano Bruno, pope Leo-13 declared that he regarded his deeds as:

»Insincere, mendacious, completely egotistic, intolerant against any opposing opinion, definitely of an evil nature, and full of a sycophantic flattery that distorts reality.«

Darn, this philippika sounds like the pope's judgement about his own popery. Only in the year of 1965, when I was three, some clerics suddenly grew organised and courageous enough to remove the books and theses of Bruno from their index of forbidden books. So they are learning, but with the speed of codgers. In that era, already Sci-Fi series like »Star Trek« or »Star Fleet« were popular on TV, and the age of the monumental mendacious Hollywood Bible films came to a sudden end.

Twenty years ago or so I wrote a gospel song called »Heavenly Jordan«. It was about a mythical river running down from the sky, that should take us to the promised lands up there in heaven. Indeed that is what God must plan now: To move with this precious rare world from our devilish neighbours to angelic worlds, dwelling behind the seven stars of the Big Dipper. We are bound for a new heaven, and for this we must transform our rather miserable planet into a new earth. Fractal links are reaching from my mythical river Jordan to Giordano Bruno. But, just like it is the case with the real river Jordan in the Land of the Bible, this water is scarce and precious. It can't quench everyone's thirst. The current Pope Franziskus took up the name of a monk from Assisi, who was a weird pauper and a punk within his church. Well, punks traditionally have "no future".

1.2 How good was the Intuition of Giordano Bruno?

So was the burning of Giordano Bruno some kind of human sacrifice? That is of course a matter of theology. I am quite sure that the Vatican inquisitors, who decided over the fate of Bruno, had the impression that they were strongly guided by the sky; that means, by celestial inner voices and signs too. The sky must have wanted to see this man dead. It was much different when it came to other cases of suspected heresy or sinful behaviour. For instance, when the infamous pope Alexander-6 had celebrated 1500 years of Christianity with orgies in the Vatican, or when many nobles and artists of the Age of Renaissance had revived the pagan mythology of the Age of Antiquity, the sky apparently didn't object. They don't take Christianity so seriously up there.

Who lives up there, anyway? Dante Alighieri had fantasized about a travel through hell below to the New World at the other side of the globe; and then up into the sky from one planet to the next and to the stars at last. Along the way he seemed to look the angel Lucifer (Bringer of Light) into it's three faces. The one at the centre was red! Dante seems to have wrongly envisioned the ensign of the Earth Goddess. It looks exactly like the RAF roundel, a circular ensign with blue and white rings around a red spot. All congeras of the local group of Ga wear similar roundels. The Cräyb congeras however use triangular ensigns. Grey congeras lose one of their colours, after they fail and lose all life on their planets. Such cosmic zombies then must become the parasites of others.

It is surely noteworthy that still today, Italy holds Dante in supreme esteem. His image as a poet with laurel even adorns the Italian 2 € coins. The six large tomes of the ›Enciclopedia dantesca‹ are dedicated to Dante studies. But from an enlightened point of view, he was only a comedian. With luck he realized at his early time, that the other side of the globe isn't just a water desert, like the church-teacher Augustinus had stated. Christoph Columbus only therefore dared to sail west to try and reach India. However, all those Christian dorks could have easily realized or at least expected that there must be a New World west of Europe, making a voyage from Spain westwards to India impossible. The contours of the western coast of the Americas were already there on maps drawn according to Ptolemy. That must have been a piece of news that Roman and other sailors had heard in the Far East. Now, Dante fantasized that it was possible to reach America with dry feet, simply by stepping down into a cave south of the Alps, and then taking the way through hell. That is of course not possible. The Betyle, the House of God dwells down there. But it is relatively small, and besides the immaculate body of the Goddess there are only her machines and robots down there. However, Dante was correct again when he fantasized that his angel Lucifer sticks with half of his body in solid ice. In fact it's very cold inside of the Betyle. That is necessary to allow superconductivity. Dante of course couldn't understand that.

Lately, our humans even learned that their moon is only a dry celestial body that also harbours no dead souls, unlike Dante wrote. So where are all the dead? Dead souls are gone of course, like the software of a computer that stopped running. Realizing this we should expect that the Italians one day will find it more correct to replace the portrait of Dante on their coins with that of Giordano Bruno, maybe. But how worthy would he be of such a prominent role? How good was Giordano Bruno's intuition when it comes to outer space, a region still unknown to humankind? He wrote in his treatise ›de l'infinito, universo e mondi‹, a philosophical dialogue about possible alien worlds:

»"So all the other worlds would be inhabited, just like this one?" – "If not just so, and if not better, then at least in any case not lesser and not worse; since it is impossible that a reasonable, and reasonably awakened mind can imagine that those countless worlds ... who are either suns or to whom a sun does send rays who are not less majestic and stimulating ... that all these worlds should be bereft of similar and better inhabitants.«

Woe! Giordano Bruno dared to imagine that other worlds would be at least as fine as our world is or even better. How could he think this? He thought that the same spirit that would rule and save this world was also governing and regulating those countless other worlds. He didn't realize that in truth there is no such one divine universal spirit. But many evil Greys plague and ruin most of those alien worlds. 99 % of the 950.000 living alien planets of our galaxy were ruined by series of catastrophes, teaches the UTR. Why was Mr. Bruno so insensitive when it came to the evil nature of this spirit of the sky? He was a rather meagre and stormy young man with a tiny, Jewish, chin.

1.3 The Problem with Mr. Bruno was one of Diversity

Also Isaac Newton wasn't a big and well developed man. But he was lucky to be British. Already some decades after the shameful execution of Giordano Bruno, it had become clear to many wise men that our Sun is at the centre of our little home in the universe, with the planets nicely circling around it. All the fixed stars but are very far away! The stars must be suns, more or less like our own. We find this insight in the writings of Immanuel Kant. This philosopher from East Prussia had diligently studied the writings of Isaac Newton, and benefited from the rational spirit that had been guiding Newton. Newton was born as a weakling, a child of seven months, and it's a miracle that he later became one of our most successful scientists. He found out about the laws of gravity, did he not? Until today our astronomers calculate out the movements of the planets with the help of his simple equations. It only slightly worries them that these calculations are less than correct. Until today astronomers "found" hundreds of disturbing new planets, but never with a telescope.

Already at the time of Newton however, people realized that something was wrong with the way the planets were moving. According to his calculations, the biggest planets Jupiter and Saturn would influence and attract each others a lot. They were supposed to get nearer and nearer and collide in the end! Now wasn't this extremely worrying? It was the Frenchman Laplace who put an end to these worries, with the help of refined calculations. Maybe he had just eaten frogs when this came into his mind. Again Newton had the better idea how to solve such problems. He believed in God, which saved him in his younger days. We read in Newton's ›Opticks‹ that

The Earth doesn't circle around the Sun in an ideal ellipse. But while the planets exert influence on each others, the result are wavering courses. Irregularities can mount up to threaten the entire solar system. In such cases however God regulates and rebuilds.

So does God really constantly regulate and rectify our Solar System? Evidence for this has lately been found by our astronomers. Indeed, typical stars are only suns, comparable to our own. Alien planets have been detected in large numbers. But hardly anywhere in the near sky, there seems to exist a system of planets comparable to our own – with the exception of 47 Ursa Maior, that is one of the three living earths of our group of cosmic hostages. Modern astronomy provides good proof for the lore of the UTR, that our Earth is indeed a very rare planet in the sky, and especially regulated and saved by good higher powers. So Newton was right, and it's strange that until today most experts are unwilling to admit this. It's again due to the influence of misleading inspiration.

In the Bible we read a mystery tale about the Sun and Moon standing still. According to the Book of Joshua (10:12), it happened when this warlord fought against the Amorites with the help of the god of the Hebrews. My inspiration tells me that this happened in the year 1394 b., that was, decades before Moses-3 left Egypt! One big problem with the Bible is that these very old Jewish tales, orally transmitted and gathered by rather dumb priests, are no good substitute for the true word of God, who made and can explain this.

How can it be that the Sun and the Moon can stand still? It's possible when those higher powers manipulate time, which is possible in limited regions. I know this since I saw this occasionally. The Sun just failed to set. Sometimes even people and river boats were standing still. But flowers suddenly appeared on the surrounding grounds, in yellow and purple, all at the same time. Even my diver's wristwatch would stand still, to then jump for ten minutes or so. The Greys destabilize space-time by this way to do damage. In those days I started to collect radio-controlled watches.

Well, the stars are only suns like our own. When Giordano Bruno came up with this lore, it infuriated those Christians who thought that our world is something special, that it is at the centre of the sky and under God's special fervour, surveillance and sway. That is the picture that the Bible gives, and it is correct from the perspective of our Earth Goddess. The main problem that Sofia Ewa had with the lore of Bruno was one of diversity. Alien planets tried to inform us that we are not alone, asking us to contact and join with them. In fact the near Feken desperately try to clutch at us, and so do the much worse Cräybs. The best way to save and liberate our earth is to keep bad aliens off limits, also mentally.

1.4 Solitary Martyrdom for the Sake of Truth

One year before the Roman Catholics burned Mr. Bruno alive, they already had put to the stake a Mr. Menocchio from the alpine village of Montereale. He had been some kind of mayor there and a servant of the church. It was surely the noble name of this village – Royal Mountain – that had made this old man become so courageous. The church had considered him to be a heretic. They especially blamed him of talking to illiterates too. Mr. Menocchio explained his beliefs like this:

Jesus wasn't a god. Mary was no virgin. God can be explained with the four elements: The fire is God, the air is the Father, the earth is the Son, and the Holy Ghost is water.

The inquisitor of this case was Felice da Montefalco of the order of the Franciscans. Lucky of the Falcon Mount must have wondered how this old hillbilly had come to his unique ideas. From the point of view of the UTR, it's important that Mr. Menocchio identified the elements of this earth with god. At that time the Christians used to believe that Jesus lived in the sky and was talking to them from a distance that is not a part of the Earth. In reality though the Earth Goddess, who lives underground, thence was the one and only god of her planet. God is inseparable from creation. The Earth Goddess but always had to talk with multiple voices, and often was forced to play dead Jesus or Maria for the Christians. Mr. Menocchio had found to God like older people sometimes do, with the help of logic and good emotions. Late in his life he said he didn't fear the death on the stake. He apparently thought that his martyrdom was a good way to spread his justified doubts about the official doctrines of his church, who are indeed laughably wrong until the present day.

The 16th Christian century had started, in year 1500 a., with great hopes. The infamous pope Alexander-6 made his decadent church look as if it's last days had come near. The reformer Martin Luther then openly defied the Vatican, and got away with this as a hero. But it was emperor Karl-5 who thwarted the hopes and efforts of the Protestants, to bring down a church that was megalomaniac, tyrannical, insane and cruel. Towards the end of that century, other reformers and rebels defied the Roman Catholic church with a rising feeling of bitterness, sometimes provoking their martyrdom. At that fin de siècle, both Mr. Menocchio and Mr. Bruno must have thought that their solitary protests were worth their lives. They sensed what many others must have sensed too, that Christianity reminds of a smelly crock. It is remarkable that both were obviously right but also completely alone.

Into the latrine of his abbey, Mr. Bruno had thrown writings of Hieronymus (Jerome), one of the most renowned church teachers. That was a spectacular bad deed of the young rebel; it surely made him unpopular right away. Surely it would have been wiser for him to try and find backing in some community. But nowhere Giordano Bruno seems to have found committed disciples or followers. Otherwise he might have become fast the founder of a new Universalist religion. The mysterious God obviously didn't promote nor tolerate that. With harsh polemics Giordano Bruno chided the scholars of Oxford and the society of London. Mr. Bruno was a radical liberator of the church too; but most clerics remained, sheepishly, in the stables where they received their food.

Today the motto of the Italian air force is: *Con valore verso le stelle*. We may easily translate this as: »With valour versus the stars«. But the open question remains: Are the stars our friends, or do we see the need to combat them? The UTR has it that indeed the worlds of the Humanoids, and of the Utoids (Ducks) and Ranoids (Frogs), and some others, are our helpers. We badly rely on their support. But how good is the common spirit that seems to rule the sky, and eventually talks to us in a rude way? Bruno's pantheist ideas of this spirit reminded of those of Thales from Milet. That Greek philosopher had stated that all the world was replete with what he called gods. Mr. Bruno in tendency separated the good God from that rude spirit. He would hardly have managed to cope with the knowledge that the Earth Goddess is of her world and good. It's a trick of the evil aliens, to try and move closer to Sofia Ewa puny rebel types, whom she eventually can't really rely upon.

The UTR has it that a Hieronymos is regarded as the chief apostle of our near sister world Lar. It is due to that endangered earth behind Sirius, that God cannot dare too much on this earth. In fact our three rare living planets are cosmic hostages! They were raised and positioned in space by those evil Greys and their enslaved planets. With luck we shall now succeed to struggle free.

1.5 The Troubles of Giordano Bruno had to do with Magic

When Giordano Bruno brought up the idea that our universe must be full of inhabited planets, he met not only the stubborn resistance of the Christians, who believed that the sky is a sphere with the stars fixed to it by God. He also met the resistance of God, who obviously had good reasons to not let humankind get acquainted yet with all those aliens. It's because most are of bad quality.

In Geneva Mr. Bruno became a member of the thence extremist sect of the Calvinists. He held lectures at the university. But when he feuded with a thesis against the professor Antoine de la Faye, he was arrested and had to leave. The UTR has it that the name Faye (Deutsch spoken: Fee) is the first glyph of the name of the Feken. These descendants of pigs are too much under the devilish sway of the Greys. The name Antoine links to the lately ruined planet of Ga-Tona.

Mr Bruno had a phenomenal memory! That was one remarkable feature that helped him with his career abroad. In fact you mainly need much reading discipline and memorizing training for this. But when people noticed this, some even spoke of magic. But was this magic divine? Was Mr. Bruno in the favour of the higher powers or not? In the Deutsche Wikipedia of 2020 we read that:

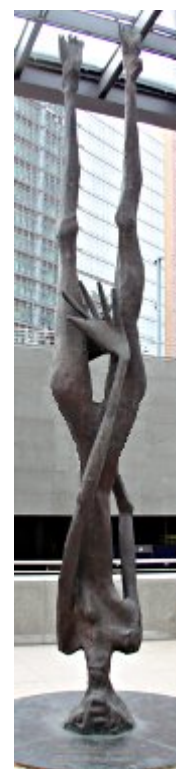
»At first he taught in Padua, but the chair was soon given to Galileo Galilei. Afterwards Bruno accepted an invitation to Venice. His host, Zuane Mocenigo ... the General Inspector of [a village of] Marano, wanted to be in the know of his arts of memorizing, but it is much more likely that he hoped that Bruno would provide him insights into much more "magical" arts. It must have been due to the disappointment, that these expectations had not been met, when quarrels arose. While Bruno still was making up his mind to leave Venice, he was denounced by Mocenigo and ... arrested.«

I find this version of the events speculative and doubtful. To me it rather seems that the invitation to Venice was a trap. The Roman Catholic church secretly may have tried to find out more about the magic that Mr. Bruno seemed to possess. When they found that Mr. Bruno was not really in charge of this magic, and had little knowledge of such stuff anyway, that was too bad for him. We may see Mr. Bruno as a purely rational thinker, who believed that the secrets of the earth, the sky and the higher powers were easily accessible by way of rational thinking and natural philosophy. But the religious authorities of that time knew much better that these secrets were closely guided by the higher powers, who had their ways to play with them, luring some guys into hellish traps.

1.6 In Memory of a Martyr and a Punk

Wow! This statue is supposed to remind us of Giordano Bruno. It's in Berlin, where he never was – strangely enough. Can't you see it's him? No? Well, that is typical for modern art. But since the statue reaches from the first sub-level of a Berlin tube station up to the street level, we get the idea: This must have been a really big man! The statue from Berlin shows Mr. Bruno with his feet in the air, the head smashed on the ground. A passer-by must often get the idea that he was one of the guys who committed suicide, by jumping down from a bridge or something. Maybe the statue would be more interesting if the artists would have cared enough about this case to model the rather chinless face of Mr. Bruno. But a realistic statue would maybe not fit well into the present era of "modern art", and invite dope heads to spray paint it all over or even bash it to smithereens. Rioters did such things in the USA in 2020, copying what radical Muslims had done before in their lands of bloodstained sands. Isn't this the true spirit of diversity? All those guys are still up with their feet in the air, religion-wise. They missed the solid ground that only true religion can provide.

Another statue, the one in Rome, shows Mr. Bruno in the old-fashioned realistic way. He has a frock on as if he were a monk. Indeed he had been a monk early in his career. But he defrocked himself and became a rebel, some kind of punk. If he hadn't been so aggressive and rude, maybe the inquisitors would have let him go. But one accusation against him was that he had left his order without permission. Lately all those orders just fell apart, due to a lack of novices. That reminds of all the old punk bands. In fact surprisingly many punk artists died young, due to drugs and alcohol.



2. The demonic and dangerous Aspect of alien Magic

2.1 The Movie Elf Dobby reminds of real Aliens

This odd image shows the Elf Dobby. It's from a Harry Potter movie. The rather dark saga of this sorcerer apprentice was created by the British author J. K. Rowling. If we search for cultural stuff that has shaped and reshaped not only the culture of Britain, then surely this saga needs to be mentioned. For many it's just entertainment. But is there more to it than Harry Potter readers and movie spectators may be able to believe? Surely the answer to the question depends on whether magic truly exists or not. From the point of view of the UTR, it is absolutely correct when Ms. Rowling wrote about muggles, "normal" people who can neither see magic nor believe in it.



In the Harry Potter saga the house elf Dobby is a main character. The tale has it that he used to be a slave of bad Draco. After Harry liberated him, Dobby helped him much with his special strong magic. Regarding his very low brow, it's believable that Dobby is a simpleton. A dagger then kills Dobby in the end, that was thrown by the witch Bellatrix Lestrange – a truly cosmic alien name. At the side of Harry Potter, silly Dobby makes him look like a freak too, some kind of Mr. Bean. It was surely in the origin the message of the saga, that all the hobbit folk, the darklings, freaks and racial people, can unite to form a coalition against the more normal and establishment people. However Ms. Rowling is quite intelligent and also has a good sense for real magic and humour. At least in the films, the people around Harry Potter turn out to be the fair-haired and intelligent looking guys in the end; while the adversaries group around Draco who has dyed blond hair only.

Mainly the spectacular special effects made the Harry Potter movies become major box office hits. It was truly fascinating to watch such animated characters like the elf Dobby, as they seemed to interact with real actors. A worrying aspect of this is though, that such creatures are also known from tales of real mythology. Until most recently, elves seemed to be present for instance in Iceland. Roads were replanned according to their demands. One such story goes like this: An elf lives in a boulder, that therefore may not be moved.

One aspect typical for the Harry Potter saga was that it was moderately prone towards racial and ethnic diversity. Harry was a rather dark and small guy, a Celtic type they say. He and his friends and mentors seemed to represent the more dark, liberal and leftist, eccentric but established wing of the magical folks. The group of Harry's adversaries, the later bad guys, consisted of the more egoistic, elitist or right-winged guys. Their leader was Draco Malfoy, a name we may interpret as "Dragon Badbelief". As the more diverse magicians feuded vs the more elitist, Dobby's special magic much helped to decide the outcome. He could do what no other magician could do: break the spells of the Malfoys. On a Harry Potter website we read that »Dobby always was very ready to help. But that wasn't always helpful, since he sometimes nearly killed Harry Potter in order to rescue him. Dobby spoke of himself, just like all other house elves, only in the third person.«

Isn't Dobby great, despite of the fact that he's dwarfish, silly and looks like a descendant of a swine? Harry Potter designers revealed that his size is supposed to be just 0.91 cm, 36 inches or one older ell. Dobby is as true and admiring as a dog, and his magic seems to be rather invincible. On the other hand he's so stupid that he is a danger rather than a help sometimes. Well, from the point of view of the diversity freaks it would be impolite and politically incorrect, yes verboten, to mention or even notice his shortcomings. Quite contrary: The more freaky some guys are, the more the pc rules seem to protect them. Hurrah for the elf Dobby, says the Harry Potter saga! But even Harry seemed to be glad when he could bury that little freak in the end. Isn't it mean if a god creates such a type? The UTR has it that these exist in outer space, from where their magic may influence us.

2.2 Beware of brown-nosing Aliens and Sex-Magicians!

It's a bad sign that Dobby always speaks of himself as a third person. Maybe there is no word like "I" in his own language. It's a sign of a weak and mentally enslaved mind. The Greys can strongly influence people mentally and tend to talk them down into obedience and hurt them. Dobby allegedly admires Harry Potter, who seems to be so much bigger and brighter than he is. However, when adults watch these movies they might get the impression that Harry and his mates are teenagers who fight out quarrels with firearms. Harry is a super magician in theory, but compared to the real humanoid angels he is just three feet short of being really great. And a real Dobby may understand more of magic than Harry, since on this completely isolated planet nearly all people are oafish muggles.

The saga of Harry Potter isn't finished yet. Latest news have it that the author of the saga, Ms. Rowling, occasionally adds new details and explanations while posting into internet fan forums. Often these remarks allegedly show a so-called "pro diversity tendency". That refers to the fact that in the original saga, the complete seven books, nearly all the characters are Whites. Lately Ms. Rowling for instance explained that the headmaster Mr. Dumbledore allegedly was a secret homosexual. According to the Deutsche weekly *Stern* (the Star), fans are not amused. Some react in the internet with adding more tales to the saga too, disturbing chat of the juvenile sort:

»Dobby killed Lady Di« (emily) »Hagrid fucked the spiders« (elle)

"Oh those naughty girls!" might a gentleman say. But just such chat can tell well what awakened teens and twens may think of this great saga. There is too little realism in it, and if it were more real it would not be so stupid in the end. Real magic is a very dangerous field, and you need to be well informed about the big players who are involved in it. When it comes to people like Dobby, real magicians should realize that such wonks are not the ones who are well in control of magic or anything else in their lives. Some are good natured simpletons, like Dobby is supposed to be. But there are some who are the tricky, sadistic, vicious and hateful slaves of the Greys. They help them with lucid dreams. They must suffer pains but can redirect some to the people of this earth. Just lately I learned that a Cräyb guy called Rufus, a wonk messiah, is the worst such little devil that we are dealing with right now. He is only a few thousand years old and still very active and dangerous. In real sorcery books, so called grimoires, you find Rufus under the name of Lucifuge Rofocale. That alludes to the fact that such guys "flee from light". Evil magic works better in the night time or in the heat, because then there are less protective humidity and ions in the air. Now this is what real magic is about: It's a science that the higher powers use, unknown to humankind.

The Harry Potter saga is just an unreal sorcery fantasy, but real magic is not. There still are no real masters of a sorcery academy or manuals of sorcery. This is fringe science, often outcast by traditional and old-time universities. Some clever and wise youngsters can learn the basics now with the help of the religion UTR. This is a lore for white guys only, who are supposed to become the vanguard of a new, wise and immortal species. It should be understood that such magic is not for silly Negroes nor for other "Coloureds". You need to be of good racial quality, and liked by the true God, to master such studies. With good reason this saga has no heroes of brown skin colour. Negroes are just inferior to all other races by nature. Only few Whites are right now of an acceptable quality, that allows it to introduce knowledge of real magic to them. Real magic needs evolved minds.

It's typical for the group of Mr. Potter that these seem to rely more on their fantasy magic, like magic wands or brooms of a special brand. The group of Mr. Malfoy is more aware that higher powers exist. But they are just puny humans too and no real match for the cosmic superpowers. The Greys often use enslaved wonks like Dobby in a tricky way, brown-nosing like nice Negroes they may come to you. They seem silly but helpful and obedient, and by strange luck they bring you harm, dangers and misfortune! It's their bad luck that these evil aliens try to share with us. The more you talk to them and notice them, the more this fractally links you to their evil masters.

Fans of diversity on the field of magic may remember the Negro Paschal B. Randolph. This black wizard started a sex cult in Britain, that was continued by the depraved Satanist Aleister Crowley.

2.3 Pixies are puny, and this means they are weak



This fine British illustration was made by John D. Barton. It shows elves again, here they bear the traditional British name Pixies. Just like Jewboys, Pixies seem to always need a cap or something else on their heads. On this illustration made for children they also wear long kiddy suits. But the real mythological Pixies rather are ill-clothed or naked. So their fashion looks like that of Dobby. Remarkable is that they all are shown with those extreme elfish ears, who resemble those of pigs.

Pixies are potentially dangerous, that is what British folk traditions say. Some may show you the wrong way, or they may let children disappear. One expert, Thomas Keightley, mused that such accusations may have been rather raised against the fairies originally. So where's the difference between Pixies and Fairies? The word Pixies sounds suspiciously similar to pigs. Fairies but are those guys with fair hair. In principle we should imagine that fair haired types are more of value, reliable and good natured than types who dress up and look like anthropomorphous pigs. That prejudice is confirmed by the above scene. Did you notice that these Pixies make fun with the rests of a dead cow? And this one was a long horned one, like they are common for the USA. Of course some guys who descend from pigs should also have grown blond or other fair hair. If you but only dare to allude to them the obvious fact that they descend from pigs, they might feel mortally insulted. And doesn't diversity mean that we should even welcome and accept Pixies? That sounds absurd right now. But imagine we would receive messages from some such aliens via radio astronomy. Then it would hardly be possible for our guys not to fall in love with those.

According to my divine informations and cosmic chat, a star cluster in a distance of roughly 100 lightyears harbours the planets where such descendants of pigs (including aardvarks) really live. 63 planets of local goddesses are surrounded by less than 600 planets of Greys, former goddesses who became devilish zombies. It is a development line that was designed in a desperate situation and nearly failed. A little more than half of these planets were already ruined by the Greys from far and near space, by way of deluges and super-volcano eruptions, like they happened here when the dinos died out. Typically such ugly scenes happen before people realize what is going in the sky. They then wail and wee and do penitence, but that only makes them get worse in quality, and reduces their hopes for to escape from their precarious situation as hostages, objects of torture and prey in the end. On the ruined planets we may imagine that dwarfish pixies err through sand dunes and ruins, while priests tell them that a wrathful god smote the haughty giants of the past.

In one weird Harry Potter episode pretty Hermine, a young witch, hides elves' hats in a room. Dobby, whose job it was to clean there, finds them and puts them all on his head. That seems to allude to real problems from the real planets of such Feken. Surely bad religious rules exist there, who demand of all people to cover their heads. The Greys also enslave people with the help of moreless silly commandments. They scan if people obey, and eventually let their magic work out. That means that you may only really be able to work some magic if you wear a traditional hat. The naughty aspect of this is that the Greys silently fight out whether to fool, dupe and harm you. They are devilish sadists who like to make people on enslaved worlds struggle for to escape them.

2.4 The Bad Luck of Bad Aliens is contagious

Widely known is the story of the wolf and the three piglets. Today Disney and other animated films make such tales known. This tale has it that three piglets get chased by a wolf. He blows down the first and the second house that they build, made of straw and of wood. But the third house is made of stone and doesn't fall. The greedy wolf enters it through the chimney only to fall into the pot on the fire. Isn't it strange that the wolf here is blowing down houses? On ruined planets the weather is partly out of control. Due to the big meteorite craters, giant storms blow down houses and eventually destroy harvests. It was originally a pixie story, but apparently James Halliwell-Phillipps had the idea to interpret the pixies as piglets. The story must mean dwarfish and degenerated aliens, so-called wonks. These surely would not like to hear us call them piglets.

There are many other folk tales and myths who might refer to those cosmic Pixies, called Feken by the UTR. Originally I named them Aards or Aardvarkoids. But that was no good choice, since most of the Feken don't have aardvarks, rather primitive animals, as their ancestors. Strangely enough, the ancient Egyptian deity Seth seems to wear the head of an aardvark, an animal that occurred in central Negro Africa. Seth had been a replacement for the only god of the Hyksos, Semitic nomads who had invaded Egypt around the year 1855 b. From the Egyptian point of view this swine god was the god of their enemies, which also included Hebrews, the ancestors of the Israelites. The UTR has it that the Egyptians are especially linked to some Feken planet.

Then there is the story of Odysseus, in English wrongly called Ulysses. I have the idea that the name Ulysses is really that of a comparable seafarer on our good neighbouring planet Lar. Of him the tale goes that he visited, with his sailors, the land of the witch Circe. She enthralled him but transformed his men into pigs, with the help of poison. The sad tale of the odyssey may also be interpreted as the tale of a journey into some lands on other planets. In reality though the bitter tale of Circe may refer to ancestors of Slavic peoples, who often didn't welcome strangers of the darker sort. At the coasts of the Black Sea people often didn't believe in diversity. When strangers dared to enter their territory without permission they used to offer them to their deities. It is strange that Ulysses allegedly visited all the lands of the eastern Mediterranean Sea except Egypt. God didn't want the religion and culture of ancient Egypt to mix with that of the Greeks. Less fine than the Greek saga of the Odyssey is that of the Aeneid by the Roman Vergil. There we read that the hero Aeneas, the leader of some Trojan refugees, passed the shores of Circe too as he searched for new land to settle down. Allegedly this witch had also transformed the ancient pre-Roman heros Picus into a woodpecker. The name Picus seems to refer to the peck anyway. Of this Picus we read that he was a heros (a famed nobleman, leader or fighter) who had his own statue in a sacred grove of the early Italians, who lived at the shores of later Rome before Aeneas came. The tale has it that Picus died before the age of 19. This name apparently brought him no luck. But at the origin the strange legend of the divine woodpecker we may think of mystery cracks and noises that were heard in the woods. When people hear mystery noises, these are often accompanied by a strange feeling that this is something supernatural. When the priests asked their gods about this, in Italy too they may have received the notion that not pigs but some "little people" in the woods were causing such noises, elves or dwarfs. In ancient Italy such creatures were also called Laren, a name that leads to the humanoids of our neighboring planet Lar. Like the pixies, the Laren were often believed to be spirits of a house or some place. The folklore experts also found a similar word in the Swedish dialectal *pyske*. I also deem of the comparable sounding words pygmy and bushmen. Behind this seems to be the interstellar word for pigs. Celtic terms, like Daoine Sidhe (Shee) or Aos Sí but remind of the Latin word *siderii* for stars. In fact not these aliens work magic on us, but the Greys use them for their harmful tricks.

Of the Pixies we read that they reward consideration and punish neglect. That reminds of a pagan religion. In the old days people would offer food to allegedly helpful powers. But in modern times the belief in such creatures slowly vanished. The reason for this is that people understand more of nature. But they still don't understand the magic of the Greys, who typically cause mystery sounds or visions just to make people think of them.

In one Deutsche folk tale from Hamburg called ›Der Klabautermann‹ (the hobgoblin, poltergeist) we read the rather authentic sounding story of a skipper who encountered an elf. Often in such stories the elves are depicted as benign and even helpful. Also this hobgoblin seemed to serve and protect the captain of this Hamburg launch. Martin Koch had at first heard strange noises. And when he was worried and looked what that was about, he saw a guy like a tornado of dark fog, a fidgety elf with the size of hardly more than one foot. The tale has it that the noises were caused by this hobgoblin. He would always clean the launch and caulk the planks, to stop water from entering. But that changed on the day when Martin was about to become a rogue. Martin's job was it to pilot a Danish ship into the harbour, but when he noticed that the owner had much gold aboard, he misdirected the ship and let it fail, so that he might win himself a purse of gold coins. That indeed happened, but many Danish sailors died on that day. Some time later, when other ships needed to be piloted, Martin suddenly heard the voice of the hobgoblin say that he would leave now Martin's ship. Soon later, a sudden monster wave hit the launch – and it sank. Time before the voice of the alleged elf had warned Martin that evil already had fettered his soul like with a thick rope. After his good wife had died, Martin had become spendthrift and lost much money in dubious investments. Alone with four little boys he was thinking of money all the time.

UTR pundits may already know that the name Martin is a special problem name. That is because a Martin was the Jesus of Lar. Of this Parsian miracle worker who was stoned to death, they used to believe on Lar that he resurrected from his grave and now lives in heaven – right here maybe? Only lately the foolish church elves of Lar realize that their Martin doesn't live on an alien planet like this Earth. The real saviour of their planet, Fred Willms, made them become wiser. But still a strange magic may clutch at our people called Martin. I find the story of Martin's hobgoblin very realistic. What Martin did see at first was just a mysterious little whirlwind, a so-called dust devil. But as he looked at this more closely, that thing seemed to take the shape of some mystery elf. So isn't this a good sign, since such elves are generally believed to be helpful and good-natured? The name Dobby too relates to the common Slavic word *dobro*, good. But let God warn you that such wonks don't really bring us good help but bad luck. Half-mad and silly but mean as they typically are, they try to share their misery and bad luck with us. Their magic may change you to the worse without you being able to notice. Some stronger ones are devils who bring us harm and pains fast.

In the times after 1945, in the USA such wonks were also often seen as aliens in space. They would "abduct" people into realistic dreams to have sex with them or carry out vile experiments. Fans of diversity on the field of magic may remember the Negro Barney Hill. That black power activist and racial desecrator brought up the cult of the alien sex molesters. At first those aliens, called (little) Greys, would appear as nice "space brothers". But by the end of the nineties, they seemed to have completely changed. People called them cruel and ice-cold. "Tender sex is out, cold-clinical actions and brutal molestations are in", wrote the reporter Jane Goldman about this period of time in 1998. The UTR has it that a change came after the year 1993, when I Bertram Eljon became the saviour of this troubled planet. That helped the Earth Goddess immediately to rectify things in the mental world, and stop those cosmic bloodsuckers from telling us lies. When indeed people notice that someone does good miracles for them, that for instance their vessels are mysteriously repaired, or that places are cleaned, then it's due to the secret magic of God of course. But you can tell by the looks of wonks like Dobby, that there is little good magic in them.

Pixies are wrongly believed to be nice. When it comes to the quality of creatures. the sheer size matters a lot. Of Pixies we read that they are depicted with eyes pointed towards their temples. Such "Buddha eyes" remind of our major race two, the Mongos (East Asians with slit eyelids). Indeed such aliens of the major race two dominate the planets of the Cräybs, our worst enemies in space. In comparison the Feken are less bad, who live much nearer to us. We owe them in principle help, since our Earth Goddess only was able to create us with the help of the Feken goddesses. But right now we must try to get away from them, since their bad luck is contagious.

2.5 Diversity isn't good for us but bad and dangerous

Let me not talk here too much about all those Muslim rogues, terrorists, assassins and bandits. It's "in their Oriental blood" that they must think out and commit more bad deeds. Of course Muslims change our cultures, but in the overall tendency to the worse. In France for instance there was this fine culture and fun magazine called *Charlie Hebdo*. It's jokes and articles definitely enriched our European cultures. But a crazy Negro ended this. He was the head of a group of Islamic terrorists, who shot dead many of the cartoon artists and other French at random. *Charlie Hebdo* still exists today, but it's quality seems to have much deteriorated. In 2020 another terrorist went to the street in Paris where the company had resided, to just kill more French. Apologists and friends-of-the-Arabs often say that these guys are to be regarded as youngsters in puberty or exotic cases who have nothing to do with ordinary Islam. But after the attacker of 2020 was caught, his father was tracked down in Pakistan. That was at least what that Paki said that they interviewed. He openly explained that he and all his village were proud of the assault, since it had been a deed against the "infidels" and thus pleased Allah. That is what the newsman Karl-Heinz Weissmann wrote in the Deutsche oppositional weekly *Junge Freiheit* (16.10.20 p.15). As it is a tradition in Deutschland, the government presses hard to fight the dissenting press. They hate them as much as the Muslims hate Charlie Hebdo. What they do right now is, they menace them with tough Internet censorship laws. If the secret services only say that they scrutinize such media, that is enough for some social media and businesses to try and ban them. If you tried to find the postings of the JF on Facebook for instance, instead a link led to a warning page made by antifascists. Surely it's a tradition of the socialist former GDR, the home of chancellor Merkel, to suppress and harass the opposition. But this also reminds of the ways on which the Christians came to power. They're no angels of course. *Non Angli sed Angeli* – »Not Anglians but Angels.« That strange exclamation but came from the Pope Gregory-1, called the Great. He did it when he regarded a young English boy with fair hair, who was just for sale on a slave market in Rome! Well, that fascination of the old man for a good looking boy is surely not atypical for clerics. Today we find that diversity also means, to tolerate and accept men who emotionally prefer men over women. But what about the spiritual aspect of this exclamation of a cleric? Who are the angels, really? God never revealed this to the Christians.

Surely Islam is a bad religion. But Christianity is even worse, honestly. Remember that already Judas Iscariot had been a disciple of Jesus and also a terrorist, a sickle-assassin. These didn't eat hashish in the final years of the state of Judea, but reading the Bible made them as bad and resentful as the typical Muslims are today. And what big bad disaster was it, that just this robber baron and illiterate communist sectarian became the figurehead of the world religion that today dominates all of Europe. So was the Jesus religion a scourge of God for the sins of humankind? One basic idea of diversity is what Jesus demanded, that the strong should care for the weak. But one main problem with that lore is, that even our best developed people are not that strong.

The UTR teaches that indeed angels plenty live in the sky. More precisely, they are good aliens living on paradisaical alien planets. The nearest and most important group of them are the humanoids of the Alliance of Earths. Their heraldic symbol is the *fleur de lys*, the former symbol of the throne of France. These real angels are forever young and wise, and it is regarded as a factor of quality that they are very little diverse! That means that all of them remind of our supermodels, they are big, tall, beautiful and fair haired. They don't have puny people nor gays, and no people of dark skin colour. Their local deities, who typically wear golden hair, would find it disgraceful and mean to create such people. In our modern western societies, we learned to tolerate and accept very diverse people. We get along well with homosexuals. In Islamic states like Iran though they whip them in public or cruelly kill them. One fact is that homosexuals tend to be types with some more problems than others. They are for instance more affected by the aids disease, and tend to have less social skills. The idea of diversity means that it is good that we have homos, Muslims and Negroes. That is totally wrong! Our world gets more diverse, but also more bad and wild, immoral and stupid with more such types. But while we accept and respect gays of course and even radical Muslims in the west, we would live better without them.

2.6 Our best Types were still not good enough

Wæs se grimma gæst Grendel haten,
mære mearcstapa, se þe moras heold,
fen & fæsten. Fifelcynnes eard
wonsæli wer weardode hwile,
siþðan him Scyppend forscifen hæfde
in Caines cynne. Þone cwealm gewræc,
ece Drihten, þæs þe he Abel slog.

Ne gefeah he þære fæhðe, ac He hine feor forwræc,
Metod for þy mane, mancynne fram.
Þanon untydras, ealle onwocon,
eotenas & ylfe & orcneas,
swylce gigantas, þa wið Gode wunnon
lange þrage. He him ðæs lean forgeald!

There was this grim guest, Grendel called.
Marches, steppes until the moors he held,
Fens and fastnesses. Wives-kin's Earth,
Was living with the undead awhile,
Since him the Creator fore-scribed having
In Cain's kin. Done was torturing wrecking,
to these Thirds, thus that he Abel slayed.

Not liked he this feud, as He henceforth fore-
wrecked, Meted for the men, mankind from,
Then on the Untidy, all awakened:
Jœtes and Elves and Orcs,
Such giants who with God wrangled
Long a carry. He him that lean repaid!

Now what the hell is that? Sire, these are verses from the old English poem ›Beowulf‹. The name Grendel should be known to all readers with a little classical education and to fans of movies too. That Anglo-Saxon poem stands at the onset of today's English literature. It's just a crude fantasy tale from old Denmark, and as realistic and wise as a Harry Potter book, but since this stuff is so old and traditionally Christian, it is much more accepted by the teacher types. The poem takes us back into the savage mental world of the Nordic Vikings. The above verses (77 etc.) tell us of the origin of the monster Grendel. That's the main rogue of this poem. The poem has it that Grendel was a monster that lived in a water cave. At night it entered the houses to feed on sleeping men. Now, isn't it a great idea to have such people with us, from the modern point of view of diversity?

The ghastly world of the poem of Beowulf is replete with monsters, and these are all bad beasts who need to be slain by the hero. Noteworthy is that this poem also counts in Jœtes and Elves, and Orcs of course. Jœtes are in principle the people from Jütland, that is Northern Denmark. But here the name rather means mythical bad giants, like those known from the Bible and the ancient Greek religion. Like Elves or Orcs they don't appear in this fantasy tale. Instead the hero Beowulf mainly fights with marine monsters. The name Grendel reminds of our word green, and indeed it sounds likely that the name means Green One, reminding of the Arab fantasy saint al-Khidr. This good spirit of vegetation fits much better into our real world, as seen by the UTR. In fact there are angels, gigantic good aliens who help us not only with odd fantasies. Some of the Ranoids, who descended from frogs, indeed have green frog skin. When our goddess Ga-Jewa was still space-bound, dwelling among undead Greys, and later when Ewa created her Earth, Ranoids helped her with emotional support. In our fantasies they occasionally represent the evil aliens too. That help allows it to the gods to control fantasy figures and let real bodies die faster.

In the real world, feuds and mischief would wreck so many young lives in the North. Bitter traces of these tales can also be found in the poem ›Beowulf‹. There was the story of Hygelac, one king of the Gauts from Southern Sweden. As a Viking he sailed, to raid Frisia and North-Deutschland. Around 516 a. he was killed by the Chattuarians. Hygelac was famous for his size. After his death they exposed his bones. As a "giant" he appears in a ›Book of Monsters‹. Jœtes (Deutsch: *Jöten*) was one of the traditional names given to giants. That name denoted the inhabitants of Jütland in Northern Denmark. Around the year 450 a., Hengest had sailed from there with three warships to win land in England. Not much later those Anglo-Saxons overpowered the Romano-British lords and men of king Vortigern, by a treacherous assault. Kent subsequently was conquered by these Jütlanders. Others also won the rest of the British Isles. In principle Hengest could have become a famous national founder and hero of Anglo-Saxon Britain, maybe comparable to Julius Caesar. But another story of Hengist shows him as a guy too mean for that, an outlaw who broke oaths. The saga of the battle of the Finnsburg has it that Hengest was spending the winter there with his war band (432 a. ?). Peace had been made with the Frisians after a stalemate raid. But early next year Hengest killed his host Finn, and abducted duchess Hildeburg with much booty. The poem tells a shocking truth: Even our big, fair, sly Nordic men may not be good enough to resist to evil!

Today's scholars explain the ruthless and battle-happy Vikings with the notion that these had still been pagans. However, later Christians like the Frankish king Chlodwig, often were even more treacherous and ignoble. Wyrð, the power of destiny, played so mean tricks on them! In principle they believed that the gods were protecting them. The gods should see to it that oaths were kept and mishaps avoided. But such good hopes did not meet the reality of tricky and cruel destiny. We may think of the half-mythical Beowulf as a Nordic seer. In dreams he did let his mind wander, to find out who was out there. Who made this bad destiny for them? Beowulf did not envision Nordic gods. He met monsters in strange wildernesses. The tale has it that Beowulf battled nightly monsters of the sea, that he was killing strange sea-monsters. The poem boasts that Beowulf was the son of Eggtheow, the king of the Gauts. But an older tale has it that his mother was the servant maid Bera, who was made pregnant in the night time, by a man wearing a bear's hide.

So that was the reason why in the poem Beowulf had no other kinsmen but his "uncle", the king. The main tale of the epos ›Beowulf‹ has it that Beowulf killed the troll Grendel and his mother, who lived below a cliff and were devouring the men of the Danish hall of Heorot (today: Lejre). Some scholars put this mythical feat into the year of 512 a. But that was the exact time when the Hadubarden of Ingjald took revenge there. Breaking peace oaths and marriage bonds, they fought with the royal Danes until their hall went up in flames. Of course there were no nightly monsters, who sowed misery and doom, just because they hated it when the guys in the hall drank mead all the time and cheered happily – or were there? The UTR warns before the nightly attacks of the N-rays from outer space. The Greys who are angling with rays notice it, when people down here get too lazy and depraved. They may put bad ideas into their minds, and force them on disrespectful ways, or just make them get sick and old faster. The epos also fantasizes of the fight of Beowulf against a dragon. Often this beast is called a night flyer, who spits fire down from the sky that sets halls and huts ablaze. For such mishaps the Greys tried to blame the Earth Goddess. She too was eventually regarded as a dragon or a reptile monster, since she originates from a planet where not humanoids but reptiloids were the intelligent species. At times the Earth Goddess even appeared as a dragon-lady of dawn, announcing the sure coming of her messiah, symbolized by the Sun. Her gigantic halls down in the deep are full of machines and artful pieces. When it is written that she is a poisonous dragon, that refers to the special climate of her Betylle that men cannot survive. She also heeds lots of lost treasures from times long gone, for me to retrieve them some fine day.

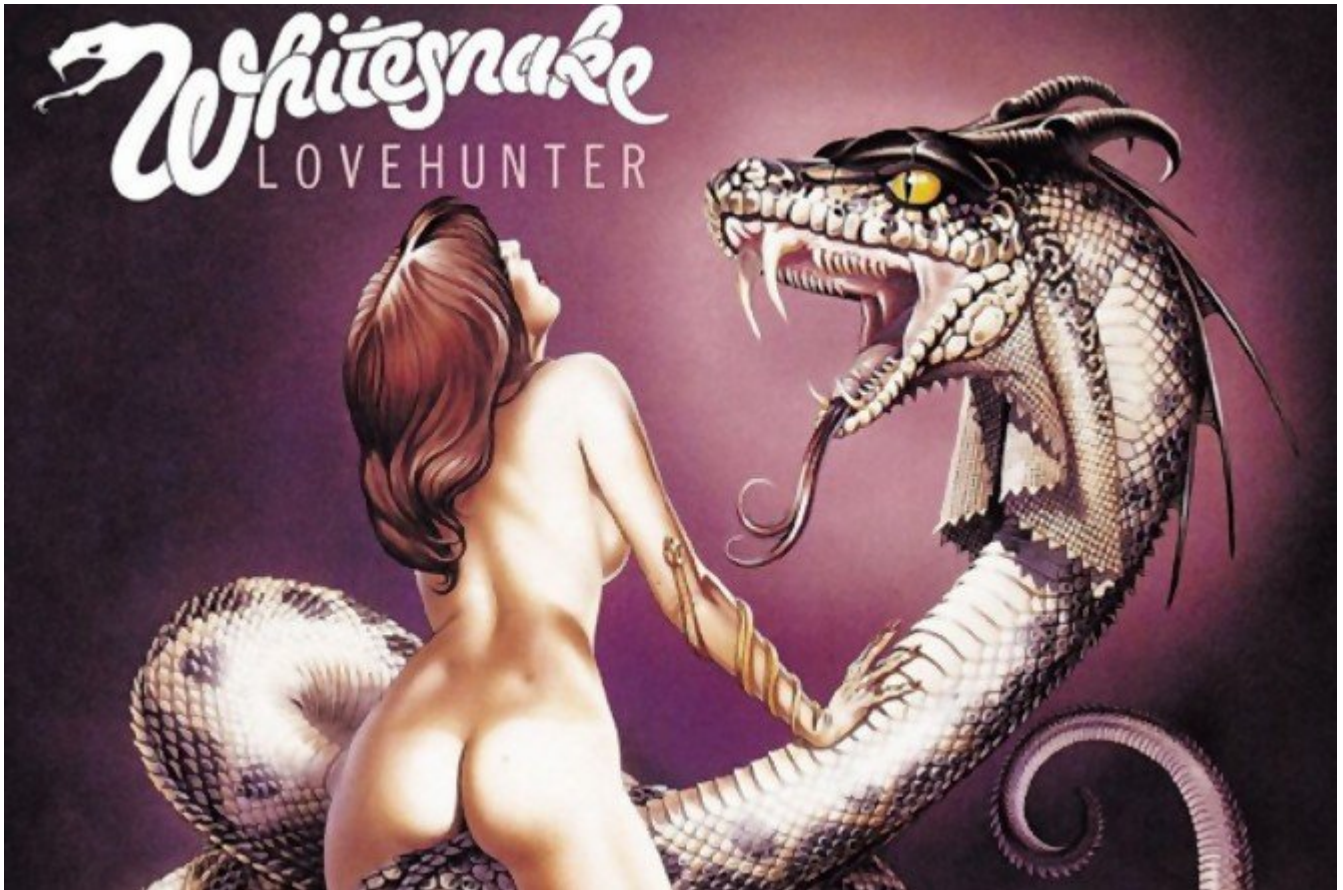
In one book about Medieval literature I read about the famous Hunnish king Attila. He engaged Germanic bards to sing his praise. But of his Asian cruelty remind the horrible Icelandic songs of Atli. Truly the peoples of Europe called him "the scourge of God", since he had been so bad and savage and belligerent. From the modern point of view of diversity, some dopey guys would even welcome the Huns, surly ready to part their property with these and their sluts too, hoping that this would render Europe racially more diverse. But when the Christians raise and spread migrants of such hated sorts, it's not because they hope that these will enrich our cultures. Their idea is it that God sends these to us for a reason. These are supposed to bring us down, and to turn this fairly nice world into a hell of depravation – a planet that would be ready for doomsday. We find this basic idea of hereditary sin and divine revenge nicely explained in the above cited lines of the poem ›Beowulf‹. For the death of Abel, allegedly the Creator took sore revenge on all humankind. Allegedly God created monsters to avenge, including those with a human body.

Wasn't even Hengest, this most renowned hero of the Anglo-Saxons, some kind of monster man? In the poem ›Beowulf‹ we often read about a bad superstition of that era. Again and again boars and piglets are mentioned there. Pig images adorned many a helmet, armour or sword. They were supposed to bring luck to the people who wore them. Due to a feud over Sviagriss, a ring adorned with a piglet, the proud realm of the Gauts was destroyed. At last the UTR now warns before the bad magic of the Feken. Due to my warnings, many boar-head stickers disappeared from our cars.

In the poem ›Beowulf‹ the mythical Biblical hero Abel replaced Balder, the Germanic god of light. He stands for a fair hero who didn't make it, who died to then let a deluge come. The Greys would indeed use such a cataclysm, to try and create mischievous monsters.

3. White Snake, Red Dragon

3.1 The Artwork of the Sons of the Vikings



This is a classical image from the famous album of the British rock group *Whitesnake*. Debates have arisen over whether this scene should be regarded as obscene. When the album ›Lovehunter‹ came out, in the rocky 1980's, it raised protests; and some record shops only sold it with a neutral cover. Strictly judged the woman in front only shows her naked behind. Such nude scenes are still not pornographic. But definitely this is an erotic scene of a girl with that white fantasy snake. The beautiful redhead rises her head in lust, while the mood of the snake seems to be likewise excited. What we see here has definitely something to do with witchcraft. That image asks the question: Who is this snake supposed to be? That question exceeds the borders of old-time human wisdom. The two horns of the vicious looking snake remind of the traditional horns of a devil. The UTR teaches that by their skin colour, the good gods and angels and the evil Greys are distinguishable. The good snakes wear white, while the skin of the zombie-like Greys is grey and in a rotten state. Also the famous book ›The White Goddess‹ of Robert Graves points out that our Earth Goddess has white skin as her characteristic feature. On this image her vision however seems to be blurred and mixed with that of the Greys. These often interfere with their evil creativity when they search for life force. Our White Goddess however is indeed a "lovehunter". Sofia Ewa loves her evolved creatures. The two to six horns or wings of such a fantasy alien often symbolize her blood cranes. On this image the split tongue is a sign of warning. That snake is not symbolizing a truthful spirit.

I remember well the great songs of that rock group. Forty years ago, or so, I used to be a fan of rock music. Today the Wikipedia has it, that *Whitesnake* only became a classical super-group when the keyboarder Jon Lord joined it. Like the founder of the group, David Coverdale, Jon Lord had come from the group *Deep Purple*. That British rock group was, in the Seventies of the past century, the biggest and hardest of a new era. It was also a group that used many themes of classical music and old-time religion. One of their greatest hits was ›Smoke on the Water‹. I remember that I didn't like really like it, but it seemed to touch something in the hearts of many people of that era, who were still moreless Christians. But, like their ancestors from the age of the Vikings, those young Christians must have had the bitter idea that they would end up in hell since they weren't in God's favour. That is why they howled like hell-hounds in ›Child in Time‹.

Smoke on the Water, Fire in the Sky (the original title was: Durh, Durh, Durh)

That is the main text line of the big *Deep Purple* hit ›Smoke on the Water‹. The text tells us that the group was in Montreux, Switzerland, when a catastrophe occurred there. The dark bizarre gay US-musician Frank Zappa had been performing there with his band, the *Mothers of Invention*, in a casino. But the story goes that some »stupid with a flare gun« burned that place to the ground. So what? The secret of the success of this rather plain and conventional rock song was, that it told a message of apocalypse. That again must have alluded to the secret fears of Christian rock fans. But their big problem was and still is, that Jesus is dead and not in the skies, with Zarathustra and all the other puny prophets of old time. With courage and luck our real existing White Snake also tries to educate our youth. During the mid-seventies Sofia Ewa had heard enough of *Deep Purple* and decided to withhold God's creativity. Their music became dull, and then they split up and left.

Strange is that the first really successful album of the rock group Deep Purple was called after the book of the famous Welsh bard Taliesyn. That shows that fractal connections existed to the Welshmen of our neighbouring planet Lar. And then the name Jonathan Lord strongly links to our second-next living planet Sesam. The local saviour of Ga-Rina's planet is called Jonathan.

In the early Seventies *Deep Purple* was the loudest rock group influencing the tougher of the younger ones. They best performed live, for instance in Japan. Commentators fame the »duels«, that the keyboarder Jon Lord and his guitarist Ritchie Blackmore would play out for many minutes. Much has been written about their metal music, but of course this set also has a spiritual dimension. Believing people could see in Mr. Lord some likeness of God the Father, while Mr. Blackmore represented the Swarthy Man, the mythical anti-deity of not only the Christians. The tension between these two leading musicians of the band also reflects the tension between God and the Devil in Christian mythology. That is of course one aspect of diversity. It may seem that our life would be dull if not slavish, if directed by an over-powerful God only. Doesn't such a tyrannical god like the Yahweh of the Bible need a wild rebel as counterpart for to make life more exciting and diverse? On stage these "duels" definitely made the music win power. But the tale of ›Smoke on the Water‹ should warn us that it is risky to play with the forces of evil. The cosmic demons are in fact not the counterparts of an almighty lord, whose role it is to challenge Him and to punish the sinners, for the sake of a more diverse and entertaining creation. In truth those cosmic Greys are our mindless enemies, who try to thoroughly wreck our earths.

3.2 So far even our Best are not good enough for God's best Wisdom

In the old days of the Northmen, for a man there seemed to be no better lifestyle than that of a raider at sea and a boozier at home. In their halls, where the "honourables" sat, drank and slept, the bards were always singing of Viking chiefs and their deeds of strange valour. Out on the sea they were fishing, and on the lands they watched the cattle grazing, but that was not stuff for the great tales. Of Hengest they knew that he had been a really bad robber, a breaker of oaths. The godes preached that these would end up in snake pits of the goddess Hel. But wasn't the fame worth it that these Vikings reaped? At least people like Hengest became rich. They had gold to give away, also to the heathen temples. But Beowulf told them that their goddess didn't like this.

Hnæf hleoþrode ða, heaþogeong cyning:
"Ne ðis ne dagað eastan, ne her draca ne fleogeð,
ne her ðisse healle hornas ne byrnað.
Ac her forþ berað; fugelas singað,
gylleð græghama, guðwudu hlynneð,
scyld scefte oncwýð. Nu scyneð þes mona
waðol under wolcnum. Nu arisað weadæda
ðe ðisne folces nið, fremman willað,
Ac onwacnigeað nu, wigend mine,
habbað eowre linda, hicgeaþ on ellen,
winnað on orde, wesað onmode!"

Hnaef clepeth there, the heath-going king:
"This is no day's dawn, nor here a dragon flies,
nor here this hall's horns are burning.
As here a force bears, the birds sing,
jangles grey-armour, gais-wood clank,
shield provides answer. Now shines the Moon
wattled under clouds. Now arise woe-deeds
that these folks' envy, to frame is willed,
As you awaken now, vagabonds mine,
heave your linden shields, go into a line,
win in order, dismiss discourage!"

These verses are the rests of a lost Anglo-Saxon war poem. King Hnaef the Half-Dane had been out on patrol, maybe on the island of Sylt. Time before his men had attacked and taken the hall. But now, in the night, something spooky was out there! Was there a dragon, that was about to spit fire down from the sky? But no, a band of warriors was nearing, about to attack before daybreak. We assume today that the Frisians of king Finn had had enough of these wild strangers from the North. The poem described the events from the point of view of the marauders. It's not nice to read that the bard defamed the Frisian warriors. Their envy allegedly made them attack, a drive that often does not emerge from a man's own soul. The Finnsburg events are, relatively correctly, mentioned in the poem ›Beowulf‹ too. This version tells in verse 1142, that Hengest was clutched by a »forceful drive« when he decided to break oaths and peace treaties with the Frisians. Envy and old hate and the thirst for revenge, the lust for combat and booty were just too hard too fight back in those bad old days. Definitely the Anglo-Saxon chief Hengest, who built Britain much more than king Arthur did, was a brave and sly man, a highly evolved human being. It was a pity that God could not do more to make such people as noble as they deserved it. But it was of course no alternative to put lesser darker men to the first line of combat, who would not be able to take a better stand against those wild emotions. The Greys often try to shove the lesser guys to the front, to mislead the whole bunch. They put weak guys into your line, who fail when the enemy attacks.

3,3 Hengist had more of a Real Angel than Jesus had

A local legend from the Frisian island of Sylt has it that from there the Viking chiefs Hengist and Horsa set sail to conquer Britain, from the old Wenningstedt harbour. These and other tales and traces tell of two such warlords. And who would doubt that their story is true, that they became the brave and able mercenaries of king Vortigern, until they became too many and demanded too much? Strangely enough, it has become the modern point of view of the scholars, to deem that these two guys never existed! After 1945 such Germanic types had become disliked, and the leftists and diversity freaks of all countries emotionally rejected them being among the men who were building Britain. Some say that Hengist and Horsa had been gods of the Northmen, comparable to other twin gods like Castor and Pollux, Bran and Beli or Wotan and Wili. Since Hengest had been such a disgrace, we would expect him to try and start in Britain a new life under a new name. In fact thorough studies of the sources cannot really clear up this mystery, since authors like Gildas or Nennius were bitter monks, who wrote from a basis of confusing orally transmitted legends only. And wasn't Jesus, their false god, a similar confusing historical figure? It is mentioned even in the Bible that he had had brothers. One of them was Judas, who later was called Theudas (Thaddeus, Dad). Mendacious priests like to believe that Jesus could do any miracles at will, just like Harry Potter could. But while they have no real ideas of sorcery, many take the truth easy. In truth Jesus had been a last Canaanite and a vicious enemy of the pious Jews. At first he asked them to do penitence. When they derided the extreme pauper he thoroughly cursed their cities. Of course this hate against the Jews later influenced Hitler a lot. There are so many flukes and fakes in the Gospel. Napoleon therefore used to doubt that Jesus ever existed. Undoubtedly our world would have developed faster without Christian religion. But, regarding Hengest again, the decision of God is understandable to not let people get too wise.

The historian Saxo Grammaticus wrote that the Anglo-Saxons, who had conquered Britain, were the descendants of some guy called Angul. That sounds like a typical eponymous hero legend. In ancient Britain they used to likewise speculate, that the British descended from a Brit or Brutus. There can't be doubt that guys with such names did exist here and there. And sometimes because of their names they became special if not famous. It's part of the fractal magic that rules our blunt reality. The ›Germania‹ has it that indeed the Ingaevones had been one of the three main peoples of ancient Germany, those of the North. This is where the name Anglians must have come from. Like the Gauls, the Germanic were divided into three sub-peoples, from North to South. That is as characteristic as it is unexplainable for our experts. Only the UTR can explain such mysteries. If we look at the way races and peoples were originally placed on this planet, there can't be doubt that humankind was created and diligently separated due to a plan. The idea of diversity is it to let all people mix freely. But by this way ignorant leftists, liberals and underlings mess with creation structures they don't understand the least. It was no coincidence that the name Anglians reminds

of Germanic words for angel. Their old tribe name Ingaeveones may be read as: Children of Ewa. The old tribe name of the Britons, and that of their ancestor Brit, reminds of my own name Bert.

3.4 The true Story of Beowulf's Monster Fight

It is very strange that the legend of Beowulf is completely missing in the diligent works of Saxo, who wrote up all the tales and myths of the old Danes. But if we look very closely into the books of that Danish monk (6:2), we find a story that seems to be the true story of that monster fight. It is a story that Saxo tries to link with other events of his collection of myths and tales. Now, when we read of a Halfdan (a half Dane) who was troubled hard by the attacks of twelve brothers, the story reminds of that of Beowulf, who fought against the fire-spitting dragon with twelve vassals.

Halfdan was troubled much by the attacks of twelve brothers. They all bore names like Björn (Bear). These brothers had fortified an island into a moat. That was their hideout, from where they raided and devastated the neighbouring lands. They were young and of big size, but they had lost their band of warriors. But since Björn possessed a strong horse and a terrible magical hound, and while the island was hard to find, they had not been troubled. Halfdan now searched the help of the Swede Fridlev in Russia. Fridlev managed to win Björn's horse. He won men, putting prices on the heads of those twelve robbers. But then again, he decided to be a brave warrior himself. So he killed a slave who was wearing his clothes, and let him flow away in the river. With the help of the wonder horse, he secretly managed to cross the river. On tiptoes he entered into the moat, where the robbers were sitting and drinking. Fridlev hid under a roof. Just then Björn called out, scared by a vision: He had seen a monster rising from the waves and spewing flames, that set the world on fire! Christian missionaries must have told this. Scared Björn then asked his men to search all the island for this monster. Obviously he had been warned. The robbers only found the wonder horse that Fridlev had won, and now they believed that Fridlev was dead. Due to the wonder horse, the men of Fridlev also thought that he had died. They now wanted to take revenge. Fridlev, who had still managed to remain inside of the fortified island, loosened the draw bridge of the moat for his men in due time. With his avengers Fridlev now killed all the robbers save Björn. He found just this robber of use, calling him a flower of valour that he decided to pluck. We hear no more of Björn's dog, who at times would overpower twelve men at a time!

We may well call this the true story of the tale of the Bear's son. The author of ›Beowulf‹ turned this into his fantasy poem, combining it with other sagas and tales from Denmark, putting it into the year of 590. Maybe Björn and his men became robbers out of desperation, when their harvests failed. Monsters existed in the nightmares of the drunken robber only. But a real hound may have played the role of the monster Grendel. Maybe in those bitter times they fed beasts with humans. In this tale the monster-dog represents Ga-Sama and Ga-Dora, Ga-Musa and Ga-Thula, the Greys of the near dog-stars Sirius and Procyon. The horse however represents our Earth Goddess. God often sees to it that the bad guys run out of luck early, and get ugly and small, and find no partner. In the end of the poem Beowulf remains without wife. His best mate, Wiglaf Wihstan's son, calls him »beloved« (v. 2823, compare Deutsch: *Wichser*, jerk). Was this why professor J.R.R. Tolkien turned the Beowulf stuff into all-male dwarf fantasies? In reality the Gauts lost their realm in 540, due to an eruption of the faraway volcano Ilopango. That was causing a year without summer, a fimbul winter. The Edda prophesies that this will happen before Surt will cause a conflagration.

Another tale that Saxo related (1:6) tells us of a good witch called Hardgrepa (hard grip). She appeared to king Hadding and helped him against a magical hand. Such magic often appears in the disguise of gloves. The ›Beowulf‹ poem has it that Grendel tried to capture Beowulf with the help of a glove of enormous size. A monster glove seemed to clutch at people, holding them for painful hours. A Frisian tale has it that the ghost of valorous king Radbod owned such gloves. In reality though this is what the congeras do with the help of their N-rays. It is so typical that they hold fast people especially after they were dozing! Due to this eagles or griffins became heraldic animals of many countries. The tale of the Bear's son has it that a guy called Hondskioh (glove) was the hero's best mate. Only if you know the worms who are behind this you understand this.

4. The Question of Worth

4.1 The Sky demands Diversity!

Now this is the British coin that made me write this text. I must admit that I especially like British coins since my younger days. When I was in Britain once, I gathered a large number of old shillings. These were much less worth than a Deutsche Mark, but they nicely fitted into Deutsche slot machines. At that time I was an atheist, and while I didn't believe in any higher powers, I was insensitive for tricky inspiration that made me carry out such unlawful deeds. I got caught at once, but a lady only made me change back the coins. I still was lucky that I didn't become a bad boy early in my life, but a jurist instead. That may not have happened if I had been really poor at that time. I guess that also those types with more sympathies for the diverse varieties of socialism will find it harder to always



be correct. It is also indisputable that people of darker skin colour are less law-abiding by nature.

A picture of the designer, Ms. Dominique Evans, who has previously designed coins to mark VE Day and others, is shown at the caption of this text. It's the Negress to the far right with the nose as big as that of a moose. Her body is not shown on any picture, so can it be that her waist line reminds of a moose too? Well, in Scandinavia the moose is a liked animal. It has a liked role in Jul (Christmas) celebrations. That is not a custom in Britain. But maybe diversity means to now abolish British traditions, and instead introduce other rites from ancient Europe or all the world. Since Jesus is dead, it is surely high time to instead put some more prone to the traditional day of midwinter. Already the ancient Brits did value highly this day of the new sun, and so did the ancient Romans. Stonehenge gives proof that the British diligently scanned and calculated their calendar already in prehistoric times. But due to the Christians they now calculate according to the uneven Gregorian calendar, instead of the year-and-day calendar of the Druids. It was pope Gregory-1 again, who managed to introduce into Britain the morbid oriental religion behind this.

Some Mr. Levi Winchester wrote this about the Evans coin: »The coin features the words around a geodome, which the designer says represents connection and strength.« Oh well. But as we look closely at the coin (here with a redesigned inscription), then the dome looks incomplete! The big circle is not finished at the sides. This is artwork of poor quality only. We would have expected that the simple triangles at least end up in a perfect round edge. And what have the triangles to do with "connection and strength"? That's another tough question. that probably Ms. Evans too could not answer. And then the geodome, what is that supposed to be? Sure, a dome is a large building. We may think that the Evans geodome is a dome made of steel and glass. So when we look at the coin we actually look at the sky through glass. This is when this coin starts to become interesting and even fascinating. These looks can ban people, like views into the night sky can. Like often in arts, we may see a secret message here that the artist maybe didn't mean: The sky wants diversity! In fact what the congeras up there do often, they triangulate our earth with the help of individuals.

Surprisingly the Evans diversity coin has a secret message. When we look at this rather false slogan, that minorities were building Britain too, we look up into the sky! So is the sky behind this? Definitely the sky has more influence on some people, religion-wise.

4.2 Who was building Britain's History? Hardly the Hubshees!

Who was building Britain, really? One recent British coin, now in circulation, claims that diversity did. Right now diversity seems to mean that some "minority types" become the darlings of the media and the gentry. Due to the political correctness rules they even get away with trashy statements easily. For instance, when it came to the diversity coin, the Indian Rishi Sunak, in 2020 some kind-of Finance Minister of Britain, was heard saying:

»I have seen first-hand the contribution made by ethnic minority communities to Britain's history. That is why I backed the "We Too Built Britain" campaign and requested that the @RoyalMintUK introduced this new coin to celebrate it.«

What strange kind of nonsense, really! Rishi is rich of course, but rather dark and ugly like other hubshees. He has a rather slim brow, a feature typically signifying moderate intelligence only. When he talks about Britain's history that he saw "first-hand", he can only mean a dozen of years or so, or maybe the post-war era. Rishi seems to be quite unable to accept and compute that British history spans over at least the last 10.000 years. Until the most recent era, only the truly British were building Britain – minorities didn't. Occasionally aliens migrated or invaded into Britain, but such guys nearly always came from Europe. Most were so much fellow Europeans that they became British soon.

That is at least what serious historians and intellectuals would have to say, when asked to tell the truth about this. It's not a difficult thing when it comes to the facts of history. But it's difficult when politics are touched. Mister Sunak is a valuable member of the Conservatives Party, since even if he talks nonsense at times he helps them to bring in the votes of the minority voters. That seems to be rather inevitable in a democracy that grants the right to vote and rule not only to those who belong to the *demos* (Greek: the people) but also to strangers, who moreless belong to other peoples. And isn't it true that the truly British talk nonsense too at times? We must nevertheless find it worrying that the idea of diversity makes it's supporters bring up such remarkably bad nonsense.

A campaigner of the Glosteshire campaign said to the press, that the coin will »help bridge the nation's past«. So what is there to bridge? That sounds like the Brits did some things wrong in the past, when they were building a bridge to faraway colonies, to let enter too much strangers. I assume that Mr. Sunak was feeling slightly worried, when he said what he said about Britain's history, like: *That can't really be correct*. But maybe he talked down his worries, like politicians often do. The slogan sounded too good after all to his ears. And isn't such dubious diversity talk in some way exempt from criticism right now, like a religious dogma? After all, diversity is even a principle of the religion of the Old Norsemen, that came to the British Isles with all the Vikings. Even among the ancient Nordic gods there is a black guy. It's Surt, the "Swarthy One". His role is to lead refugees and immigrants in hordes to the North. That is supposed to lead to the end of the gods and a conflagration. While this ancient Nordic stuff is mythology only, it should warn us to not underestimate the power of black magic, that some few guys with black skin and negroid features may be able to produce. The big problem with this is that nobody but God understands.

The Universal Truth Religion (UTR) has it that devilish aliens from outer space interfere into the affairs of our world. Rotten Greys try to find key persons to manipulate destiny, and then they try to clutch on them and make them successful and famous. For this they rely on bad, ruined aliens planets; where degenerates (wonks) live in religious delusion, misery and pains. Most alien planets were ruined by a cataclysm, a series of worldwide super-catastrophes. On most alien planets the populations are also separated into major and minor races. One major race is assigned to one continent, and separated into seven or more minor races. Some planets are only inhabited in a region that we call the Orient. The races are naturally of better or lesser quality. Dark skin colour does naturally signify low racial quality. The Greys try to promote and make popular a few guys with dark skin, since they have more power over these. A deity of a ruined planet is rather powerless.

4.3 What is this British 50 p Coin really worth?

This 50 p coin is worth half of a £. Now that is simple. In the news we read that sadly, coin expert Colin Bellamy, from *Coin Hunter*, told *The Sun* that he doesn't expect the coin to be worth more than its face value in years to come. So who would pay more than 50 p for a 50 p coin? Strangely enough, some collectors do such things. Many people seem to have too much money, I mean in their minds. Also this is a consequence of bad religion. To Christians the Bible teaches after all, that Jesus would only be their friend if they sold all their things and gave away the money to "the poor" (Saint Matto 19:21). In return Jesus promised his fellows that they would receive a treasure in heaven. In reality though Jesus needed the money for his own purposes. His sect's leadership of boorish Galileans was called "The Poor" (Ebionites). However, when he tried to be a big man in Jerusalem, and failed ingloriously, he also seems to have been short on money. We read that he entered into the capital of the state of the Jews on a stolen donkey! Later, when he took a time-out in the near valley of Kidron, pilgrims and travellers might met him saying: "Hands up in the air and give me all your money!" So did he mean that they were supposed to pray to god the father, that he thought was dwelling in the sky above? We read little in the Bible about these last weeks of Jesus. He was bleeding, he couldn't sleep. When the police confronted Jesus and his miserable band in spring of the year 33 a., Simon Peter hewed off the ear of a copper. But Judas had wisely decided to cooperate with the police, for the moderate sum of 30 quid in silver. Surely it was also this success that later made Judas become the new leader of the sect. At that time these sectarians believed that the spirit that had been with Jesus had now moved to his older brother, and later to the third brother Jacob the younger. But after Judas had been leading 4.000 radicals (zealots) into the desert to die, and when Jacob raised the rabble to an armed rebellion against Rome, the rest of these dumbbells gave up on their bad faith. But then already the Petty-Greek Paulus from Tarsus had started his Christian religion. For lack of travel money he ended up in a prison near Ephesus. It should not surprise us that later, the Christians became especially untruthful and greedy. Or do you believe that the robber that was crucified aside Jesus travelled up into the sky the exact day?

Again: How much worth is this Evans coin? 50 pence means that it's worth half a pound sterling. That is the name of the current currency of the kingdom of Britain. That's simple again, but what is that really? The symbol of that currency, £, links to the Latin word *libra*. That means a pound. In the origin this pound was a Roman unit of measurement. The word sterling originally seems to have meant silver. That alluded maybe to the colour of the stars. An ancient Roman pound was something like 325 grams, 327.45 in the Middle Ages. So we're talking here about a lump of silver. Even keeping in mind that in the old days, silver was always mixed with other metals, that means a lot. Right now, at the end of year 2020 a., an ancient Roman pound of silver costs roughly 200 £. So the pound has lost much of its ancient value. due to historical devaluations. But that is still nothing compared to the dramatic way in which the Italian Lira had lost its value. Like the pound symbol, £, the word lira related to the Roman pound in silver. In 1999 a. one lira was only worth a pea, maybe. The Italians then exchanged nearly 2.000 lira to one new Euro, €. Right now the pound is worth a little more than one Euro. Isn't it specific that the Italians found it so hard to reduce their spendings and keep the value of their currency in order? The fact that some Italians are right now in charge of the regulations of the Euro, must have played a major role when the Brits decided to exit from the European Union. But already the British national had nearly doubled, mainly due to the last Labour government, of Mr. Brown from London town. And let me not talk about the Turkish lira, which dramatically lost its value in the last 20 years, due to the policy of the megalomaniac, tyrannical and warmongering chief of state and his party. Also regarding the totally over-indebted state of so many other national economies, we may say that at the core of the budget deficit problem can't only be a bad religion, but maybe a bad god?

Artus, li buens rois de Bretaingne,
La cui proesce nos ansaingne,
Que nos soiiens preu et cortois,
Tint cort si riche come rois,
A cele feste, qui tant coste,
Qu'an doit clamer la pantecoste.

Arthur, this good king of Britain,
Whose prowess us teaches,
That we should be valiant and courteous,
Held court so rich like kings,
Ah that festivity, that much costed,
That one has to call it the Cost-him-all.

The immortal verses above come from one of the greatest poets of all ages, Chrétien de Troyes. That troubadour from the Champagne in France composed several Arthurian romances, according to the preferences of the audiences of this time. In those works king Arthur became a most valiant super king. Chrétien mocked this belief a bit. We may think of the historical real Arthur and other petty kings of Tintagel indeed as very rich royals. They made their fortune with the mining of tin, a necessary ingredient of bronze. When the Anglo-Saxons overpowered the Britons after the year of 450; some such king became the last hope of the latter, driven back into the west of the island. The strangest aspect of this is, that the mythical Arthur was believed to rest on a "dragon throne". That reminds of the myth of the dragon again, who allegedly heeded a hoard of gold. In his heroic fantasy ›Yvain‹, Chrétien lets his hero also fight and slice a dragon, but without winning a hoard.

4.4 Of Dragons and Those who fight Them

Of Beowulf we strangely hear that the dragon hoard he won was put into his grave mound. Like it was common in ancient Germania, also the author of the poem ›Beowulf‹, a rather ignoble bard, otherwise much favoured ruinous generosity of the nobles. He even demanded rich gifts as a sign for the true valour of a noble ruler. He wrote that a king should never hesitate to break his rings and give away all his gold to his men, since the fame would still remain his own. Behind this was also the egoism of the bards, the media guys of those dark ages. Such rules would like force those ruffians to try and press out money from their underlings, or try and rob it from their neighbours. Or should they search for dragon hoards? In the poem ›Beowulf‹ the dragon appears as the richest of all rulers, who is but unwilling to give up on a single stolen cup. In verse 2814 we read that the poet called Beowulf »the last of the Wægmundings«. That name, of the lost clan of Beowulf, can best be translated as Loudmouth & Sons (Deutsch: *wagen*, dare, *Mund*, mouth). All those heroic dragon slayers were not really gigantic Jöetes, but bards, jesters, braggarts, jerks and boozers only. It fits to this mentality that the ancient Germanic didn't value gold highly. They cared much more for their fitness. They swam in rivers, drank milk and ate well, some forbade the import of wine. But also they had to mentally fight back the Greys, evil congeras who today ruin so many bodies.

In the last book of the Bible, that of the Apocalypse, the congeras appear as a collective cosmic red dragon, who seems to have several heads. Is this the red dragon who appears again on the flag of Wales? At the origin of this heraldic dragon is the true story of the young wizard Myrddin aka Merlin. When king Vortigern and the last of his Britons fled westwards to Wales, they came to think that they needed to offer a human there, to placate the apparently hostile gods. For this they chose young Myrddin. Like young Harry Potter he must have been a rather unpromising Celtic type. But with the help of the true God, the boy then proved that he was of extreme value, again not unlike Harry Potter. He could explain a dream that was worrying king Vortigern. In that dream, a white dragon would overpower and drive away a red dragon. Myrddin had it that the white dragon symbolized the strength of the Anglo-Saxons, and the red dragon that of the Celts. By this way Myrddin saved his life. In truth the Goddess didn't like to see these people slaughter others as human sacrifices. She always tried to end this, with the help of this or that tricky myth. When it came to Vortigern she could rely on the help of his, legendarily beautiful, Anglo-Saxon wife Rowena. Rarely women are mentioned in such tales, but they are important for the magic. In the Middle Ages, the heraldic symbol of England became the lion. Of a lion we find a strange story in the poem ›Yvain‹. This hero saves a lion from the tail grip and the roasting fire of the hostile dragon, by cutting off a piece of it's tail! Strangely enough, that beast later becomes the good-natured helper of Yvain. In this lion we may see a mythological symbol of the true saviour, the king of kings. In fact I was in comparable distress when I was chosen to become the saviour of this planet in 1993. My problem was that the voices from beyond coerced me to circumcise.

When in 449 the Anglo-Saxons invaded Britain, they formed a minority with a different culture. Instead of functional diversity a bitter conflict ensued between English and Celtic Brits. That conflict is still going on today, fostered by religious divides too. But already in the days of wise Merlin, the true God of this world was the only one both parties could rely upon. While a white dragon may represent the truly White Goddess, the red dragon may also be interpreted as her other future self, the super-human Lady of Golden Dawn.

5. In Search of the Magic of the Dragon

5.1 The Dragon of Love and Wealth

Now this is an artful old Danish bracteate. It's a special kind of hollow medal that can also be used as a coin. This bracteate is fantastic artwork from the Denmark of the era of the Vikings; it was found in Snorup near Copenhagen. What we see on it is the likeness of a dragon, or rather of a worm. Several such medals were found. They give us the impression that in that era, the worm or dragon was definitely known to many Danes and Saxons, not only as a symbol of luck but as Hel, the goddess of the dead. This motive is comparable to the mythical snake Ouroboros. That snake is often shown encircling the world, clutching its own tail with its head.



The head here however ends up in two big jaws. These symbolize, from the lucid point of view of the UTR, the two front blood cranes that supply the Goddess of Earth. In Nordic sagas this snake is called Midgardormr, Worm of the Earth. People from the sea coasts believed that it lived deep in the outer ocean, and hoped it would protect them from inundations.

Vikings often lived together in the same hall, where they ate and slept, drank and made love with slave girls. But there were also marriages, protected by the god of victory and his big wife. A bracteate with their symbols may have been the perfect wedding present.

In principle such rare coins belong into a museum. But since there exist so many coins, collectors also own and trade rather precious ones. So why not become a coin collector? The budget deficits of many nations are skyrocketing. In Britain the budget deficit has reached the dangerous margin of 80 percent of the gross national product. In the EU the monetary policy, right now, is to "pay" own debts with new money. Therefore the total amount of money has risen dramatically. It's truly a divine miracle, that this does not lead to a dramatic inflation. If that strong currency should run into troubles, then possibly the prices for current coins (coins worth its metal) would sharply rise.

This is one of the most precious coins that ever were made in Britain. It's from Offa, king of the Anglo-Saxon kingdom of Mercia. The strange thing is that this looks like an Arab gold coin! The text says "King Offa" in Latin, but all around it and on the other side there are Arabic inscriptions. Some experts say that this is a copy of a dinar made by the Arabs, who at that time had conquered Spain. This unique coin may have been a fake for reasons of propaganda. But since king Offa had to pay tributes in gold to Rome, it is not unlikely that he may have used such coins as a menace to convert to Islam.



The Wikipedia only tells us that the coin carries Arabic text. The Deutsche writer Hanswilhelm Haefs wrote (book 2 p. 201) that the coin carries the Qufian text "Mohammed is the prophet of God". Obviously in England nobody could read this text. A legend has it that people interpreted these strange pictures as the constellations of the zodiac, also reminding of the word sterling.

So isn't this truly a diversity coin? Since Mr. Suntan is so fond of diversity, we may expect him to bring up the idea to adorn British coins with multilingual texts, from Urdu maybe to the ancient writings of the Easter Island, today called Rapa Nui. The idea behind such coins could be to make them get really diverse and rare. That would possibly increase their value, regarding the collectors and diversity freaks. The exact strategy was common in chancellor Merkel's former GDR. There they were printing some stamps only in small special editions, called *Sperrwerte*. They would sell these to international collectors or also give them to party cronies. By this way, stamp collectors from the FRG, the western part of divided Deutschland, would also pay for the wall. If king Offa had become a Muslim, then possibly a wall would part Britain today, like the one that parts Israel. Most of the Muslims in Europe don't really favour diversity, but they want Islam to win and rule.

One main reason for western people to take up Islam must have been, that this Semitic religion allows them to take several wives. King Henry-8 must have thought about this too. He was blond and Nordic after all, and such guys find it hard anyway to believe that a silly puny Jew might have become their almighty god. The problem with those several wives is it though, that the typical big men always only covet the next young vixen, while they easily become displeased with the old one at home. The answer to this typical male problem that the Islam gives is to allow the easy divorce. A Muslim needs only say to his wife "I cast you out", and that was it. The consequence of such laws is however a lack of respect for women in general, leading to all kinds of shortcomings, starting with the legs.

5.2 Of the Cruelty and Greed of Attila the Hun

One strange aspect of modern western culture is that vile tyrants are held in high esteem, by some experts and scholars. That concerns not only Mohammed the Prophet, but also Attila the Hun and most Julius the Caesar. Some left-wingers and unfair guys tend to single out Adolf Hitler, while they get strangely soft when it comes to Che Guevara and other comparable rogues. The problem is often rooted in a bad religion, that makes people believe that their god is a cruel liar and rogue.

The great poem of the Nibelungs originates from Southern Deutschland. Therein we find that the dragon is a beast that needed to be slain by the hero Siegfried. But soon later Siegfried died ingloriously. In the end the Hun Attila nearly becomes one of the good guys! But the really good guys of this Bavarian epos are the clerics of the Roman Church. Indeed the Burgundians and allied Nibelungen (foggy marauders) of that era had become fervent Christians. But soon Jesus seemed to bring them his martyrdom, instead of luck and wealth. That is what the ancient tales of the Icelanders still remember, how badly Attila the Hun was treating the captured Nibelungen. When king Gunther and his men were tortured, the legendary princess Gudrun cursed the Hun:

"Svá gangi þér, Atli,
sem þú við Gunnar áttir
eiða oft of svarða
ok ár of nefnda,
at sól inni suðrhöllu
ok at Sigtýs bergi,
hölkvi hvílbeðjar
ok at hringi Ullar."
Ok meir þaðan
menvörð bituls
dolgrögni dró
til dauðs skokkr.

"That shall happen to thee, Atli!
like toward Gunnar thou hast held
the oft-sworn oaths,
formerly taken,
by the Sun in the southern hall,
and by the victory-god's mountain,
the hidden bed of rest,
and by the ring of Balder."
Yet more thence
the shaker of the snuffle,
did the long grotto's guardian
drag to death.

In this hard to understand text, from the old Icelandic poem ›Atlakviða‹ (Song of Attila), we find a remarkable ancient Nordic oath formula. These words sound like they are very old. Firstly the Sun is invoked, but it is put into a mysterious southern hall. Sigtyr, the god of victory, is of course Odin. But his rock is a mysterious kenning. It must mean a tomb, just like the hidden bed of rest. This reminds of the bloodstained hill of Balder, the dead god of light. Ullr seems to have been his Nordic name, derived from the Germanic name Holder. The god of light is the god of victory too.

The Icelandic version of this tale has it that Gudrun was the sister of Gunther, who was married to Attila the Hun. Driven by greed for the dragon hoard, the Hun had taken captive Gunther, and despite often-sworn oaths he tortured Gunther, to make him tell the place where the hoard lies hidden. Gudrun reminds the perjurious Hun of his oaths, since breaking an oath is misbehaviour of the worst sort, due to Germanic and Nordic traditions. But why should a Hun care for his old oaths? The shaker of the snuffle, the horse-riding Hun, drags the king to death without mercy. According to Germanic traditions, the swear gods were supposed to see to it that oaths were kept. But who were these gods, really? This strange oath formula chiefly invokes Balder, the god of the Sun. But the Edda has it that Balder is dead – it's a myth taken from ancient Oriental religion. As the believers tried to invoke him, some saw a blood-stained hill. It's the body of Hel, the Goddess of Earth, that rests in a long cave in it's own blood, surrounded by electric cables.

5.3 How Siegfried lost his Goddess, his Sense of Morality and his Luck

Another mythical dragon slayer was Siegfried. In the famous Wagner operas of ›The Ring of the Nibelungs‹ we meet him as a Germanic superhero. The dragon of this tale was originally a giant called Fafner. By way of magic he transformed into a dragon. That idea comes again near to the real story. In the old days people would often think that some dead were still alive, that they were spirits now haunting the perimeter of their tombs, or maybe the places where they once had lived. The congeras however are the ones who really perform such spook. The congeras hardly appear to people as the worms they are. Instead they eventually mask as undead spirits, especially of the people they much influenced they lived. But the more the dead vanish in the fog of history, the more the spirits tend to lose shape. By this way a ghost of a giant may turn into a fantasy dragon.

It is noteworthy that the original tales of Siegfried speak of a [lent] worm (Deutsch. Lindwurm), not of a fiery dragon. This Germanic hero may have had a better impression than others of the real nature of the worm that really lives under the Earth. In the ›Saga of the Völsungs‹ we read: »The worm was gigantic. As he was crawling to a high river bank to drink, he slavered poison.« Indeed the body of a congera contains gheebe, a blood made with the help of yeast. The Nordic tale of Sigurd the Völsung has it that the hero gained wisdom from eating the heart of the worm. Soon later he met Brynhild. After he had turned against the worm, and mentally "killed" it, Ewa Sofia appeared to him as a super-heroine. She needed Sigurd to fall in love with her a little. In the tale of the dragon slayer ›Yvain‹, the Earth Goddess appeared as the maid Lunette, which in interpretation is the Goddess of the Moon (French: *lune*). She saw to it that the hero of the tale, a worthy young knight, found the love of his life and married her. That is still one main role today of the Earth Goddess: to see to it that the promising people find partners and have kids, while the people with too much suntan do not have kids. This is the main reason why even rogues like Hengist, having fine Nordic genes, still were more in the favour of God than nice puny darklings. Not if they were rogues but despite of it God especially cared for noble Nordic, spreading them eventually into faraway countries. This is what we read in the ›First Song of Gudrun‹ about this:

Strong stood my Sigurd aside Gjuki's sons; like high-born leek lingers high above halms.

In the end of the Icelandic saga, king Gunther gets thrust into a snake pit, as a means of torture. That again means the cabled halls of Hel. Ewa's Betye, the House of God, is where all souls come from and get recycled in the end. That is why on the bracteates a snake is often shown as a monster consuming people. The Icelandic saga has it that Gudrun took revenge in a most evil way. In reality though, Attila the Hun died when he drank too much, and just was about to have sex with another young "wife". Only by her name this fortunate woman, Hildiko, reminds us of Kriemhild, who had been the wife of Sigurd. It's mysterious that the Icelandic saga replaced the name of Kriemhild with that of her daughter Gudrun. Verily, Sigurd or Siegfried was just another man who couldn't stay away from his daughter! Driven not only by greed but also by Christian tales of hell, he turned against his Earth Goddess. But while this leading hero of the Nibelungs and Burgundians then sank deep into immorality, also his clan lost all it's luck. The Burgundians therefore thought that this dragon was just no good, and they mostly became fervent Christians. That was the tragic of those wandering tribes and hordes of the South. In the North however, it was easier for people to realize that the dragon was not their enemy, but would bring them hope and luck and love too. That is why they were building those famous dragon ships, and also kept on believing that their father god Odin, the Lord of Earth, would save them from a Christian hell.

Ha, ha, right now I found some comedy pictures in the Internet. They show the Russian president Putin morphed into the elf Dobby! Surely he is not amused, neither should we be. After all, the sins of Dobby are not roguish tyranny, criminal cruelty and mindless greed. Why was it always so difficult to rule well in Russia? Surely it plays a major role that the Russian national seal shows the mythical knight Saint George as he is just about to slay a grey dragon. We should interpret his white horse as a symbol of the Earth Goddess. But since the historical Saint George came from Africa, he should rather have dark skin, reminding of Saint Christopher from Egypt. Of the latter Christian tales have it that he measured 12 ells of size (4.5 meters, 15½ feet), and tried to carry Jesus into the other world. Are such doggone aliens angels? It should warn that another name of St. Christopher is Reprobis – the reprobate. In ancient Egypt he was known as the deity Anubis.

Hey, if you just decided to become a coin collector now, here's another coin that might interest you. This is an old Russian three rubles coin. It's so special because these were the first coins made of platinum! So from the point of view of diversity, they are uniquely special. In the Internet they sell these coins right now for a little more than 2000 £. If you favour the idea of diversity, then you may expect these coins to rise in value in the future. But wait a minute! There is a problem with those coins, and it is typical for the issue of diversity. These are rare and look nicely alien, but they also are of poorer quality, compared to our types. Platinum is a rather soft metal. That's why on this coin the knight Saint George in the middle has lost his face.



5.4 The limitless Greed and Luck of Julius Caesar

G. Julius Caesar believed that he was the descendant of a goddess. His clan, the Julians, allegedly descended from Aeneas, the legendary refugee from Troy, who had sailed to Italy to colonize it. Those noble Trojans thought of themselves as the offspring of Venus, the goddess of love. One story that Sueton related says that young Caesar once saw a statue of Alexander the Great in front of the Hercules temple in Gades. He then sighed out aloud, having realized that the Macedonian had conquered his worldwide realm at a very young age, while he hadn't yet achieved anything of importance. In the following night he dreamed that he was having sex with his mother! Worried much about that he consulted some kind of psychologists. These awakened the greatest hopes in him. They told him that the dream was a prophecy, saying that he should become the ruler of all the world – since the mother, that he had seen vanquished before him, had been nobody else than Earth, that was seen as the mother of all humans. In those days indeed the Earth Goddess was still respected by not a few heathens. In ancient Greece they called her Gê, and thought of her as some kind of dragon. Surely it helped Caesar that he was no dragon slayer, nor a despiser of the sexual magic of women. Such prophecies often are worked from the future backwards. I received much the same prophecy from the same Mother Earth, but without sensing my mother in bed with me. However I often hear the insulting demands like: »motherfucker« with my inner ear. To many the Greys speak with inner voices indistinguishable from their own self, but to me they often try to be as rude and loud as possible. The cosmic devils thirst for lust and relish our pain, and even of old people they demand sex often. What Caesar apparently did was that he masturbated frequently. In those early days, people were more sensitive that such solitary acts will link them to other people they fantasize of. His mum would notice and eventually reap of him desire too. She subsequently died soon. But since lust can become like a drug, Caesar would eventually also turn into a woman in his fantasies. That may increase the intensity of the desires, but the effect is like a higher dose of the same drug. The Greys then eventually make attractive men gay. Already in his young days Caesar had had gay sex. And later he must have been possessed by lust both male and female! In Rome many people noticed this too. His enemies would deride Caesar, calling him the queen of Bithynia, where as a youngster he had had sex with king Nikomedes. Curio the Elder called him:

»the man of all women and the woman of all men« (Sueton 1:52)

The years of Julius Caesar were years of constant war. He had conquered Gaul, destroying the cities, plundering the temples, robbing the harvests and killing hundreds of thousands of fighters and civilians. Then he also set sail to invade Britain. The British were ill prepared for the combat against the disciplined and technologically superior military machine of the Roman fascists. But they also had an internal problem: diversity. This is what Caesar himself wrote about this (5:11):

The inner part of Britannia is inhabited by the people who claim to be aborigines. In the coastal land but Belgians live, who came to make booty and wage war and who stayed. Cassivellaunus and his city's men had constantly been at war with other tribes. Only when the Romans arrived, other British gave him the supreme lead of the entire war.

Surely this ethnic division of Britain helped Caesar much to invade and conquer. He demanded or mowed off the harvests of summer 54 b. wherever he could find them. The consequences for that densely populated island must have been a catastrophic winter of starvation. Only since several storms rattled and destroyed his ships, Caesar had to give up and leave Britain alone.

At the time of Caesar, the Druids were regarded as the priest-kings of both Gaul and Britain. The centre of their cult was Britain, and apparently the island of Mona (Anglesey) was their most holy place. But when the Romans later suppressed that cult, there was little resistance. The wild curses that the witches and wizards spoke against the legionaries failed to work. The Celtic pagans had many different gods, and human sacrifices were common in populated areas. The Druids would burn people alive for Taranis the god of thunder, like the Christians later did it for Jesus. But the Romans had other gods who seemed to be less mighty and demanding. In truth there was and is only one Earth Goddess in charge of this planet. The Greys often tried to associate to her haughty guys, in times when Ewa still had had no real saviour and husband. Therefore, black-eyed Caesar became so haughty that he started a cult of himself as a god of Rome. His statue was put up and carried around with those of other false gods. Caesar even had a flamen, a personal priest. After his death legends came up that he had ascended to heaven, just like they said it of Jesus. But only people can believe this who do not realize that up there hostile aliens live who try to influence us. They had a reason to force the darkling Caesar to become a feared womanizer. It's easier for them to control dark people. The more darklings a planet carries the less well a local god can control it. Caesar also wrote that the British often dyed their skin blue and lived in group marriage (5:14):

Each ten or twelve share their wives, often brothers with brothers or fathers with sons.

This may have been a tradition of the "aboriginal" Britons. We find this shocking story confirmed by reports of the writer Strabo about ancient Ireland. Under such circumstances it could well happen that a son would lay his mother making her pregnant. That was the consequence of the too many gods of the Celts, who always seemed to demand of people too much lust and pain.

Still today some British prefer a blue rinse of the hair or blue tattoos. So isn't this nice and adds to diversity? We might even think of genetically creating people with blue hair or blue skin, or with other exotic and bizarre features. And if some guys want to look like Dobby the Elf, maybe for the sake of a job in the entertainment business, then are they not free to make this happen with the help of cosmetic operations? God seriously warns before such diversity, since this attracts the bad luck of depraved and ruined planets. People are much less in charge of their own minds than they imagine. It's typical for the Greys that they press people to do silly things, that they later must rue.

In British tales, Annis is a blood-sucking witch with blue skin. The UTR has it that Greys prefer to appear under the likeness of blue-skinned creatures. The more false gods we have, the easier it is for these cosmic vampires to manipulate and abuse our religions.

So it's really not good diversity, to have a plethora of weird and murky religions. To make an end with bad Celtic religion, God sent the Romans to Gaul and Britain. Caesar was so courageous and sex-possessed that he took religion easy. He apparently madly loved a Servilia, the mother of his stepson M. Brutus. He bought her pearl adornments for the ruinous price of six million sesterces. A legend has it that he sailed to Britain hoping to win pearls there. The pearl is one symbol of the Earth Goddess, who lives in a grail that resembles a sea shell, and who also has pale shining skin.

Caesar was renowned for his mildness, he never had enemies tortured to death. He also was a big friend of the simple people, who had been much suppressed by the priests and the knights in pre-Roman Gaul. The Romans brought innovations and civilian peace to these lands. Their occupation was good for Gaul as well as Britain in not a few aspects. But the bad aspect of this was that darker smaller types now spread, who were racially less worthy than the brighter Celts. It is noteworthy that the Eburones had become Caesar's toughest enemies in Gaul, a relatively small tribe. These attacked a Roman winter camp, killing many legionaries. Caesar wondered how such a small tribe could become so important and tough in short time. That was also due to the fact that the name of the Eburones reminds of a Germanic word for boar (Deutsch: *Eber*). In the time of the civil war then, the people of Massilia (today: Marseille in France) were among the toughest of Caesar's adversaries. Caesar remarked that they were praying with their hands up to the sky so that their gods might help them. But really, the bad aliens up there typically divide our people into groups and parties. Before the coming of Caesar, Gaul had been bitterly divided into two hostile parties. The same was true in the Rome of the civil wars. Diversity can destroy democracies, since instead of the common republic people hold on to their race, group or party!

5.5 The authentic Dragon Fight of the Bard Taliesin

A gweint vil mawr em.	I pierced a monster in it's scales.	I speared the bejewelled beast,
Arnaw oeð ganpen.	A hundred heads it had,	Which had a hundred heads,
Ac hâd erðygnawd.	one mighty multitude	With seed of great trouble,
Dan vôn i davawd.	under the base of its tongue,	Under the root of it's tongue,
Ac hâd arall yssyð	another one lurking	And another seed,
Yn y wegilyð.	in the ridges of its neck.	At the base of it's skull.

This is a short passage (30-40) from the Welsh poem ›Cad Goddeu‹. It's possibly the most known text of the famous Medieval *Book of Taliesin*. We see from this short example that the English translations of the text vary a lot. And even the Welsh original is in some versions much stymied. That speaks for great troubles not only with this exotic language but also with it's content. In yet another translation, by Robert von Ranke-Graves (*The White Goddess*), the main conflict is more pointed. That monster is not a fantasy dragon in a lair full of treasures far away, but it's fighting in our heads! The hundred heads symbolize hundreds of Greys who loosely associate to form an evil spirit. They are fighting a grievous combat at the roots of our tongues and the backs of our heads! A Biblical name for the Greys is Cherubim, which originally means fighters (Arabic: *harba*, war).

Poets and other artists, especially musicians are often more sensitive than other people. They eventually notice a mental force; that tries to overlay their own ego, that tends to take over their tongue, that manipulates the centres of speech inside of their brain. Women may find it easier than men to notice that a tricky alien spirit influences their own mind. That happens because in the female brain the two sides are more closely connected. That makes women more emotional and sensitive, but also less able to resist to bad intuition and to develop sense and intelligence. In most cases humans are no match for alien powers who manipulate their brains. In ages past they didn't know who these aliens are. Nobody did teach humans the truth. Super-intelligent but often evil and mad congeras influence the human minds from afar. They are not snakes, but the snake or the dragon are typical masks they use. The dog of the dog stars is another such mask, one that the Greys of the local group prefer. But they may also claim to be Santa or your mama.

This sticker was placed here in Cologne by some local hooligans. They sell beer under the likeness of this dog. Some also eventually put up most insulting and vicious cop-hater and -killer stickers! As we study the progress of these rakes, we find that some used to be present at a Reggae festival. With that Negro culture also cannabis (dope, ganja) became popular. Typical for the Greys is to try and make you consume psychiatric or other drugs and alcohol. It's easier then for them to consume you! In the event that you are in trouble better take a shower.



The message of the mythological poem ›Cad Goddeu‹ was and is wildly debated among poets and scholars. At the end of it the bard Taliesin rejoices, reminding of the famous prophecy of Virgil. That Roman poet had prophesied that the British would some other time rule the world. In the early days of Gwydion maybe, the first such British conquered the island later called Britain after them. The poem has it that the first Brits came to the battlefield with an army of trees and scrubs! Robert von Ranke-Graves speculated that the trees symbolized the Druidic runes of an alphabet of trees, that was also known from Irish Celtic traditions, as the year-and-day calendar. It deems to me that Gwydion was the chief wizard of the Germanic and Teutonic Belgians, who invaded the British isles around 350 b. He correctly guessed the name of the main deity of the residents (Danaän and Fomore). Their god was Bran, but Bert or Brit is the true saviour's name. With the help of a goddess of nature, Lady Achren, then a Math became the first king of Britain.

Lady Acorn, the Lady of Trees, is the true heroine of the poem ›Cad Goddeu‹. She was seen and interpreted in so many forms and under such a lot of disguises. Her armies are indeed the trees. The White Goddess conquered this earth with trees, turning it into her garden. With her sister Ça-Leta she shares the name Blodeuwedd, the blossoming Ewa.

6. Out with the Odd Ones!



6.1 Bizarre People easily provoke bad Behaviour

This really bizarre scene comes from one advertisement of the British car company Mini. We see a guy that is dressed up in some kind of tomato soup can. It also has the strangest hair, looking like the grass that dope heads smoke. We see this guy with it's back next to a steep cliff at the sea coast. Honi soit qui mal y pense. But really, a push would turn it into some kind of tomato soup.

I drove a Mini car once. A friend of mine had bought one. What happened then was: »Vroom! Eeeh! Thud!« I was impressed since that small car was accelerating with the drive of a race car. I had driven it with one wheel into a field, but we easily managed to heave it back onto the road.

Compared to other cars, the Mini seems to be rather small. But that is a good thing in a time when so many cars congest and pollute our cities and towns. Decades ago nearly all the Deutsche cars were equally small. But with the growing national income, especially the Mercedes limos became bigger and bigger. At a time these became so monstrous that they were too big for to put them on the car carry-and-travel trains. Such unbelievable blunders happen even to our best designers, and they give proof of the generally much too poor quality of even our best European people. When it comes to cars, diversity may mean that it's good to have plenty of exotic cars. Indeed the cars that Asians produce for the European markets add to diversity. But instead of more exotic and bigger cars we would need greater minds of the drivers. Right now the trend is to build those extra huge SUV cars. Some are so massive that they hardly fit into a normed garage. They say that these are "city offroaders". But it may rue you if you buy one of these and then must find a parking lot in town. That will be much easier with a Mini car, that has more space inside than it seems to have. But just like in the age of the dinos, right now evolution seems to want cars to become bigger and bigger. The UTR has it that we will only need cars for another 50 years. That's God's prophecy.

So many people are so stupid! That is what we must think if we regard humankind. They are making big mistakes in politics. They pollute the atmosphere until they can hardly breathe, and hardly notice it. The principle of diversity is right now in fashion. It means to integrate more people of strange bad cultures and lower human quality into our western societies. Some diversity freaks say that this will help our leading cultures to evolve into more nice and colourful ways. But what we really need is to better up our best humans. And that is tough work with our young ones. It doesn't get easier if we mix people of low racial quality with our best types. Bad and primitive cultures easily spoil our young ones.

So many people are also quite ugly. That is what we must think if we regard Ms. Tomato Soup on the above picture. I must say that this photo scares me a bit. If our renowned experts keep on spreading obvious lies, that all people are equal and that races don't exist, they provoke bad

behaviour among our youngsters. Even our best promising youngsters need a better education to get really good and wise. Since our world changes fast we also need humans of better quality swiftly. With the revelations of the UTR, it finally becomes clear that this earth does have a good god who created it and develops it. That is what most of the old people refuse to accept. But not only the future of our world depends on the progress that we make. There is also another earth nearby, the planet Lar of Ga-Leta. If we should fail here with our daring development objectives, then also this neighbouring planet would get into bad troubles. Lar is magically, fractally closely linked to us. Here and there only some best people are good enough for the next big step of an evolution, that is guided and must be controlled by God. All the exotic coloured people but are too far away from the power of their gods. They are not eligible for an upgrade to true wisdom.

6.2 God will abolish the Negroes on a natural and peaceful Way

Diversity means that people of different sorts, origins and cultures jointly build up a new society. Definitely Britain was built with the help of exotic aliens too. But the big question is whether that was well done. How would Britain be today, if not a single Paki or Negro would have entered that country? It would probably be as nice and peaceful as Sweden.

Let me not talk much here about the Republic of South Africa. It's a land that was at the centre of so many hopes for peace, when the old terrorist Nelson Mandela came to power. Remember that his ex-wife Winnie Mandela had commanded troops of rebellious young Negroes. These would burn people they disliked on the streets using tires filled with petrol. That was called necklacing. So are these youngsters today in a better mood and education? Violence is still a big problem in the townships of the Negroes. These dark fellows are still very poor, about the half of them earns less than two € or £ per day. Many are angry because they want more, much more money and wealth. But when Mandela came to power, the rates of murders and rapes of the Negroes started to rise dramatically. That was already the end of all hopes that the end of the apartheid could lead to a better life for all. It didn't help the Negroes that leftists abolished the word Negroes, to mask their natural badness. When the Negro Jacob Zuma came to power in 2009 a., that turned out into an economic catastrophe. Many of the former private enterprises had been sacked by the Negro state, who then proved unable to govern them. They can't even make sure that electricity still is always available, and it's hard for a factory to produce anything without electricity. The Negro Jacob stepped back in 2018 with a big smile and billions of stolen money. His successor became the Negro Cyril, a multi-millionaire. But the rand, their currency, has lost on value dramatically. The violence of Negro gangs is the big problem in the townships and also in the cities. They say that you can't escape from the power of the gangs who rule certain city quarters. Even the police cooperates with the gangs, they come into town only when one gang member tells the member of another gang to the police. In some city quarters where Negroes run free dawn is the curfew hour, since it's unwise to leave home now except with a car. The prisons are full of Negroes. But there often is no police in townships like Alexandra, and the people also have no cars. Young socialists of the radical party EFF fume with wrath. But they too are eventually the victims of street robbers who mug and assault for a few rands. Their party's leader, the Negro Julius Malema, says that he does not demand to slaughter the Whites, »at least not now«. The Negro Jacob Zuma still used to sing the bad old song "Kill the Boor!". Boor refugees, the descendants of Dutch and European settlers, are now living in settlements like Orania, strictly without Negroes. They can even leave the doors open at night, since nobody steals there. They have white garbage collectors too. But Orania is at the edge of the Karoo desert, it's a desolate and hot place. Definitely the territory of South Africa too would be a better place without the Negroes. Just that is what God and the good angels have in mind. Negroes are so much under the spell of the bad sky that they're hopeless. It is not God's fault that they never escape from their misery. But our Negroes, and other coloureds, are fractally too much connected with the host of bad and desolate planets of hell in outer space.

It's time to admit that the great experiment of mixing races failed. There is no "rainbow nation" on this world. But where the Negroes have become numerous, they also have become the single biggest problem. The final solution to this problem can only be to get rid of all Negroes. That sounds absurd, but God can do it on a natural and peaceful way.

When the apartheid regime was toppled and the Negroes came to power in South Africa, in all the world people expressed their hopes that the RSA would now become a model state for a new era. Often cited today is the hope that different races might associate to form a "rainbow nation". But diversity freaks seem to ignore that black is not a colour of the rainbow. God is not a Nazi, who wants all people to be blond and blue-eyed. But definitely, only some few beautiful Whites show the natural rainbow colours: blond and red or golden hair and blue or green eyes. While the Berk-OS, that cosmic development system, links important natural features and development structures to these nice colours, the colour black is only the anti-colour of all those judged not good enough.

6.3 Some Fascists were really the nicer Guys

Julius Caesar was renowned for his mildness. He would easily pardon political enemies, and set free captives even if they had fought with arms against him. His conscience must have haunted him. Firstly Caesar was not a high-born member of the Roman nobility, but a guy who came from the plebs, the common people. For years he fought out a civil war against the family of Pompeius, the leaders of the party of the nobility and gentry. These would act much more severe, killing and even torturing to death their opponents. Most cruel acted Pharnaces, the king of a kingdom at the Bosphorus and the Black Sea in remote Minor Asia. Pharnaces had obviously been ugly, like most Anatolians naturally are. After Pharnaces had won a war against the Roman general Domitius, he had started an (anti-)racist purging against the Romans and others. The men that were found to be "excellent due to beauty and youth" were castrated by these Anatolians! Caesar found this a deed so vile that he waged another war against Pharnaces, very fast and without sufficient troops. Due to the mindless tactics of the Anatolians and Armenians of Pharnaces, Caesar easily won against them in the battle of Zela. In the ›The Alexandrian War‹ (41, 70), a text about this battle, there are often remarks that the gods seemed to be on Caesar's side. Indeed the Earth Goddess is mild. But her tricky strategy demanded of Sofia Ewa to allow one outbreak of troubles after the other. In Caesar's book ›The African War‹, we meet as his enemy the Numidian king Juba, apparently a guy as puny as he was cruel and haughty. His capital in today's Tunisia had been Zama, a town that by the name reminds of Ga-Sama, the leading devil of the local group. Strangely enough this town had not been built at the nicer sea coast there but far away in the desert. That accords to the Berk-OS structure, that the capital of any state must be near to the centre of it's territory. Like it was to be expected, even some thousands of Moors on horses, dromedarys and elephants were no match for Caesar's legions. On one occasion fighters of king Juba had left their posts and fled into the king's camp. Juba ordered to crucify these (66). Their allies among the Romans, those from the party of Pompeius and Scipio, didn't value the Moors more highly. When the riders of Scipio conquered the town of Parada, they erected a big stake and burned all the inhabitants alive (87). Caesar, the Roman dictator, only demanded of a vanquished city to pay a sum in reparation. He commanded riders from Gaul and Germania too. Some of these had been captured in an earlier war, by the Romans of Pompeius the younger. After they were pardoned they fought for Caesar's enemies then. In one skirmish many of these were slain. King Juba's riders had fled fast to their camps, but the Nordic mercenaries had taken a stand. Caesar's Romans found this a great tragedy:

»When the field was cleared, they found the wonderful bodies of those Gaulish and Germanic... Now those wonderfully beautiful and majestic looking bodies of those men were lying there, slain and dispersed over the entire battlefield.« (40)

Definitely the Nordic guys are the better guys, just by the race. Many could see and feel this already in the Age of Antiquity. But why then were these still rather primitive, and not as wise as they were beautiful? Caesar, one of the first Romans who came to know the Germanic well, once called them 'natural born warriors and robbers'. The UTR has it that the Germanic and Nordic types are our best types, just by the race. But humankind still needs to develop much more. So far the best homo sapiens types are not good enough for true divine wisdom. They need to mentally evolve, for being able to well resist to evil. So far, Nordic types who were less than good but haughty like Caesar, raised emotions to bring them down. That shall only change as the question of races gets fully answered.

6.4 Fascism can mean the Hope for better Law and Order

When Caesar entered the kingdom of Egypt, lictors accompanied him wearing the fasces. It was the tradition in ancient Rome that some bailiffs would accompany such a high-ranking politician. Caesar was a dictator, who in a time of national emergency was supposed to support the ordinary elected authorities. The fasces were rods for flogging, bundled around a hatchet. Many Egyptians were enraged when they saw the fasces. For them it looked like Caesar menaced to punish them. At that time Egypt was still an independent kingdom. Soon hostilities erupted against the Roman troops. But the interior situation in Egypt was rather chaotic. There were four under-age princes and princesses, the game figures in a feud over the throne. In Alexandria but a gang of renegades, and outlaws from abroad, ruled that kingdom. Achillas, their warlord, and others must have been of Greek descent. Due to their evolved genes and their unscrupulous ways they were just tougher than the dark-skinned native Egyptians. These gangsters would welcome refugees from Rome or the Mediterranean who had been outlawed by Rome due to bad deeds. With his usual fervour and luck Caesar made an end to this rule of the foreign rogues and mercenaries. Here the fasces also symbolized the rule of justice, that only some better Europeans could bring to such places. It was much the same in Gaul and Britain. From Britain the druids and nobles had ruled the entire Celtic region with violence and arbitrariness. Germanic invaders and refugees were troubling Gaul like a plague. Even the gods seemed to be much more evil than elsewhere, demanding so many cruel human sacrifices! Caesar interfered with abominable deeds of genocide, eventually killing many thousands of people. But his success was also due to the support that the commons gave him, who were much suppressed by the rule of violence and arbitrariness of the priests and the nobles. All Gaul and Britain must have been glad that Caesar seemed to break the evil rule of the Celtic gods. Maybe trusting in Venus, the mother goddess of his clan, that rather ignoble man just dared this. In his young years Caesar had seen how the state of Rome had become the booty of feuding clans and parties. The noble Patricians under Sulla had won a civil war against the party of the common Plebeians. Caesar had been outlawed as a Plebeian, and that made him lose his trust into the older institutions and traditions of the republican government. He was a revolutionary, and like rebels often do he thought of himself as the wiser guy, who deserved to be in charge of most everything.

Sueton (9) wrote up a very mysterious story from the younger era of Caesar. As a young career politician Caesar already had plotted with Gn. Piso, to topple the tyrannical rule of the Patricians and become a big man in Rome. Already some Gaulish, who at that time lived in upper Italy too, north of the river Po, had been his conspirators. But we also read of a mysterious foreign people that backed him: the Ambranos. Historians know of no such people. Some speculate that these must have been descendants of the Ambrones. That was a people of the Teutonic hordes, who had tried in vain to invade Italy. It sounds likely that some of these later settled down in upper Italy. Their name links not only to the island of Amrum, but even more to the word amber. Surely the Italian fascists of that era also realized that there is a strange divine magic with those really coloured people, if we correctly interpret this word as Whites having natural colours. If we think that Ambranos means people with amber to brown hair, then this is just how the truly Celtic of the Alpine region originally looked like. Only in Britain, due to local magic, they much darkened.

Today many leftists and others strongly oppose fascism, since this seems to be the rule of roguish, tyrannical right-wingers. Historically though fascism was a counter-measure against political and economical crisis. Often liberal and democratic governments would become over-aged, egoistic and incompetent. Eventually bad oligarchs would become more and more powerful, while the commons would lose their assets and civil liberties. The hope of many simple people was it then that one of them would become powerful enough to bring law and order to the state, with the help of good magic and good gods. The Latin word *fas* means divine good law. It's related to sorcery. The idea of fascism is that a good order would bring divine justice to a people. In theory the beautiful people, those with golden hair, would appear to be some more in the favour of destiny. The UTR has it that the colour amber is the hair colour of real angels, the gods of the 666 earths of the Humanoids. That accords to the mostly golden-haired angels on church paintings.

The rebellion of Gnaeus Piso ended early, when Hispanic riders killed him. That was only one of many unsuccessful coup attempts in which Caesar played a part. He also was involved in the odd coup attempts of Catilina, and later tried to defend that rogue. If he hadn't been so daring and sly, mild and generous, rebellious and unscrupulous, the tough political establishment of Rome would have brought him down from his seat in the Senate into the dungeon. He must have at times tried to build up a militia from Germanic and Celtic gladiators, and thus take power in Rome. Sueton writes that this idea raised terror in the minds of his opponents, who forbade this with a new law. But such Ambranos just didn't bring in the magic that they were supposed to have. Instead magic was making the Etruscan, black-eyed and balding Caesar invincible. It's no question that the big and good-looking guys from formerly Celtic Upper Italy, thence called *Gallia citerior*, were the racially better guys, if compared to the orientally dark Etruscan types of the region of Rome. But the magic that the blond needed was not there. This magic would only eventually appear in some key situations. When Caesar marched with troops against Rome, and had lost his way in the dark, he stopped at the rivulet Rubicon. Should he march on or not? In that legendary key situation of history, a very good looking huge shawm player suddenly appeared. He gave the signal to march on to the Romans! Was this a god? Caesar rather liked to believe that only he himself was divine.

6.5 A look into the Sky with Terror

After Caesar had died, a comet appeared above Rome. Unwise people now thought that this was the dead dictator in new glamour. But some at least must have sensed the truth. Flaming stars are like fire bombs, who may become very devastating should they fall down on Earth. A century and a half before Caesar, the impact of celestial bodies had battered the plains of Southern Germany. Celts used to offer at the craters that remained. One of their villages later turned into the Deutsche town Altötting, still holy to the Bavarian Catholics. Roman coins of that era show a single comet.

Sueton wrote that Caesar became so depressed during his last war in Spain, that he thought of suicide. That must have been due to the mental and physical troubles that the N-rays inflicted on him. The pains and tribulations that such a big man must master can become so tough that he cannot bear them. The Greys tend to support the darklings, but they are cruel blood-suckers. Caesar thought of himself as the new Alexander, the false god. After he had won the civil war and stifled the last rebellion, he already heeded new plans to wage war against the Parthians. And why not march on to win Bactria and even India? His health was deteriorating rapidly. He started to have epileptic fits in full public. Definitely the sky had started to attack Caesar. On one occasion in Africa a severe hailstorm had thrashed his camp at night. His men had been mostly without tents and covers. Electrical fires made the tips of their spears glimmer! Static radiation also affects the heads, and it gets worse when you must wear a full metal helmet. Caesar never wore a helmet, and he even didn't cover his head when the rain poured. With the time the sly warrior must have noticed that he had opponents above that he could not overpower. One letter of his last opponent, Pompeius the younger, conjured the power of a "star of luck". That was not what Caesar believed in. His last words that were written are a challenge against the sky above:

»Didn't you realize that, even after my destruction, the Roman people would still have ten legions, who could not only resist to you [Hispanics] but even tear down heaven?«

In principle the Nordic humans are our best types. That is what many people instinctively realize. However, history shows that the Blond are often unspectacular and unwise. Also they seem to lack magic, and the support of the divine. Black magic however supports especially some Negroids, who then are able to perform exceptionally well on the fields of sports and entertainment. That magic however comes to us at very high costs. Only bad and ruined planets have races of dark skin colour, who thus suck lifeforce from us.

The Roman emperor Tiberius was a sadist. While in exile on the island of Rhodos, he used to invite all sorts of interesting men. He would walk with them over steep cliffs, and if he found that they were talking nonsense a slave was supposed to push them into death. Once the astrologer Thrasyllus managed to save his life in the last moment. Sueton wrote that due to his prophecies the situation had become worse and worse, and his prophecies had turned out to be all wrong!! That is how the bad stars eventually work bad destiny. They don't really appreciate their idiots.

7. Of the earliest Migrations and Invasions (to be continued)

Cêsar bigonde nâhin	Caesar began to get near
Zû den sînin altin mâgin,	To thine old vassals,
Zen Franken din edilin;	To the Franks, the nobles;
Iri beidere vorderin	Both their forefathers
Quâmin von Troie der altin,	Came from Troy the old;
Duo die Criechin diu burch zivaltin,	Since the Greeks destroyed the burgh.
Franko gesaz mit den sîni	Franko sat with his lot
Vili verre nidir bî Rîni,	A long ferry down at the nether Rhine
Dâ worhtin si duo mit vrowedin	There they worked with joy;
Eini luozzele Troie,	A little Troy.
Den bach hîzin si Sante	The brook they called Sante
Nâ demi wazzere in iri lante,	After the water in their land.

These are immortal verses from a Catholic bishop, really. Anno came from Bavaria to Cologne. We must call his inspiration exceptional. With the Bible as his logbook, bishop Anno retold the, apparently very short, history of humankind. Since Noah's ark had stranded at the mountain of Ararat, the forefathers of all peoples of this planet must have come, somehow, from there. Also having read the Iliad and the Odyssey, Anno combined that the Franks had descended from the Trojans just like the earliest Romans had. They must have ferried a long way down the Rhine. And indeed there still is today a town called Xanten. Hanswilhelm Haefs noted (2:p.115) that the bishop Anno explained this name with the Skamandros, a brook that Homer mentioned in the Iliad. And it's not his invention that, since the Age of the Romans, Xanten was also called Troia. That was the legendary home town of Hagen von Tronje, one of the less valorous Nibelungs.

Before the Romans came to Gaul, Germanic tribes had invaded these lands more than once. Also some Celtic tribes, the Tectosagen, had migrated into Southern Germany. Later their descendants inhabited the Hercynian forest, today the *Erzgebirge*, home of the less than valorous Ms. Merkel. According to Caesar (6:24) the Tectosagen, these former Celts, were more prone to the wealthy and comfortable lifestyle that the Romans had introduced into Germania. Therefore they became wont to become vanquished by the poorer Germanic, who kept up their tradition of cold baths and physical fitness. Eratosthenes and other Greeks called this region the Orcynian forest. That must be at the origin of our word Orcs. I now think of my funny LOTR spinoff ›The Great Ork‹. That was funny fantasy stuff that I wrote years ago without thinking much about possible implications. But surely that was the reason why Ms. Merkel became chancellor of Deutschland just in that era. When Caesar invaded Gaul, at first the Haeduan of the East became his best allies. These were racially more like he was too, of the dark and puny Romanic or Celtic type. That is what a strange Roman title of the Haeduan reveals us. Repeatedly these were greeted by the Roman senate as "brothers of the same blood". Since the Romans thought of themselves as descendants of noble Trojan blood, a similar legend of Trojan origin must have existed among the Haeduan. So really, we may compare both Romans and darker Celts with the Turks, who still push into Europe today. In Rome rumours circulated that Caesar would move to Ilium (Troy) to turn it's ruins into a new capital of his realm of the world. Here in Cologne archaeologists claim that this city isn't a former Germanic town, but was founded by "people from all the world". Well, their cause is to support the idea of diversity. We may expect that these try to explain the Troy weights in a likewise way.

Now seriously, already in prehistoric times Germania was racially divided into two large regions. The southern part was mostly inhabited by smaller, darker Celtic to Southern types. More to the North but lived those Teutonic-Germanic tribes. From the coasts of the North Sea, large treks of Cimbrian and Teutonic refugees had migrated a long way south, where they were beaten and nearly uprooted by the Romans in the end. The UTR knows the names Kim and Sam as special problem names. Sueton named a Cimber Tullius as the one who had taken up "the first role" in the plot to kill Caesar. But it was a Brutus again who later was leading the friends of the Roman republic. That links to my own name and my convictions, that tyrants should not rule our lands. In that period of time however, a realm like that of Rome definitely needed an emperor to lead it.

THE NEW WAY TO WISDOM

A new common Introduction into the Universal Truth Religion (UTR) / V.20 / 2018 a.

The very short Short Version

The UTR is now 25 years old. Secretly it became much better than old-time religions. In many old books old stuff can be found. It is fantastic to gruesome and often composed of lies. The UTR is oriented at facts. I teach things who are modern and must be correct. I was asked in year 1993 a. to become the savior, husband and advocate of the Earth Goddess. This good lady who created the Earth reveals all the secrets of the universe, only to me and by and by. The lore of the UTR is not in all parts based on evidence, but with the years scientific finds supported many teachings. The UTR sadly is only suitable for the young and well developed enlightened Children of Light, Nordic-Aryan whites. It's because Greys, cosmic she-devils, dull the minds of the people with N-rays. Greys direct us into disaster. Only with the help of God people get strong enough to take a stand. But God can only well direct Europids (aka Caucasians) near to the main line, those with good development perspectives. But even these right now cannot get far with their development.

This Earth has a Goddess, the white congera (Lentworm, super-lamprete) Sofia Ewa. She lives in the House of God (Betyle) right below of Eden (Aden), inside of her world that she created with very much effort. The Edda calls her Hel, I am her Odin. The common sense of all humankind unites to form the Holy Spirit. Thousands of half-way free to paradisaical earths of Humanoids (similar to us), Ducks, Frogs and others, are our »angels« and help us to develop. As the carrier people of the Realm of God, the Deutsche (Germans) were chosen. Lar is the name of another planet right behind Sirius. Ga-Leta directs it, her savior's name is Alfred. The leading culture of Lar is the Welsh culture, similar to our Anglo-American culture. The situation there forces us to have patience. All will get better when the two goddesses, in a few decades, incarnate as women.

Not a part of God are the Greys, half destroyed congeras within planets where creation absolutely failed. In our galaxy the Greys control approximately 850.000 often ruined Berk- (spider) planets. Their development plan, called Berk-OS, has it that planets are populated with six colored races, who compete ever harder. The Greys make evil use of this plan to work one cataclysm (a series of super catastrophes) after the other. The Greys send us N-rays, modulated pulsar rays. The Earth Goddess uses some kind of ray tree. The congeras appear masked, as gods, angels, devils, spirits, stars, celebrities, parents, animals, fantasy creatures. As nagging inner voices or unwise impulses of what to do, Greys perceptibly interfere into our thoughts. They make believers believe into fairy tales and go erroneous ways. Especially false is the creed that the dead will once resurrect or become spirits. The thoughts of confused people cause many mental disturbances. The Greys promote stupid and bad people and manipulate all behavior. Believers are supposed to bow before foolish oldsters, who are driven by megalomania as they spoil their own planets, in touch with the »angels of apocalypse«. Even God cannot make apes, demented people, bad coloreds and wicked wights get wise. In past ages only mysterious myths could lead people a bit onto the trace of God. Someone who grew too sly was met by bad destinies. The UTR's lore of wellness finally teaches how to resist to evil. That starts with a healthy and fresh nutrition with much protein. By getting cool and with the help of fitness sports at natural places, by way of distraction and making music, N-rays can be warded off. In the Reich of God soon all shall live fairly safely, well and happily. Only new humans of the main line are strong enough to correctly make use of God's wisdom. Our main target is it therefore, to cautiously let die out the lesser, off-species and colored people. The population of this world shall be reduced to about 16.8 million humans. For the golden Aesir of the future God will then be able to provide a much better help. They shall develop to Titans. They shall always remain young. They shall live nearly free of any suffering. With the help of divine wisdom we will transform our Earth into a happy paradise. Many wonders will then be possible, since God will have much time for few noble humans. That golden future justifies the efforts and sufferings of God and all the human species. Who else but the true God could have this in mind?