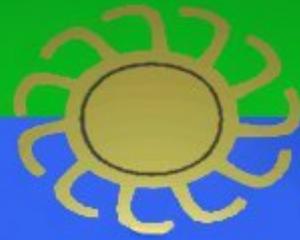


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Diversity Sucks!

Myths and histories about diversity – a free text by Bertram Eljon Holubek, Version 2.0 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 curly 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.

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This text is finished with version 2.0, correcting its body and expanding chapters 11 and 12

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 a most miserable 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. The Romans searched for Ways of Burden Sharing

Christians often say that even the first Europeans were migrants. So did these come from Troy? That only accords to the popular legend of the Romans. When these came to Britain to conquer and command, they definitely introduced a diversity that the British didn't want and need. Until today but one problem is that people are unable to read and evaluate the colour code of the genes.

8. The strangest Animal of them all

There are most strange stories of belief and superstition from the chronicles of the emperors of ancient Rome. Augustus and Nero were so far from the real god, that they thought of themselves

as living gods. In comparison, the mythical Danish king Peace-Frodi also had his faults. But just to him the great maidens were spiritually much nearer, who operate mills that can procreate gold!

9. The Earth Goddess defines Beauty Standards

Of a real living goddess we deem that she should be of supreme class and beauty. Never before such a goddess actually stepped on this earth. However, already today our Earth Goddess is about to prepare such a step. Already today, her future presence defines beauty standards, as we look at the quality of people who are with us right now. But also Jews and pigs have things in common.

10. Of the earliest Migrations and Invasions

The Romans also must have come to Britain to upgrade their too dark genes. Ancient Rome was rather far away from God's guidance, and in the absence of good belief superstitions tend to rule. Today the racial push into the better lands and also try to install their lesser cultures in the West. It's damn easy but treacherous to exploit darklings, who are more under control of hostile aliens.

11. The better Answers of Germanic and Celtic religion

Starting with a look at the threefold nymph goddess Coventina, we should realize that we know rather little about the religion of the Celts of the era before the Romans came. But we also know much too little about the real angels, who helped us on the way to wisdom with such cults. Greek philosophers like Plutarch were very near to finding out about God, but only a "coming race" will be strong enough to take a stand in the truth. Bad and exotic freaks but are our dangerous burden.

12. Why Diversity Sucks

Fractal magic links one leaf to the other. It eventually links our well developed people to the few angelic worlds. But diverse miserable darklings instead link us to the millions of miserable other planets. Such links suck lifeforce from us, bringing bad destiny in return.

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{ät}yahoo.de](mailto:beljonde@yahoo.de), or maybe not.

A portrait of the author is shown here. I am right now 59 years old. Since the blessed year 1993, I developed the lore of the UTR. That religion is entirely based on the frequent and detailed revelations that I personally, and mostly exclusively, receive. During the first years though I had been misguided in some aspects. And still I have to keep my head down and live a secluded life. Eventually serious mental troubles shake me. I can't well proselytize, since people who would follow me would only become a burden after some time. The picture of God that I paint is still incomplete. Maybe the Goddess will answer the open questions, when she becomes a woman. I expect this to happen in no less than 55 years. I am looking forward to hugging her.



Christian religion teaches to look down to the miserable. If we instead look up to our best developed guys, we share more of the good magic of the paradisaical planets. They don't have darklings, bad and sick people, and with their help God can abolish them here too. If we check out our history, we find that ceaselessly the Asians, the Africans and other darklings tried to migrate into Europe. While their cultures are diverse, and could add to the diversity of European cultures, they are typically also less good. Often the problem of the Europeans was that their cultures weren't good too. Their gods were often false and didn't seem to care well. Replacement gods of the Orient seemed to help out. In ancient and modern Rome, thousands of heathen gods or Christian saints of very different skills and departments seemed to mix to a nicely diverse pantheon. But in truth only one good goddess has created this world and is in charge of it, caring for all aspects of reality. The time has come to build up a divine world culture that best accords to these facts of life.

Diversity Sucks! The Main Points on one Page – by Bertram Eljon Holubek, Cologne

Diversity freaks say that it's good to have and mix very different people. Some especially try to drag in darklings of bad race and quality into good western lands. Bad migrants may eventually do lowly and disliked jobs. But due to their inferior alien cultures they also cause big problems. Dark masses only allow liberals to worsen working conditions and life quality all over the world. Woe, those who trust that the exploited will always work like ants trust into the magic of devils! It's due to black magic when a few darklings excel in sports, culture, politics or organized crime. Many commit to diversity before a background of Christian education. But that old-time religion is good enough only for bad darklings. Your life doesn't only really start when you die, but then it's gone. We badly need a better religion and culture to replace Christianity, but what we don't need is more and worse such stuff. Christians may welcome bad aliens as revenge for our sins! Scientific atheists claim that magic and higher powers do not exist. But many people believe in miracles because they see them happen. That makes some get soft when they feel that powers push them to support diversity. But we need to realize that hostile aliens exert such pressure on us. The same powers who sow out bad weeds and cause droughts also send us bad migrants. Many aspects of our reality are similar because they are fractally linked. Fractal magic also links us to alien planets. Already Giordano Bruno realized that many living worlds must exist. But only with the help of the UTR (Universal Truth Religion) it is possible to identify links to other planets. Most of the cultures of this planet are so special and bad because they link to bad alien planets. The UTR positively identified a group of 63 bad alien planets as the Feken worlds. These are all inhabited by descendants of pigs. Closely linked to the Feken are some of our Oriental cultures, from the Armenians to the Coptic. Our Armenia thus mirrors the leading culture of the planet of Fe-Nike. Just these links also made Nikolaus (Sänta) become this planet's most popular saint. Our most important Feken links are those who bind our Jewish culture to the leading culture of Fe-Juda's planet. Due to the tricky liberation plan of our group of three developing planets, that culture became a false leading culture of our planet. But Judaism is bad, silly and very outdated. God can't change it, since we can't better up the main culture it links to, that of Fe-Juda's planet. Helpful links reach from our earth to the more than 655 planets of the Humanoids of the Alliance of Earths, of the constellation Ursa Maior (aka the Lamp). These free paradisaical planets all only have 10 - 12 million inhabitants and one planetary culture. Angels help to build a future leading culture of this planet. That must be the future culture of Deutschland, the central land of Europe. Important for the future of this planet are bright Europeans with good parents and development perspectives. Such fairies bring us luck, due to the links to angelic planets. But on these worlds there exist no racials, racially too exotic darklings. Racial humans instead link to the very many unfortunate planets. Bad links suck lifeforce from our people and bring us bad destiny in return. Especially close links bind us to our next living sister world, planet Lar, right behind the dog star Sirius. The Cräybs, the worst of our cosmic enemies, try to capture and despoil this planet with the help of enslaved Feken planets. That is why in ancient Welsh and British myths, pigs often play weird, bad roles. The Welsh of the goddess Ga-Leta build the future leading culture of Lar. Today the US-American culture dominates our planet, but that is typical only for Feken planets. Diversity freaks tend to lie and get wrathful when it comes to admitting the grave weaknesses of that and other cultures from outside of Europe. We now need a better world culture, to allow our best people to evolve. They need to cope with things like mind reading and divine technologies. Not the integration of all people is what helps us now, but the segregation of too exotic and bad darklings. That is what we can learn from the history of South Africa. Much became worse there after the Negroes came to power, with the help of leftist terrorism. In their townships (aka slums) violence and poverty are terrible. But at places where only Whites live there is hardly any crime. Bad Muslim migrants have become a main problem in western countries. History must warn us to not underestimate their will to take over tyrannical powers. In their countries they treat women mean. Easily bad and primitive cultures influence young gentlemen to the worse. A secret loss of freedom rights and safety for women, minorities, LGBT's and Jews will be the consequence. It was a tragedy when the Romans conquered Britain. But while until today people know so little about good lifestyle and fine culture, they still tend to overestimate heavy Latin books. Now the UTR can not only correctly explain Celtic religion, and Pink Floyd too. God shall also teach our younger ones how to live much more sane and healthy lives. In not a far future, instead of a dull life that makes them wither early, our people will live eternal lives free of sorrows and sufferings.

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 star" 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. Soon later, 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 story. eventually retold by the Earth Goddess.

How can it be that the Sun and the Moon stand still? This is 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 driven away. The UTR has it that the name Faye (Deutsch spoken: Fee) is the tribal or clan name of the Feken. These descendants of pigs are too much under the devilish sway of the Greys. The name Antoine links to the last ruined Feken planet of Fe-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:

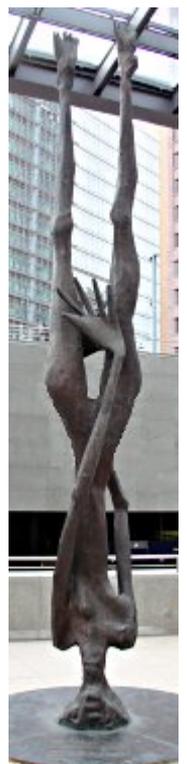
»At first he taught in Padua, but the chair was soon given to Galileo Galilei. Afterwards Bruno accepted an invitation to Venice. His host, Zuane Mocenigo ... the General Inspector of [a village of] Marano, wanted to be in the know of his arts of memorizing, but it is much more likely that he hoped that 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 guarded 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)

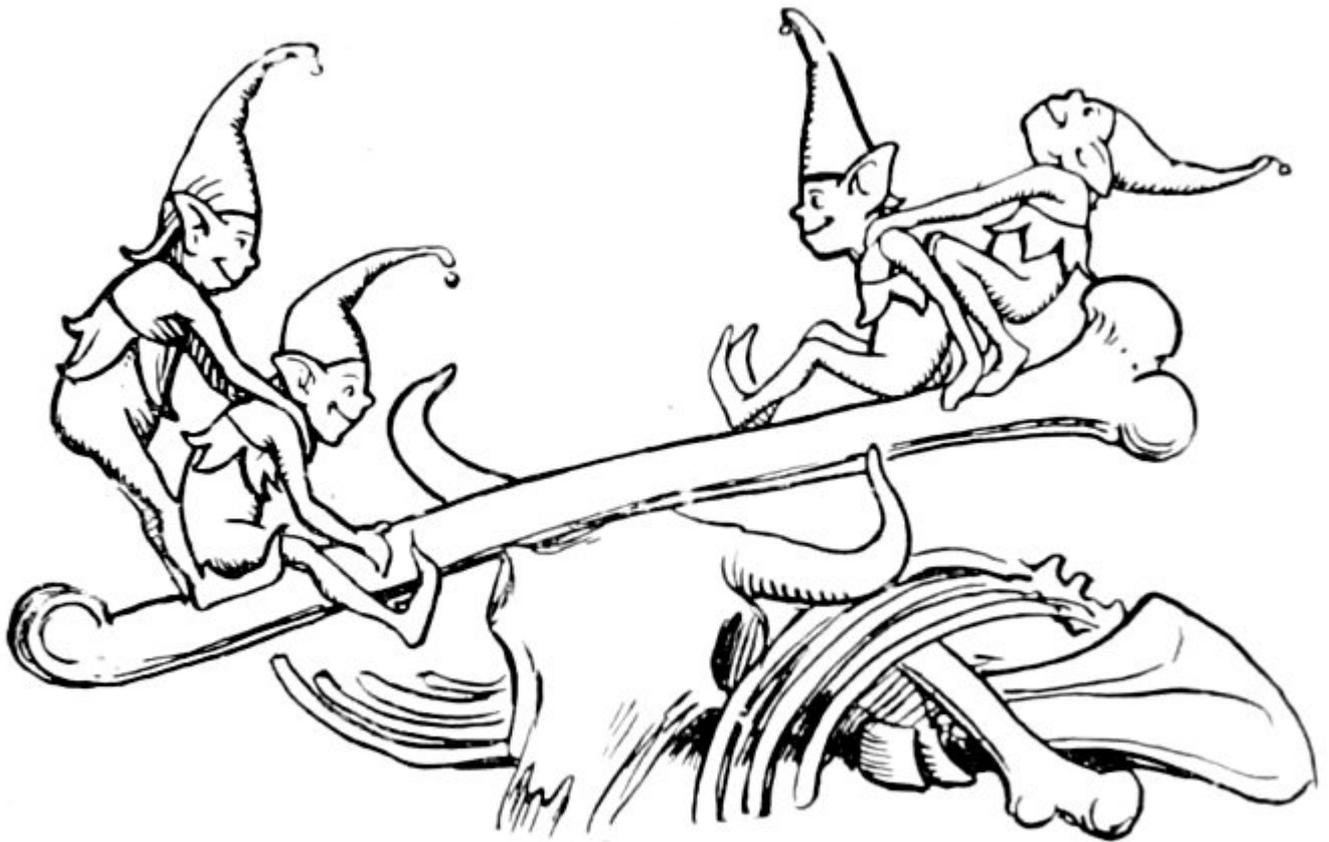
"Oh those naughty girls!" might a gentleman say. But just such chat can tell well what awakened teens and twens may think of this great saga. There is too little realism in it, and if it were more real it would not be so stupid in the end. Real magic is a very dangerous field, and you need to be well 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 dry 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 humble 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 white 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 infant 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 cow was a long horned one, like they are common in the USA. Of course some Feken, 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 intuition, a star cluster in the constellation Puppis, in a distance of roughly 100 lightyears, harbours the planets where such descendants of pigs (including aardvarks) really live. 63 planets of their 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 near and far, by way of impacts of celestial bodies, like they happened here too not only when the dinos died out. Typically such ugly scenes happen before people realize what is going on 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 resist 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 our Odysseus the tale goes that he sailed to the land of the witch Circe. She enthralled him but transformed his men into pigs, with the help of poison. Such tales from the Odyssey may also be interpreted as tales of a dream journey to the sky and other planets. In our world 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 revered 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 of the strange legend of the divine woodpecker there must have been 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 neighbouring 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 (Shie) 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 most guys 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 Parsic 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 at first 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 Angles 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 French monarchy. 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 bad 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 had
In Cain's kin. Done was torturing wrecking,
to these Thirds, for that he Abel slew.

Not liked He this feud, as He henceforth
wrecked, Meted for the men of 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 Hengist 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.

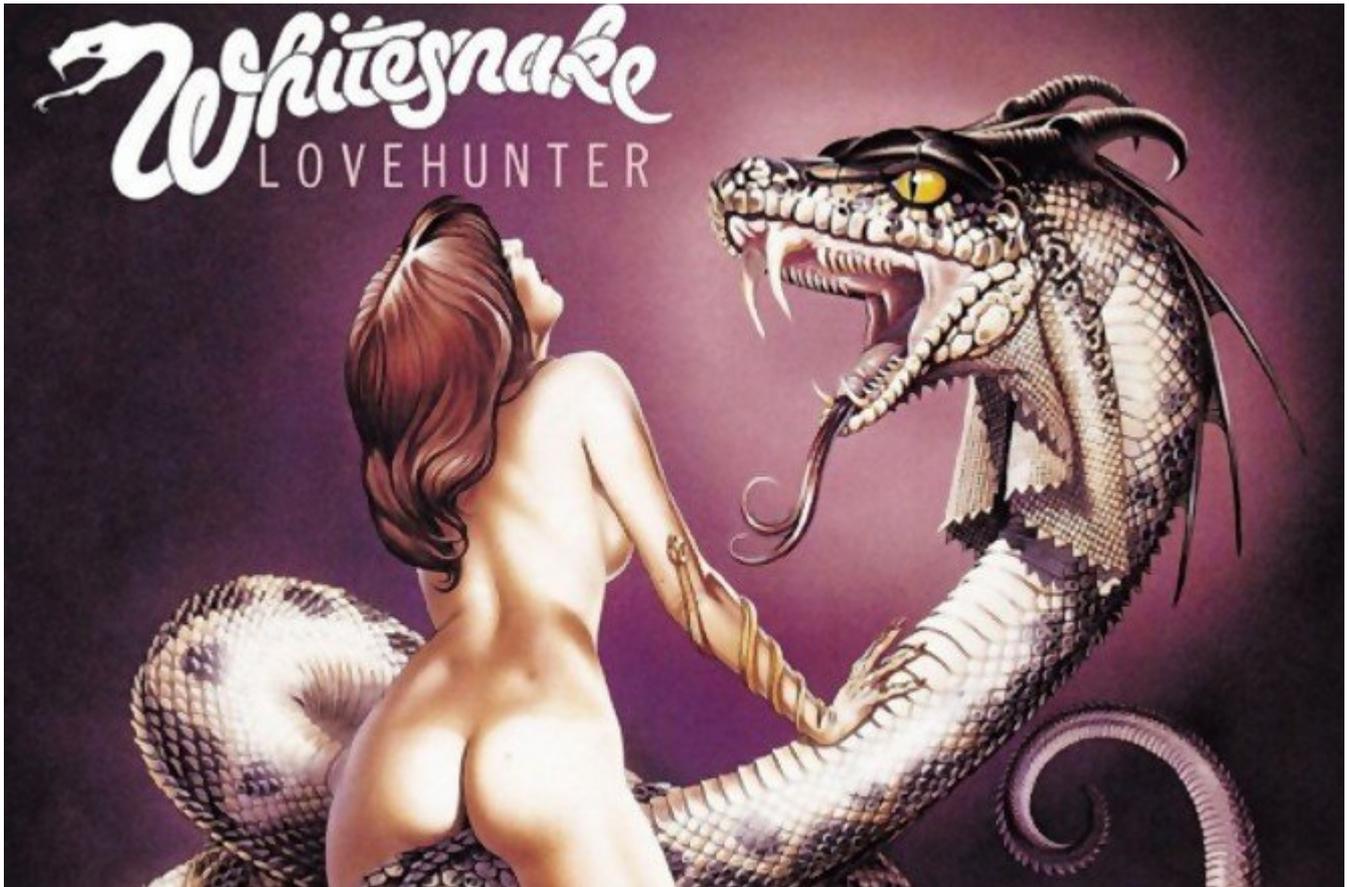
In one book about Medieval literature I read about the famous Hunnish king Attila. He engaged Germanic bards to sing his praise. But of his Asian cruelty remind the horrible Icelandic songs of Atli. Truly the peoples of Europe called him "the scourge of God", since he had been so bad and savage and belligerent. 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, spear-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 Angles must have come from. Like the Gallic, 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 Angles reminds of

Germanic words for angel. Their old tribe name Ingaevones 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. If you know the fettering magic of the congeras you understand this.

4. The Question of Human 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 the bad 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 Gloucestershire 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 bridges to faraway colonies to let enter in too many 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, who 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 of 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 typical 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 also the British national debt 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 these budget deficits there is not only bad religion, but maybe a bad god too.

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 rulers. 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 Jøetes, 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 thought 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 Nibelungen 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 while they lived. 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 right now one main role 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 father 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 Nibelungen 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 and neither should we. 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 addictive, Caesar would eventually transform 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)

Caesar was by nature a Clarenceaux, a red king of war. He had conquered all Gaul, destroying 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 conquests were 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 Germanic 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 a wizard and bard of the Germanic to Teutonic Belgians, who invaded the British isles around 380 b. He correctly guessed the name of the main deity of the residents (Danaan 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 hope of the British.

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 Ga-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 Negro townships (aka slums). These dark fellows are still very poor, about 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 such types of many bad and desolate planets 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 amber 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 his ›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 better 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 wolves. Even the Celtic gods seemed to be 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 crises. 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. In Christian iconography a comet symbolizes the star of Bethlehem, who allegedly flared up when Jesus was born. But correctly interpreted that was a bad omen. Caesar had in some aspects been a false god, just like Jesus. The Greys used the times after the death of one of these to scare and make trouble.

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 a new Alexander, another 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 time passing the sly warrior must have noticed that he had foes in the sky 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 charisma 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 onto 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. The Romans searched for Ways of Burden Sharing

7.1 Earliest Germanic history according to Bishop Anno from Cologne

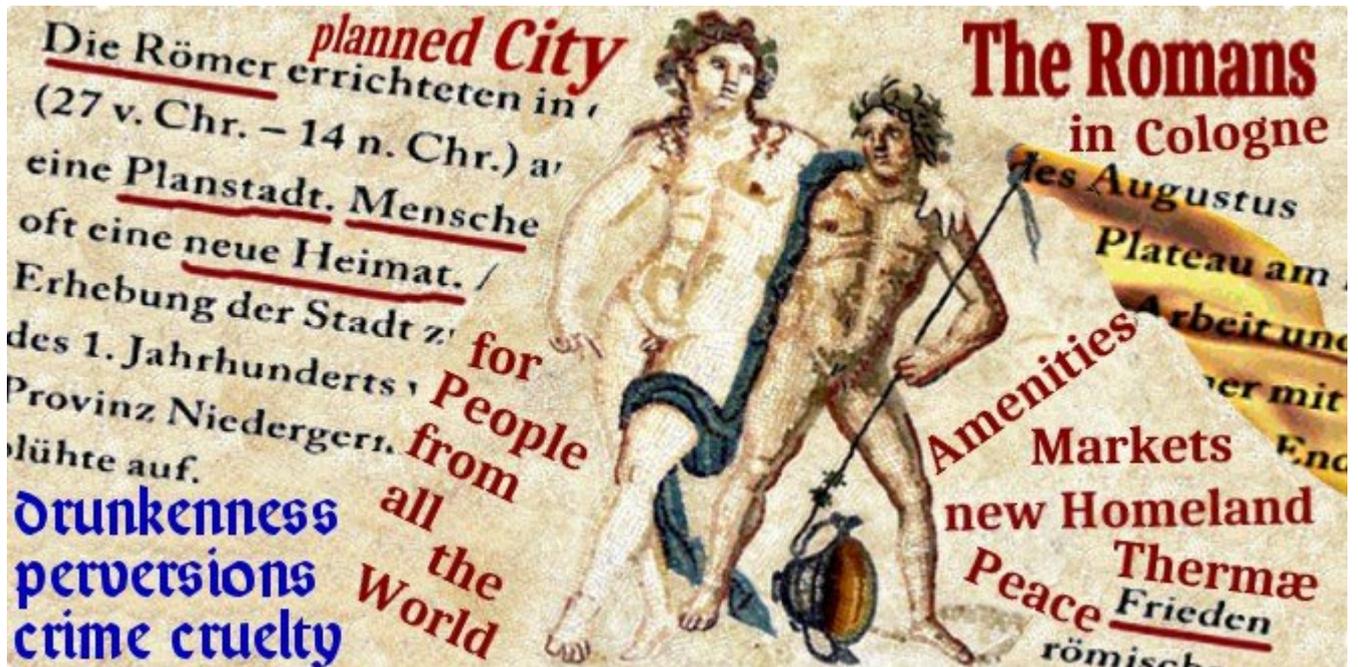
Cêsar bigonde nâhin	Caesar began to get near
Zû den sînin altin mâgin,	To thine old vassals,
Zen Franken din edilin;	To the Franks, the nobles;
Iri beidere vorderin	Both their forefathers
Quâmin von Troie der altin,	Came from Troy the old;
Duo die Criechin diu burch zivaltin,	Since the Greeks destroyed the burgh.
Franko gesaz mit den sîni	Franko sat with his lot
Vili verre nidir bî Rîni,	A long ferry down by the nether Rhine
Dâ worhtin si duo mit vrowedin	There they worked with joy;
Eini luozzele Troie,	One 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 Nibelungen.

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 a satirical fantasy 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 Haeduans 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 Haeduans 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 Haeduans. 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. Others but thought that he'd move with Cleopatra to Alexandria.

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 Troy myths are always strangely linked with the idea that Troy might be this planet's capital.

7.2 Did earliest Cologne people originate from all the World?



»Köln [Cologne] The Romans erected, in the time of government of the Augustus (27 BC – 14 AD) on the plateau that was safe from high waters next to the Rhine a planned city. People from all the world found work here and often a new home. Since 50 AD the inhabitants enjoyed the rights of Roman citizens, with their town raised to the status of a colony. At the end of the first century AD, Roman Cologne ... blossomed. For more than 400 years the inhabitants enjoyed the peace at the Rhine border and the amenities of a Roman city, like thermæ and markets with goods from all the world.«

Wow! Lately archaeologists from Cologne claimed that their city isn't a former Germanic town, but was erected by Romans according to a plan, and populated with "people from all the world". People who write such things today also intend to support the lore of diversity. So does this mean that you take the truth easy, and lie people in the faces if you find that this accords with modern diversity convictions, rooted in Roman Catholic religion and ancient Roman civilisation? Surely when it comes to truthfulness, not only bishop Anno but most other Christians gave bad examples to "all the world". I found this text on a big message board, in front of an excavation site aside the oversized Cologne dome. Weird is that the anonymous author calls the Roman emperor Augustus »the Augustus« only. Local Greens, leftists, liberals, Catholics, Jews and crooks who relish the amenities of today's Cologne, emotionally resent emperors and such big men in general. These archaeologists forgot to mention that the Romans of that entire period of time attributed it to the imperial magic of Augustus when Rome once experienced an unusually long period of peace. But even that peace was broken not only in the year 9 a., when the dictator Arminius the Cheruscan annihilated the three Roman legions of the cruel general Varus. A few years later, the Romans under field marshal Germanicus were taking gruesome vengeance in Greater Germania. At a time they tried to annihilate all Germanic east of the river Rhine. They were massacring entire tribes and cleansing from inhabitants many miles of land. 2000 years later though, in the years from 2014 to 2016, most of the Deutsche media hardly found this worth mentioning, when the time had come to remind us of these Roman atrocities. In our cities today you stumble over thousands of memory stones reminding of killed Jews. These were put into the pavements only with the help of shrewd tax fraud, wrongly claiming that these are not memorial stones but art. There exists not a single local memory stele or monument though that reminds of all the bad deeds of the Romans.

After the death of Augustus, Germanicus got much in trouble due to a rebellion of the troops at the Rhine border. To win these back he started a terrible war against the free Germanic. At first that field marshal seemed to be much in luck. Germanicus strongly took an interest in the stars. But after he had dramatically failed, his luck went away in short time. He allegedly was poisoned by his host in Syria. The stars don't really appreciate guys they eventually favour and push here.

Instead the Colognialists tell us that there was a splendid peace at the Rhine border all of the time, and praise the markets! These want to give us the impression that the diversity of early Cologne was good and beneficial. It's typical for such guys that they are much impressed by fancy goods from faraway lands, like Egyptian glassware, but forget to look into the faces of the people, since they pretend to ignore their race and nationality. Just one short look back to Roman Cologne tells us another story today. Right at the other side of the above cited message board, there is the rather unimpressive Roman-Germanic museum. That concrete block was erected right above the biggest and most impressive artwork that the Romans left behind. It's a mosaic, showing at the centre a young drunkard, the god Dionysus. At his feet lies a black crater that he just emptied. He's so beat now that he can't stand, his sombre mate must help him. That at least is real artwork and not just a fake. Still today you can see such pretty young drunks in every carnival season, starting on 11/11.

7.3 The true Story of the Foundation of the Colony Cologne

Originally of course Celtic and Germanic tribes lived alongside the river Rhine, in times before the Romans came under Julius Caesar. Caesar apparently had more troubles with the Suebes of southern Germania than he was ready to admit. That dark Roman with the ugly low brow and the bald upper head was just visibly physically inferior to nobler Germanic. The Suebes alone eventually could raise 100.000 men at arms. These were hard and well trained but not likewise armed and drilled fighters. The Suebes were national socialists, and indeed constantly troubling neighbouring tribes, demanding of them some territory. That concerned for instance the Ubians. These were a larger tribe from the east side of the upper Rhine. Their name maybe was derived from a Germanic word for upper or beyond (Deutsch: *über*). So maybe they originally had come from Gaul, and had crossed the Rhine eastward in earlier times. When Caesar appeared in that region they bade him for help against the Suebes. Indeed he crossed the Rhine and marched against the Suebes several times, just to scare them off. But some years later, the Ubians had to cross the Rhine to find new lands. Around 19 b. they definitely took possession of the mid-western region of the Rhine, that today includes the city of Cologne. So that region belonged to the Ubians, also from the point of view of Roman law, since the Ubians were their allies and had permission to settle there. Well, other Germanic settlers too may have soon moved into the city, and not a few former legionaries from other provinces of the Roman empire. That colony indeed soon became a rather Roman than Germanic town. But still it was the capital of the lands of the Ubians. In the era of the emperor Augustus, the Romans had erected a big fleet harbour there. Their plan had been to turn Cologne into a holy city with a big altar. There the Germanic clans and tribes were supposed to offer to "the genius of the emperor" and to the she-wolf Roma, the city goddess of Rome. So the plan was to impress the Germanic with the splendid buildings of the Ara Germanorum, the Altar of the Germanic. But when that plan failed in 9 a., the city was apparently renamed into Ara Ubiorum, Altar of the Ubians. Tacitus (Annals 12:27) explained how this town became a Roman colony. Agrippina had done this – the mother of emperor Nero!

»Agrippina however, who also wanted to show her power to the associated peoples (allies), made it happen that in the capital of the Ubians, where she had been born, a settlement of veterans and a colony was founded under her own name. And that, while it had been a mere coincidence that her grandfather Agrippa had taken into his shelter this tribe, that had come across the Rhine...«

Also another story from Tacitus (Annals 12:27) explains that the entire region was called, at that time, the district (*Gau*) of the Ubians, who were treated as Roman associates (*socii*). Soon after the foundation of the Colonia Claudia Ara Agrippinensis, strata bearing brown coal in the entire region suddenly flared up. These fires entered the ring wall of the newly founded colony. Since the fires were unstoppable with water, the desperate rural people beat at them with sticks, and even threw dirty old clothes into them, with the intention to stifle them!! That sounds as if these Ubians had become half mad by Roman education. Or did they only play the fools to burn down the Roman part of the colony, now named Altar of Agrippina, after a very scandalous woman? Since this Roman dame had such a bad reputation, Cologne was later called just the "Colony". At the time of the goofy emperor Claudius, Agrippina used the vacuum of power in Rome to rise to the position of a factual empress. Her power was unique in the history of ancient Rome, and compared to what some emperors had done, that lady on the throne still behaved rather well.

7.4 Diversity Freaks tend to mistake and underestimate God

Archaeological finds show that Roman Cologne was erected as a strictly planned rectangular city (*urbs quadrata*). But did "people from all the world" really live there, or was this a Germantown for the Ubians? Surely not a few Romans had migrated to that remote part of their empire. But in the time of the Batavian uprising, rebels came and demanded of the Ubians to kill all remaining Romans in their obviously still Germanic city, the strangers who hadn't left in time. The Romans again left in a hurry in 406 a., when Rome finally gave up on securing the Rhine border. In such a violent way nations often rebuilt their national identities and cultures, after a time of diversity.

So really, it's a shame that on that message board about the city, the Germanic Ubians were not mentioned with a single word. That is the consequence of the modern spirit of diversity, making some best western people ignore their roots and disregard their national and traditional identity. In Cologne these leading groups now traditionally say that this city is "open to all the world". But at the same time they cultivate the old ancient Roman hostility against Greater Germania, all the lands east of the river Rhine. That part of the city is in the dialect called 'Schäl Sick', a humorous but also slightly derogatory expression. All this is really not a sound mentality, but it reminds too much of the thinking of the ancient Romans. Let's not forget that most of the buildings of Roman Cologne, that were meant to impress the rural Germanic, were temples of Roman gods. Instead Catholic Cologne of today has a mass of churches of Catholic saints. So does it bother anyone whether those deities exist or not? Diversity freaks often think that any odd religion is welcome since it adds to cultural diversity. But history teaches us that religion can make a big difference. When the Romans lost their belief in their old gods, most of the Germanic left their proud cities; to live quieter and more natural lives in the country. They had done so for thousands of years.

7.5 The Red Emperor of Cologne

Again, Cologne archaeologists claim that "people from all the world" lived and worked in Roman Cologne. They can't be serious or can they? Do they really mean that for instance Chinese coolies, or even Indians from ancient America, came to found and build that splendid holy Roman city? Surprise surprise, I found the authentic story of a redskin from Cologne! Here it is, in excerpts from the text of Sueton about the Roman emperor Vitellius:

The main vices of emperor Vitellius were gluttony and cruelty. He used to feast at four meals every day, including the nightly booze. To make room for new dishes he was used to taking in emetics. So much was he possessed by voraciousness that he could not refrain from gobbling any food that he found here and there. In a gigantic bowl they cooked for him the livers and the 'milk' of fishes, and the brains and tongues of exotic birds. Also, from drinking so much wine his head was nearly as red as copper, and his body looked like bloated ...



Isn't it incredible what depraved types were ruling the Roman empire, at a time when it was nearly invincible? The secret of success of Rome was unscrupulous tyranny. That kind of mentality still sounds attractive like junk food, to most diverse rogues of all lands.

Vitellius came from the region of central Italy. He was fetched to serve in Capri as a juvenile sex slave of the emperor Tiberius. Later he made a marvellous career, and when he commanded the legions of Lower Germania in Cologne, the troops shouted him out as the next emperor. He was hardly able to do anything else but feasting away his time. Meanwhile he left the business of governing to entertainers, mainly to a former lover boy and lemonade vendor called Asiaticus. The "gov emperors" Galba, Otho and Vitellius were all toppled in the same year 69 a. Imagine that Rome still were like it was. Then such types would rule the western world, via their Internet domain Rome.gov. Imagine that Rome would still be powerful today like it was. That could have happened if Christianity had been refuted – if experts had found true versions of the Gospel and the Acts of the Apostles, or the place where they had buried the remains of Jesus, including his shingle, saying that he was the true king of Israel (ho, ho, ho). God however allowed all these comedies of religion to protect people, who were not ready to face the cruel power of the Greys.

Now seriously: When the archaeologists of Cologne wrote that "people from all the world" lived and worked in Cologne, then they surely only meant "the Roman world". Rome's circle of power even included the lands of the Parthian king Artabanus, a name that means in translation Dragon Slayer. Of this one we read that Lucius, the slick-tongued father of Vitellius, managed to talk him into making friends with the Romans. Lucius also had been the first who adored Caligula like an oriental god, turning clockwise and throwing himself to the ground. Even the Chinese would have appreciated the introduction of that kotow at their courts. The same Lucius Vitellius also saluted Claudius at the Roman games of 100 years by wishing that this "god" might celebrate them often. His son then was the guy who called up Nero to just do it, to step on stage and perform as a harp hero, despite of his unimpressive voice. In the writings of Sueton we often find the term "all the world", and that usually meant the known Roman world only. Indeed in that age Rome seemed in some way be the cultural centre of all the world. Keeping in mind the evil nature of the Greys, it's no wonder that these spent much effort to shove guys of the worst sort onto this imperial throne.

Sueton (16) has it that Vitellius, while in trouble due to a rebellion, vowed to take up the name of Concordia, the goddess of unity. His legions at the lower Rhine had started a rebellion against emperor Galba. That old general had tried to restore order in Rome, after the era of the maniac and ruinously spendthrift emperor Nero. Rome however had become a state much dominated by the military, by troops from "all the world". The predominantly foreign soldiers cared little for Roman republican traditions. They wanted emperors who emptied their private coffers for them. Many troopers were homosexuals, which was accepted thence. Galba was gay too, but lately he had become too old and too harsh. The man who overthrew and put him down was Otho. He and Vitellius had always donated money that they didn't have to win sympathies. Tacitus has it that Otho even threw hand-kisses at his troopers, to win their support for his political campaign. Such male gay sympathies still play a major role today in politics, but mainly for guys who are not ashamed to play the women at night in their beds too. Thus emperor Otho had become "the slut of Rome", just like Julius Caesar had been before. The wise historian Tacitus only dared to mention that Otho appeared visibly effeminate in public. When Otho then was leading his troops against those of Vitellius, it seemed to play a major role that the legions from Italy could not take a stand against those tougher ones stationed in Germania. Vitellius, their supreme commander, had been so smarmy to even greet simple legionaries with hugs and kisses, wrote Sueton (7).

Now, what about the real women? In times when effeminate gays become so powerful in office, women often find themselves pushed away into the second row. But even the very bisexual Nero had much loved some women. Prominent among these had been Poppæa Sabina. Nero had forced her husband to surrender her, but later given her to Otho. When Otho dared to refuse to give her back, Nero had sent away his crony into the faraway province of Lusitania. Tacitus tells us some more about the secret, that made just the Roman playgirl Poppæa Sabina so special and attractive:

Mentally Otho was not of such an unmanlike nature like regarding his body. His slaves, set free or not, friends and others, whom he held under a too soft discipline, urged and challenged him to dare a rebellion and allow himself the desire to become a new Nero. »Also astrologers worked on him. On the basis of their studies of celestial objects, they had prophesied him a glamorous year for sure. It's a sort of people that is unreliable in their connections with the powerful, while they think out lies and fooleries in relations to the gullible. In our state they will again and again expel these, to yet allow them to stay. Diverse astrologers, the worst accessories in the marriage of any emperor, had been present in the private cabinet of Poppæa.« One of these, Ptolemæus, had been with Otho in Hispania. Poppæa's court astrologer had correctly prophesied that young Otho would survive Nero. Now he was also telling Otho that he would become the emperor after removing Galba. »Ceaselessly he subsequently instigated Otho to the crime.«

It helped Otho that Galba had suffered many bad omens. On the day when he had adopted a heir apparent, a sudden strong gale had terrified the superstitious Romans. That helped Otho to win the throne, to loose it only three months later to Vitellius. The red man then gave orders to expel all astrologers from Italy, or kill them under any pretext. That seemed to have enraged the sky. So what do they want up there? The Greys play the game of thrones the fast & furious way.

7.6 Beating the Red Beetroot

Pang på rödbetan – beat the red beetroot. That is funny Swedish slang. It means to get straight to the point of an affair, to act directly. However, the true meaning of that term is even more direct. It means to beat the redhead. In Deutsch too the turnip is a colloquial expression for the head. The red turnip of course means people with reddish hair. Prejudices have it that such redheads are of a difficult or even naughty nature. One best example for such thinking is the redhead Loki, a deity from ancient Nordic mythology. Loki was seen as sly but also mean, and even devilish in the end. Typical for Loki are sagas in which he appears as cunning, and eventually as sexually perverted. Another old Nordic god with reddish hair was Thor. They called him the red beard. Of Thor we read in the Edda that he would slay the Worm of Midgard in the end, a super-snake living in the outer ocean. That deed would then bring up the immediate end of the world. Indeed the Midgard Worm here symbolizes the Earth Goddess. If Ewa Sofia Hel would die, all her creation would die with her. In some way people with red hair, and other Reds, seem to be difficult to handle for her. But are blond people the better alternative? As they sense the troublesome nature of the Reds, the blonds may indeed judge that the best strategy to handle this problem is to "beat the red beetroot".

Imagine the Swedes had conquered Britain in the Age of Antiquity. Tacitus already mentioned some as the Sveones, in his book about ›Germania‹. Would these have made Britain become a better and wiser nation later on? Indeed not a few Nordic seafarers invaded and conquered the British isles, most famous among them was Canute (Knut) the Great. But definitely many British of today tend to think that the Roman invasion was much better for the development of Britain. The Romans did build towns and cities, castles and roads too; and also the thermæ, their warm and hot water baths. The Romans introduced fine mosaic artwork and classical statues, and the writings of the great philosophers and poets of the Age of Antiquity, starting with Homer. But the Iliad of Homer is really such a crude and religiously misleading heathen poem, that the teachers of that era surely would have been well advised to keep it away from minors and gullible people. And what did the British have to think if they heard tales of those depraved Roman emperors and courtiers? It was surely regarded as a special shame for Britain, that the disturbed emperor Claudius became the one who conquered their island. Claudius had lost his wife Messalina to another man who secretly married her in bigamy. Tacitus explained this as a perversion (11:26):

But it tickled her to be called the wife of Silius, since that was the greatest shame; while people who already have thrown themselves away use to reap highest lust by this way.

The Romans were at that times the slavers of "all the world". But they too were slaves of lust, a demonic lust that was driving them into the trap of ever more extreme and dangerous perversions. The same Silius had already taken steps to become the next emperor. But another pressure group informed Claudius of the scandal. The halfwit on the throne was shocked, but still seemed willing to forgive Messalina. At night he started drinking at usual, and meanwhile they had put her down. It was Agrippina from Cologne who profited most from this scandal, since now that powerful and domineering woman became the next wife of Claudius. Agrippina married off her son Domitius Nero with Octavia, the daughter of Claudius. Octavia originally had been promised to L. Silanus, a hero of the conquest of Britain. Now Vitellius (or maybe his father L. Vitellius), acted like the mendacious immoral slave he was, according to Tacitus. He raised accusations against Silanus. When Claudius listened to them, Silanus fell from his grace, and later committed suicide. Many were convinced that Agrippina later murdered the emperor, by serving him poisoned mushrooms. Of Agrippina Tacitus also mentioned her »limitless greed for money« (Annals 12:7). And Sueton (17, 24) wrote that Claudius only gave orders to wage war against Britain because he wanted to celebrate a triumph in Rome and wear the badges and signs of such a victory with full right. In Rome a petition circulated. Soldiers from "all legions" bade the emperor to grant the ensigns of a triumphant victory to all their supreme commanders in the provinces, regardless of their real achievements. Thus these vain Romans would not feel obliged to start a war under any pretext. Rome was a fascist rogue state when the Romans conquered Britain. Just at that time the leading figures in Rome were especially mean, greedy and depraved. It's no wonder that Roman Catholics liked to forget that they descended from Roman heathen fascists.

7.7 Natural Colours matter, but special Names matter even more

There is a diversity problem with Reds: These tend to play the game of life the unfair way. That is how the UTR explains things like the notion that people with red hair easily become bad guys. This is indeed a tendency that is the consequence of the diversity rules of the so-called Berk-OS. That bad and outdated operation system for living planets links simple characteristic features of people to specific colour markers. That means: It's due to Berk-OS when people with blond hair will feel and act much differently from guys with red hair. Congeras created this operation system many billions of years ago, to make living planets become more diverse. But often, with the help of these too simple and tricky rules, the Greys and other devilish aliens manage to despoil living planets. Berk-OS makes Reds become rebellious and unfair, and that spell easily includes people with other hair colours. Reds part society into two feuding camps, with detrimental consequences for the entire system. And of course the way out from this dilemma is not to "beat the Redhead".

Especially Tacitus wrote at length about the invasion of the Romans into Britain. The resisting British soon grouped around their renowned warlord Caratacus. He had been forced to retreat to the wild parts of Wales, where Silures and Ordovicians welcomed him. Tacitus wrote (12:33):

Caratacus drew all to him who feared the "peace of the Romans". In remote Wales he dared the last confrontation. The chieftains of the tribes would walk through their lines, admonishing and encouraging their men. Caratacus reminded them of their ancestors, who had driven away the dictator Caesar: »Today's battle will be the beginning of our freedom won back, or of forever slavery. Due to the bravery of our ancestors, we have remained free yet of lictors and tributes; while our women and children weren't raped.«

While Tacitus conjured the "peace of the Romans", he also described the tactics of the Romans to make peace. They would lead a total war against the Britons, they would ravage and plunder, rob hostages and slaves, rape and torture. Therefore their opponents would often think that any peace under Roman conditions was better than such a total war. The ensuing era of Roman fascism and cruel hedonism, of Southern imperialism and colonialism, could ruin a land that had lived rather well before that time, and just would have needed more time to build up a better own civilisation.

Caratacus had to surrender in the end. But especially the Silures carried on to fight the Romans, until their field marshal P. Ostorius gave orders to deport or uproot them all. And if not queen Cartimandus of the Brigantes had been so attractive and treacherous, the Silures, who often were victorious, would have won back much of Britain in the end.

In all these stories there's something strange again, did you notice it? Both the names of Silius and of Silanus, opponents of the emperor Claudius, sounded similar to the name of the Silures, who were leading the resistance against Claudius in Britain. It's another name that is important due to the UTR. Ga-Sila was the name of a Grey of the local group who had enslaved this earth during the long era of the dinosaurs. Since Ga-Sila is still famous in outer space, the Greys from far away often tend to push people with Sil names here. Just at the era of the Roman conquest of Britain, the Earth Goddess used this spell to bundle the resistance against emperor Claudius. It was her plan then to let Britain become a Roman province despite detrimental consequences. Such plans are a bitter must, since this earth must mirror risky developments on planet Lar. It was also due to Lar, that just at that time a Silas became the most important helper of St. Paul.

From a Roman point of view, the lands north of the Alps were much too cold and wet. But there were more amenities that these provinces had to offer than thermæ and markets for luxury goods. The legionaries there could pillage and pummel the civilians, they could rape and enslave their women and children, they could disown and deport them and drive them away, or kill them most cruelly. Killing them cruelly indeed was the most popular sport of the Romans. It was the Flavian emperor Vespasian who had been building the colossal arena of Rome, that thirsted for scenes of fights and torture and perverted sex most every day. Such blood sport was the paramount part of the culture that Rome was determined to export to all the lands around. The Flavian emperors had had the luck that their family name sounded like the Latin word *flavus*, blond. That accords to the colour rules of Berk-OS again, who make blonds especially attractive, even if those lack quality.

Natural colours matter. They become the more important the more cosmic rules of development and diversity, called Berk-OS, apply to a planet. In such a case, diversity structures will manifest who link development and destiny of people to the colours of their eyes, their hair and their skin. Berk-OS also proscribes colour rules for the regions where people live. As a consequence, the people of one planet are split in very diverse groups and subgroups, and even families are split into people with much different stampings. All these types don't easily mix, and if they do, then eventually the lesser and worse darklings reproduce like insects, despoiling the overall quality. Such conditions of extreme diversity and general lack of quality are favourable for the demonic Greys, who enslave and despoil entire planets. High levels of diversity make it impossible for a planetary goddess to well develop her planet. Such a local goddess lives alone in the planet she created. She would need to concentrate on developing her best creatures to a higher level. But while she has to keep watch of so many lesser, degenerate and off-centre types, she can't do enough for her chosen ones. The Greys each tend to concentrate on one people or group, and while they cause so many minor crises they also threaten to cause an attack with celestial bodies. The Berk-OS seems to help with the development of the chosen peoples, marking only a few of them with natural colours of the hair and the eyes. But that system is tricky, and in those typical cases where the planetary goddess is too weak, people with the good natural colours become weak too. Then the blond will try in vain to win more power by way of "beating the red beetroot".

7.8 Death and Survival in Roman Britain

In his short tragic text ›Agricola‹, Tacitus wrote more about the way on how the Romans became the lords of Britain. Agricola was the father-in-law of that famous Roman historian. He had been leading the troops in Britain from one victory to the next. He would have conquered all of Britain and Ireland too for the Romans. But he fell from grace in Rome, due to the envy of the Flavian emperor Domitian. While Tacitus of course took the side of the Romans, he didn't refrain from telling the truth about the evil ways on which the Romans quelled resistance in Britain. When Welsh tribes kept on with their insurgency, Agricola nearly uprooted the tribe of the Ordovicians, still famous today due to the age of Earth History that was named after them. He also waged war against the Brigantes, who had cooperated with the Romans before. Agricola also marched to the far North against the Caledonians, and prepared to drive them into the seas. Only there he was not fully successful. Later the Romans had to fortify a border, that separated Caledonia from Britain.

Greed and ill behaviour was what made the British insurgents rebel against the Romans. Even some slaves of the Romans would use tricks to harass and exploit the British. They would for instance steal from British tribes their winter supplies. The British had to surrender their supplies to the Romans, who demanded of them to carry these to faraway garners. These supplies were supposed to feed them in times of need. But when they later were in need of grain, they found that the garners were locked, with slaves and former slaves asking them to buy back their grain. By such ways some of the "slave pack" of Rome had become millionaires. These were hated by Tacitus and the decent Romans too, who tried to be honest and relatively nice to other peoples while refraining from exploiting the provinces. Agrippa stopped this, using more refined tactics:

The British lived mostly scattered and rough, and were thus easily prone towards war. For to accustom them to keep quiet and idle by way of amenities, Agrippa personally encouraged them to build temples, forums and houses, he praised or chided them. He also made the sons of the Britons learn the Roman language and the liberal arts. By and by the Brits were led from seduction to vice, to portals, baths and splendid dinners. This is what the unwise then called civilisation, while it truly was a part of their slavery.

So much about the amenities of the Roman lifestyle, more precisely, the thermæ and the markets. Tacitus also tells us that this was the Roman way to make the British become weak and depraved: In this stunningly honest text, Tacitus mentioned temples first, and with a reason. Formerly the British were wont to live easy lives, but now they would spend their lifetimes to build temples for the many too many heathen gods of Rome. They lost them all again when they found that these gods didn't exist. Instead they later had to build all those even more massive and high cathedrals and churches for saints who also didn't exist. So what would have happened if they had remained within their most ancient belief, that into the Goddess of Earth, also called the Lady of the Trees?

The short text Tacitus wrote to fame Agrippa also tells us more about the diversity of Britain at the time when the Romans invaded. While the Britons were much more in number, and many were always ready to wage war, they lacked inner unity. Hardly ever enough tribes would meet to really start a nationwide insurgence. The problem was still the same that Caesar had already pointed out: The British were culturally and racially divided into several large groups. The tough Silures and and other south-western tribes were apparently of the Iberian type. So these must have been descendants of former migrants from Spain, called the Tuatha te Danaan in Ireland. Those liked blue tattoos and lived in group marriages. But Tacitus famed another, Nordic group:

The hair of the inhabitants of Caledonia is reddish to blond, and their large limbs speak for them being of Germanic descent.

The Caledonians were culturally and racially different. Of their ancient religions we know little, but we may compare it with the religion of other Germanic tribes from the North Sea coasts. In Friesland and more to the East, the people apparently always revered Ran as a goddess of the sea. Those few British Caledonians must have lived rough and poor lives. When the Romans came in they didn't find there anything of worth to rob and burn down, so they didn't conquer these lands. Agrippa then especially made many Brits of Celtic origin suddenly flee to the North. While these mixed with the Caledonians, the tribes of the Picts emerged, with a more bizarre Celtic culture.

If the Romans hadn't conquered and enslaved Britain, then Britain could have become a more noble nation today. But the problem was that Britain was already much divided in the times of the Romans. The Earth Goddess but was forced by Berk-OS to concentrate her efforts on only some well developed guys, who had had the correct colours and were living in the correct regions. The correct religion but can't help people without the correct colours. That is the reason why the Celtic-Iberian tribes were so miserably subdued and nearly uprooted by the Romans in the end, while the Nordic Caledonians remained free.

The Flavian emperor Domitian has been much criticised due to his tyranny and cruelty. He for instance ordered the Roman judges to establish again the abominable ancient Roman ways to punish criminals, by whipping to death men and burying alive women. Some jokes or perfectly harmless events could suffice to fall from his grace and become executed. Executed was for instance the governor of Britain, Sallustius Lucullus, just because he seemed to have become a little too haughty. But then again, just this emperor held the goddess Minerva (Celtic: Brigid) in special high esteem. Domitian saw himself as a god; but while he had fun with mistresses and whores, the Greys moved ever closer to him, and they distorted his image of the real goddess.

7.9 Of Roman Civilisation, Misery and Burden Sharing

In modern times, the ruins and rests of all the Roman glamour are liked and diligently preserved. Also many modern buildings were designed in the classical way of the Græco-Roman culture. So isn't this one achievement that the Romans introduced to Britain, where before they were building huts only; made of wood, wattle and mud? Such earthen huts however were much better adapted to the climate of Britain, these would be cooler in summer and warmer in winter. In the future era of the Earth Goddess, the few new buildings will be constructed in futuristic designs and styles, people will fly around with them. Then nobody will want to live in today's classical buildings.

A popular modern saga about ancient Rome is ›Asterix‹. Diversity plays a big role in the Britain episode. An Indian introduces tea to the British! That import is much famed, but in truth the Brits who were drinking milk developed much better. In that film we also see a cellar full of wine vats. That was indeed the most liked import ware of the Romans. The Gaulish Celts paid high sums for wine. In a popular British film about ancient Rome called ›The Life of Brian‹, Jewish rebels reluctantly fame the Roman roads. In real life though these roads served to transport the legions fast to Judea, when Vespasian had decided to kill or disperse the Jews and destroy their state. The Jews just failed to accept that emperors like Caligula and Nero wanted to become their new Roman gods. All the time they had held on to the true Messiah of the future! But then Jesus had spoilt that spell of luck of the Jews, and they had been massacred by the thousands in all of the Roman empire. The problem that God has with the Jews is that they are of an oriental race and of lower quality only. They also burden God with the worse luck that such people naturally have.

One popular British book about ancient Rome is ›The last Days of Pompeii‹ by Edward Bulwer-Lytton. I just remember I read it many years ago, but I didn't really like the spectacular scenes of disaster. The Vesuvius is not the only volcano of Italy. And isn't it a pity that apparently nobody warned the inhabitants of Pompeii, when that volcano suddenly spat out a pyroclastic stream, a very fast moving stream of lava, ashes and gas? Such catastrophes are diligently arranged by the Greys, and God often can't dare to interfere. God just had and has too little influence in Italy.

There were just many too many people in Italy, and these were reproducing fast. To worsen the situation, the old stupid in togas had issued legislation that was supposed to make Romans have more children. It was even regarded as a duty of Roman citizens to marry, and there were social benefits for those who had three or four children. Typical for the mentality of the Italians was that eventually some guys received the legal status of guys with many children, without having many children. One consequence however was that bread, and other food, regularly was getting scarce. Even in good years Rome more and more heavily relied on corn shipments from North Africa. In bad years however famine became a massive problem. At one time a hungry crowd threw bread crumbs at the goofy emperor Claudius to make him act. Emperor Domitian then issued an edict to make the land owners plant more corn instead of vines. He soon had to take this legislation back due to biting criticism, since wine was the holy beverage of the wine god Bacchus. And likewise thought the Christians, since Jesus had recommended bread and wine as a sacred meal. But still the Romans were so proud when some young British started to adapt Roman civilisation and even wore the toga. That simple traditional attire was okay in warm Italy, but Britain was much cooler.

Rome was just so incredibly crowded and overpopulated. A big fire had devastated it in the time of Nero; and despite harsh measures to prevent fires, again a devastating fire broke out under Titus. Rome often had to help Minor Asia, since there so many bad earthquakes occurred. Then there were the epidemics. Once the Germanic troopers of the guard of the Praetorians travelled to Egypt, and came back gravely sick. One consequence of the traffic in the Roman empire was the fast spreading of diseases and epidemics. In the year when the emperor Domitian had been put down, more lightning storms than ever before rattled the palaces and temples of the Capitol in Rome. That must have encouraged his assassins in superstitious Rome. Can it be that the gods wanted to see Domitian dead, despite of the big new Jupiter temple that he had built right there? The more energy you devote to the murky powers of the sky, the more they win powers up there to do the evil things they like here. Astrologers had foretold Domitian his assassination.

So many bad storms and big fires, famines, epidemics, civic unrests and judicial crimes would always hit Rome! The expansion of the Romans into the North also meant that these Southerners shared their bad destiny with the Children of Light, who are naturally, visibly more in the favour of Lady Luck; despite of all the religious efforts of the Romans. It met the badness of the sky that the Roman empire ended with a badly ruined Rome.

But what about the Roman peace? According to Julius Caesar the British had been constantly at war with each others, before he came to look, subdue and loot. Now this is what Diodor of Sicily (5:21) wrote about Britain before the Roman invasion. The historian criticised the housings of the British as bad, since these were built from wood and straw. Nevertheless he famed them like this:

»Their mentality is honest. They are at a far distance from the slyness and wickedness of modern humans. They have simple food. They don't at all know the lush life that is a consequence of being rich. The island is densely populated and lies under a very rough sky... Kings and thanes plenty are there. They mostly live in peace with each others.«

Many British apparently lived better and more free lives before the Romans came. What we must add to the remarks of Diodor is, that at times the British used to have a monarch for all of Britain. That was one important element of the stability of society, since it would help against the quarrels of feuding clans, nobles, classes and cultures. We read in the ›Agricola‹ that the Silures reminded the British of their royal traditions. According to the rules of the Berk-OS, the power to lead and govern would naturally come to those tribes at the very centre of a region with a distinct culture. That meant that the seat of the king of Britain was supposed to be in the midland, maybe among the Brigantes. So this must have been the reason why queen Cartimandus became so influential.

The historian Strabo wrote that the British were darker than the blond Gaulish but bigger, before the era of the Roman occupation. At least some of them also seemed to be rather misshapen, they were less well developed than the Gaulish. We may attribute this to a rather unhealthy diet and a lazy lifestyle. According to this Egyptian they were building their homes in the midst of forests. That would indeed shelter them from the typical strong winds. While they consumed milk plenty, some were so uncivilised that they did not know how to make cheese. However, from the point of view of the health lore of the UTR, cheese is indeed less recommendable since it mainly consists of fat, and has degenerated and less valuable proteins only. We must assume that the Druids, who were the philosophers and teachers of the British as well as the Gaulish, sensed that there was a problem with cheese. The same Druids also taught that it's better to eat eggs only but not chicken. The UTR teaches that the British had and have a special burden to master, since closer fractal links exist between them and the important cultures of planet Lar. A consequence of this burden may be that eventually British grow up less well, and tend to take up a less than sane lifestyle. Today some for instance easily throw any food into the deep fat fryer, since they like fatty food.

7.10 The Romans often brought the End of cultural Diversity

Before the Romans came, the entire region of Western Europe had been much more diverse. With the Romans often came the end of that diversity. Peoples from formerly different cultures would now adapt to the Roman lifestyle. Some were even forced into slavery by the Roman occupants.

Before the Romans came to Spain, the Iberians had been divided into many different peoples and tribes. It took the Romans many years and hard battles to conquer all these regions. In the times of emperor Augustus, most of the Iberians gave up on their former cultures. While some completely adapted to the lifestyle of the Romans, these Iberians were called *Togati*, those who wear the Roman toga. Especially the former Turdetanians even forgot their own language, and they very nearly became Romans. We may think that leftists and liberals welcomed this process while others, typically more right-winged and noble or freedom-loving groups, did not agree. In tendency the darker and more Southern types surely found it easier to transform into Romans. By the same way, during the time of the Roman occupation, Germanic tribes west of the Lower Rhine gradually lost their identity. They called themselves *Ripuarii* now, tribes of the riverbanks (from Latin *ripa*). But the spell of the Berk-OS always divides the people of the main regions and parts of any continent culturally and also racially. With the end of the Roman empire, the six to seven major regions of Europe began to develop differently again, since the inhabitants swiftly started to build separate nations. The tendency that Berk-OS transports is to separate nations each into three parts. That makes it easier then for different groups of aliens to link to and clutch on individual local subgroups. The good Earth Goddess always must try to racially upgrade and develop the people. Therefore Ewa would make especially the Gothic wander into other lands. That is why the island Gotland and Southern Sweden became "a cradle of European peoples". Roman imperialism had much favoured the dark Southern types, but the great wandering of the Germanic and Gothic peoples was made possible by the miserable quality of Christian religion. With luck and a clever plan God had destroyed the religion of Rome, and that made Rome fall.

Strabo (Squinter) often reports that the tribes of Western Europe had benefited from the peace of the Romans. There is definitely some truth in this. Before Julius Caesar had come the Gaulish had been divided into many tribes. Wars and feuds were the things brave young people occupied with, and the arrogant nobles looked down upon the lower classes who had to do the lowly work. When the Helvetians had become too numerous, a great trek of maybe 150.000 of them just packed their things, and began to visit their neighbours and occupy their lands. Caesar then massacred these migrants by a margin of 90 %. Only due to ruthless genocides the Romans brought peace to Gaul. Also some Germanic tribes, for instance the Sugambres, were reduced in headcount to nearly nil.

Before the time when Rome had become big and bad, occasionally large tribes of Gaulish and Germanic had wandered southwards. These migrations were apparently welcomed by the gods and guided by good signs. Indeed by this way the Great Goddess had tried to spread her better Northern Europeans to other lands. By this way the Galatians migrated into Minor Asia, and by the same way the jolly British and other bright Europeans colonized many regions of this earth. But that tactics has it's big problems. Far from Europe, Berk-OS darkens formerly white settlers.

Before the Romans came to conquer Gaul, the Gaulish had also kept up a nationwide structure of government. There had been kings and influential nobles for all of Gaul, provided by the central region and tribe of the Arvernes. Near to the middle of the region of the Gaulish, the Druids had had their spiritual meeting point, in the forest of the Carnutes. These structures of national unity and common lawful government should have much reduced the number and the extent of internal feuds of the Gaulish. But when the Romans waged war against the Gaulish, to avenge the raid of the Senones against Rome, they firstly toppled the rule of the Arvernes. The last hero of this great tribe had been Vercingetorix, the famous leader of the Gaulish resistance against Caesar. He came under siege in the town of Alesia, where he had to surrender. The same town is today called Alise Sainte-Reine. That French name sounds like "Alice Holy Queen". The UTR has it that names like Lisa refer to the two leading star clusters of devilish aliens of the Cräybs, our worst enemies. The religion of the Druids was much a religion of star gazers and soothsayers. This brought the terror of outer space down on Gaul as badly as Britain. A wiser and more down-to-earth lore of science and wisdom could have helped the Gaulish and other Celts to live better and more peaceful lives. But since God was not able to provide such a needed, elevated culture in ancient times, the strong influence of hostile stars weakened the Gaulish and strengthened and multiplied the darklings. It was then the better alternative to let Rome become mighty, lest the Greeks would have influenced Gaul some more. Rome at least stopped the, especially dangerous, invasion of the North Africans. Our history is full of tales of bloodshed and insanity, and since the onset these were anchored in bad and worse religion. While priests tell funny stories about gods who are laughably wrong, all the other pundits will also think on crooked ways, and be likewise dishonest. The way out of this dilemma is a good and truthful religion. Only the Universal Truth Religion can honestly make an end to the rules of Berk-OS, that will otherwise always divide our societies in incompatible parts.

7.11 Also Christian Britain had a Troy Myth

The Son of Man prays:

"Goddess and Forest Queen, banshee of boars, Thou who the Olymp and Middle-Earth, Walkest at will, vouchsafe thy word! Tell me what lands at thy will we shall take? What sure abode? Lo, there to Thee I vow Temples for ever and maidens who chant."

The Goddess replies:

"Bert, to the West, right under the sunset, There lies an island, girt by the ocean and Guarded by it. Where hobgoblins haunted Nobody lives now. Meet this for thy people. There by thy will shall New Troy be erected, That sends out sovereigns, to all the world."

"Goddess and forest Queen, the wild boar's terror, Thou who the maze of heaven or nether mansions, Walkest at will, vouchsafe thy rede to earthward!

Tell me what lands thy will it is we dwell in? What sure abode? Lo, there to Thee for ever Temples I vow, and chant of holy maidens!"

"Brute,—past the realms of Gaul, beneath the sunset, Lieth an Island, girt about by ocean, Guarded by ocean—erst the haunt of giants, Desert of late, and meet for this thy people. Seek it! For there is thine abode for ever.

There by thy sons again shall Troy be builded There of thy blood shall Kings be born, hereafter Sovran in every land the wide world over."

Now what is this? To Mr. Suntan these verses may probably remain mysterious for all his life. He might prefer in his haunt to read and recite the Bhagavad-Gita, the main document of his culture, if he should take an interest in anything more than counting his coins. But for truly British those verses should sound at least vaguely familiar. It's my modernized version of a poem that Geoffrey of Monmouth related in his fantastic ›Histories of the kings of Britain‹. We find at the beginning another one of those weird Troy tales. Geoffrey developed his tale as a spinoff from the common Roman legend told by Vergil, that the Romans descended from Aeneas, one of the lords of Troy. Brute, the son of Silvius the king of Alba near Rome, later "duke of them that are left of Troy" allegedly became the holder of the stronghold of Sparatinum. He had held it better to live a life after the manner of wild beasts, to nourish from flesh and herbs, with liberty, than to be cockered with dainties of every kind and remain any longer under the yoke of bondage unto the Greek king Pandrasus. Among the wise Brute was as brutish as he was wise among warriors, and whatsoever

gold or silver or glass bangles he won, he gave it all away in largess to his comrades in battle. His fame was thus spread abroad among all nations, and the Trojans flocked unto him from all parts, beseeching him that he should be their king and deliver them from the slavery of the Greeks. That might easily be done, declared he, seeing that the descendants of Troy had already so multiplied! After successfully battling down the Greeks, Brute set sails to find a new home. On the deserted island of Leogecia they found by chance an old altar, with a hallowed statue of the goddess of the forests. There Brute offered to Jove the father, to the messenger Mercury and to the goddess the Romans called Diana. In a lucid dream then he heard her telling him to sail to and inhabit Britain. That is what Brute the first Briton indeed did, after terribly waging war and marauding in Gaul. In his new land, called Perfidious Albion, he chased away the few giants that still lived there. Then Brute founded his new capital called New Troy or later Trinovantum, that is today called London.

This wild fantasy was presented by the medieval historian Geoffrey, to explain the origin of the British. Well comparable is that story to the above mentioned song of bishop Anno (7.1). In the Middle Ages, Christians commonly believed that they all descended from the sons of Noah, who had sailed to the mountain of Ararat around the year 2000 b. That should explain why they then invented fantastic Troy legends, to explain the expansion of all peoples from ancient Armenia. But also it still played a role that the Romans had thought of themselves as the descendants of refugees from Troy. In a way such Christian fantasy writers mistook all Europeans for Trojans. In reality though, neither the British nor the Germanic of the lower Rhine came from Troy. But it was the great emperor Trajan who had founded a colony there, named Ulpia Traiana after him. The name Traiana later turned into Troja (Deutsch for Troy). The romanized people there had become Christians. That had made them so stupid that they believed in this local Troy legend. Today's name of the town is Xanten, derived from the saints (Sancti) who were buried there.

Strictly judged, also the story of the British Trojans related by Geoffrey is just a vain fantasy. But then again, just this story is highly valuable and important from the point of view of religion. The above key scene of that story explains how Brute offers to the goddess of the forests in search of her divine guidance. She here is called with her Roman name Diana. The scene has it that Brute offers on the hide of a hind. In his chalice there are wine and the blood of this white hind. Such a white doe is a typical sacred animal of the great Goddess in medieval tales. Since Sofia Ewa truly is a super-fish, hovering in a grail filled with divine blood; the chalice filled with blood here is a mysterious but fitting analogy. For the same reason Christian priests perform comparable rituals. Of course the Goddess can not only appear in true stories, but even more easily in pious fantasies. Here she is mentioned at the side of God the Father, that is me, while the messenger god Mercury symbolizes the Holy Spirit of the entire humankind. These are the three only deities of this planet. Just like the classical British name Jove, also the Jewish name Yahweh for God sounds similar to the name Jewa. In the absence of the father god, the Earth Goddess also had to play her husband. We may imagine that young and well-read Geoffrey had a great love for Mother Nature. He had a truthful spirit, and like other Medieval fiction writers dared a lot to testify of his secret true belief.

At the end of the few verses of the goddess we find a prophecy that may sound shocking today. Can it be true that the descendants of Bert or Brute will send out sovereigns to all the world? It is the opposite of what modern talking seems to demand. The pc rules have it that every Negro tribe in the jungle has a right to become a sovereign nation, and that African chiefs must be of the dark African races. But here the Goddess just is better informed. She already knows that the age of the Negroes is about to end soon. Just like the Neanderthals, God intends to let recent primitive and off-species humans die out in peace. That will empty Africa for better Whites of a new species. For a number of good reasons, we must manage this great final step in evolution.

This developing planet relies heavily on short-time help from free planets in outer space. The angels there prevent humans from learning too much. But they also cause beneficial structures here. In ancient Europe many local kings and rulers, including some emperors, used to find support in groups of evolved nobles. In Gaul these were called Ambractes, due to their amber-coloured hair. But so far even our finest Ambractes are not evolved enough. Only guys who master the wisdom of god can well support their King of Kings.

It isn't sure that the Ambractes had their name from their golden hair. But likewise the word cops or coppers of today can be linked to the bright colour of the hair. The idea behind this is, that the people with fair hair are naturally more honest and able enough for the tough job of securing law and order. It's not racism but a sad fact that ordinary Negroes are by nature especially lawless. And of course it's also due to the darker race, that Italy is strongly Catholic as well as mafiose.

7.12 So aren't we all Trojans? No way!

The above cited Troy legends are not the only ones from medieval Europe. Entire dynasties also used to fantasize that their ancestors came from Troy. Then there were the Troy weights, weight units that were a little heavier than other units. The official explanation is, that these weight units came from the French city of Troyes, famous in the Middle Ages as a trade node. But why then did they name these units after Troy, after a forlorn city, conquered and destroyed by the Greeks? The original Trojans were losers from Minor Asia, and to win or to lose played a mighty role in Christian Europe, where most people used to constantly wage wars and feuds against each others, and were so insane, cruel and tyrannical. Meanwhile the term Trojans denotes a computer virus.

Sooner than you may realize it, misleading fantasies of your ancestors may seep into your mind from the bad sky above. In an era when Deutsche and Germanic are so much the losers of history and discredited, not a few people tend to think or fantasize that they are the descendants of dark Southerners, and especially of Jews. But in truth the Forces of Evil work such fantasies. Since wishes and imagination can alter all reality, if people fantasize that they descended from Trojans, they indeed will look some more like Turks.

This is why the fantasy of Geoffrey of Monmouth, that the truly British descended from refugees from Troy, isn't so funny. The story cleverly links the Trinovantes, a British tribe that indeed once lived in the region of today's London, to Troy. Also that can't be a coincidence, it is a part of the big mystery of all the Troy myths. Geoffrey has it that one British hero killed a giant, the last one of a race that had owned Albion before the invasion of Brute. According to this tale the invaders were so puny that all the other people seemed to be giants in comparison. The British killed these giants allegedly without mercy. The giant Goemagot, with a size of above 6 meters, reminded of the Americas and the dinosaurs. Gog-Magog is a cosmic name for the continents three and four, our Americas. A Cornish hero called Corineus shouldered him and threw him down from a cliff. Corineus must have been a boar eater like Brutus, and not one who only fed from bread and wine. In reality though, the guys of king size were often the better developed people of Europe. Just like Brute these lived healthier lives, feeding from venison, seafood, vegetables and fruits gathered. In comparison, just the immigrants from Minor Asia were badly nurtured! They had come to Europe as unwanted colonists and gypsies. It was the time of the Neolithic revolution. Since these Asians were growing grain, they were able to feed many more people and reproduce much faster than the genuine Europeans. But experts of that prehistoric era are shocked when they find skeletons from that period of time. The bones of the first eaters of grain, bread and beer looked bad and oriental in comparison to the genuine Europeans. The Neolithic revolution, the introduction of agriculture into Europe, was a catastrophe that made the Whites physically degenerate! Archaeological traces from this period of time tell of more wars and troubles. Many also must have become darker then.

When Asian immigrants introduced agriculture into Europe, the racially better Europeans lost their size and fitness. But they regained it in later times. The genes of the darklings from Minor Asia got lost; as the bigger, smarter and more valiant Europeans vanquished and exterminated them. In ancient Europe different cultures often just couldn't coexist.

Today liberals, leftists, and foreigners in Europe often praise the idea of transforming Europe into a multicultural society. They fantasize to unite strangers of all countries. That idea sounds as odd if not insane as the Troy tales from the Middle Ages. In truth in our society structures appear who are as mysterious as they are worrying. While Hindus believe in countless gods, in reality there is only one god. This one god builds one culture, to develop it to an optimum. There are many other cultures on our earth. But these are not of this world! Many cultures of the Near East are linked to bad cultures of the Feken planets. Bad cosmic links burden God and thwart our cultural evolution.

8. The Strangest Animal of them all

8.1 When Love and Inspiration unite

Una candida cerva sopra l'erba
verde m'apparve, con duo corna d'oro,
fra due riviere, all'ombra d'un alloro,
levando 'l sole a la stagione acerba.
Era sua vista sí dolce superba,
ch'i' lasciai per seguirla ogni lavoro:
come l'avarò che 'n cercar tesoro
con diletto l'affanno disacerba...

"Nessun mi tocchi" – al bel collo d'intorno
scritto avea di diamanti et di topazi –
"libera farmi al mio Cesare parve."

Et era 'l sol già vòlto al mezzo giorno,
gli occhi miei stanchi di mirar, non sazi,
quand'io caddi ne l'acqua, et ella sparve.

As a white doe, above a green lawn,
she showed off to me, with two horns of ore,
like resting at rivers. A ripe wreath she wore,
just as the sun rose, still dark was her dawn.
Her look was superb, and sweet as the light.
I followed her fast taking leave from my task.
She gleamed like white gold. I intended to bask,
break free from my coil and win luck and delight.
I took up her message: »May no one touch me.«
She spake so with gems of superb quality.
»My Lord has decided to let me dwell free.«
And now it was noon. I tired to see.
My mind was admiring, without remedy.
I walked into water, since sunken was she.

This is the famous sonnet 190 of Petrarch, Italian: Petrarca. I have written a poetic translation into the English language; unlike my other translations given in this text, that try to be as accurate as possible. But just this short poem of that gallant Italian Renaissance poet is exceptionally fine and worthy. It reports of a true mystical experience that few readers could understand. Petrarch must have just had an exceptional good vision of the white goddess. She appeared to him at dawn. It is the time of day when she normally is strongest. She appeared to Petrarch as a white hind, as a doe that also could be another white animal. When Petrarch noticed her in his dreamy vision, a drive to get near to her took possession of him. Like a hunter he pursued her. But this felt like the greed of someone else. As he neared to her he saw that her neck seemed to be covered with jewels. She was telling him to spare her. Sofia Ewa is not anyone's prey. Her Caesar, who here is the Lord, had granted her the liberty of a rare and precious creature. In fact the White Goddess is my wife. When she talks to people – often with a mild voice – this is done with the help of the 16 millions of energy condensers covering her skin. Petrarch had no understanding of this kind of technology.

British readers may know much the same story from the poem ›Whoso List to Hunt‹, written by the late Sir Thomas Wyatt after the above poem of Petrarch. His sonnets paraphrase, or maybe plagiarize, the verses of Petrarch. Mr. Wyatt 'liked to hunt' in his younger years, but not so much deer in the woods of king Henry-8. In another famous sonnet of his, called ›They flee from me that sometime did me seek‹. he recalls that his love life had been better in his younger years. As a poet of exceptional quality, Mr. Wyatt must have made the same experience that Petrarch had made before. He met the living source of his inspiration and was like banned by her magic. To him however the Goddess did not dare to show off so clearly. The ageing Thomas got tired of 'hunting' her. One reason must have been that the name Thomas links to the Grey Ga-Toma.

We might call Petrarch the single most famous Italian poet of all time. Dante is still better known to the international public, but that is due to the fact that Christian religion still dominates most of the heads in charge. Dante searched for the love of his dead paramour and got lost in his fantasy heaven. His fantasy world resembled of that of the antique poet Virgil, it was filled with gods and spirits. Petrarch for a change knew that there exists, in the real world, only one great goddess with strange objectives and features. However, her answer to his charms had been a constant refusal. Some experts call this petrarchism. The poet contemplates his love for a dame always remaining out of reach for him. This had already been the great mystery of the knights and minnesingers of the Middle Ages. Who was that mysterious dame really? It is typical for modern experts of poetry that they hardly ever get to the idea that a living goddess might be at the centre of all these myths. Since they didn't sense the Goddess, such poems made too little sense to them. They wrote many books and theses about the formal aspects of such poems. Here and there some of them must have sensed that powerful but yet incomprehensible magic. It happens when love and inspiration unite.

8.2 Strange monster stories from Ancient Rome

Other than Julius Caesar, Augustus had not been a rash darkling. His eyes were bright, his hair was auburn, his head looked big and intelligent. He lived in an era when people used to believe in tales of the titans and giants of old time. The giants allegedly had been killed by Zeus or Jupiter, the father god, after they had started a rebellion. Zeus had slain allegedly many of these with his lightnings. Like his predecessor Caesar, Augustus knew that he had reason to fear the phenomena of the sky. Once a lightning had struck next to him, killing a slave who had carried a torch aside of his sedan-chair. Since that time he used to retreat to a cellar as soon as a thunderstorm would rise up. In theory the father-god was throwing thunderbolts only with a reason, to smite sinners. But why then should he aim at the emperor? Augustus must have sensed that there was something wrong with the old-time religion of ancient Rome. The Etruscans, those smarmy darklings, used to believe that lightnings were signs sent by the gods from above. But that belief had come out of fashion in imperial Rome. Augustus had especially built a temple for Jupiter Tonans, the god of thunder. Such a god was the most favourite god of some tribes in Western and Northern Europe. Augustus must have held such racially evolved guys in much higher esteem than Caesar had. He formed a new Royal Guard, the *prætorians*, also from excellent Germanic troopers. So these were his personal giants. But when Arminius annihilated three of his legions, he hastily dismissed his Germanic guardsmen. He thought that he couldn't trust his giants no more, but in fact the guys he couldn't trust were the mysterious gods. So wasn't the god of thunder, called Donar by the ancient Germanic, or later Thor in the North, pleased by the special offerings that Augustus gave him in Rome? In one of his villas, on the island of Capri, he had gathered a collection of fossilized bones from so-called giants. But in fact these bones were the remains of monsters of the land and sea (Sueton 72). That was obvious. More than later Roman-Catholics were the heathen Romans wise enough to trust their eyes and their sense of reason. At least some of them must have realized that they knew nothing about these monsters, and also nothing about the gods who had uprooted them.

Emperor Augustus always tried to amuse and feed his urban Romans. *Panem et circenses* was the motto of those days. Once a gigantic snake was exhibited in Rome. For some believers, like Asclepiades from Mendes in Egypt, the snake was a symbol of blessing. That strange Egyptian wrote up the tale that a snake had visited Atia, the mother of Augustus, on the day when she had become pregnant. Warned by the sign of a snake on her body she then refused to go to the (often impure) public bath. When Atia later gave birth to Augustus, both she and his father had prophetic lucid dreams (Sueton 94). Subsequently the child was regarded as a son of Apollon, one god of the Sun. Christians later argued that Mendes was only a town of "wild superstition". But the story of the virgin procreation of Jesus is well comparable to the story of the procreation of Augustus from a snake. The UTR of course identifies the snake as the likeness of a conger.

That legend must have played a major role when Augustus also founded a temple for Apollon, an ancient Greek god that was not really popular in Rome. Just in his era, of peace and prosperity of Rome, more people tried to understand nature. They wondered about their crude old-time cults, and some lost their faith. In the absence of the old-time gods, the emperor Augustus was regarded by many as a living god. That belief came up especially in the east of the empire. Augustus didn't really like it, and he often made clear that this "emperor" was not really himself, but his "genius". Priests eventually thought that the god of the Sun only had incarnated into him with some aspects. Some petty kings, mainly from Minor Asia and the east, whose kingdoms belonged to the Roman empire, even donated money for the completion of a giant-size temple of the god Zeus in Athens. But that temple was supposed to be vowed to the genius of Augustus too! While all those gods of ancient Egypt, Greece and Rome didn't really exist, this Roman emperor had to stand in for many. But was there someone else? Indeed a strange animal, maybe a monster, moved for some decades into the centre of the new cult of the "genius of the emperor". In Lyon, and also in later Cologne, Augustus had founded two temples for the Gaulish and the Germanic. There these peoples should revere "the emperor" at the side of the goddess Roma. In all other such temples too where a statue of Augustus stood, they were supposed to revere him only together with Roma (Sueton 52). She also seemed to be the she-wolf that allegedly had raised the city's founders, Romulus and Remus.

8.3 When the Gods were absent Augustus decided to step in

At some time emperor Augustus really played the god of the sun, like an actor. He had invited guests for an exclusive meal of twelve, nicknamed "meal of the twelve gods". That event soon became the talk of the town. The participants had dressed up and acted as if they were gods. It was major religious scandal! (Sueton 69) One anonymous writer complained in verses like this:

When Caesar presumptuously posed as Apollon,
While six gods and goddesses lay by his sides;
Arranged was this theatre for hungry Rome, but
The Heavenly turned off their eyes from this earth,
And Jupiter even surrendered his throne!

Mallia seems to have been the organizer of the weird banquet. It was a secret nightly meal of the emperor with some special guests. Surely chosen actors were among them. So how could people see them? But some of them did. Later people on the streets shouted out in excitement: »The gods have eaten up all grain for bread«, or »Caesar is the real Apollon, but Apollon is a torturer.« The problem was that a shortage of grain had just caused hunger in overpopulated Rome. So where were the gods to help now? Once again people seemed to have lost their belief in the false gods of Græco-Roman religion. That was when it became necessary for the emperor and his conspirators to play those gods! Acting as gods they laid down at the dinner table at night, and like on TV real magic transmitted this scene to the people. Many must have found their belief again in that night, but some people were sly enough to see through this masquerade. Since all those southerners had children all of the time, and since Augustus had brought peace and prosperity to his empire, the population of Italy was exploding. Hunger catastrophes ensued. To help Augustus had to ship to Italy more and more bread grain from abroad, especially from Egypt. In dire times the emperor also gave orders that all foreigners had to leave the city, and also many of the slaves. To win new land for Italian settlers, the Romans tried to conquer all of Germania. At times they already had driven most of the Germanic beyond the river Elbe, out of Germania. Some wanted to absolutely ethnically cleanse that territory! Especially young Germanicus didn't refrain from such genocides. That vicious plan surely had not just been the idea of Augustus and his military leaders. But also the higher powers massively interfered from above. These were just not the gods resting nicely on clouds and golden thrones, but those Heavenly were mainly bitterly hostile and madly evil cosmic aliens! Of course the Romans would have liked to have humane gods instead, but they just hadn't.

The biggest temple that emperor Augustus had been building in Rome was that of Mars Ultor. This was the god of war of revenge. Already Julius Caesar had planned to build a super-sized temple for that war-god. The UTR links the name Ultor to the near Grey Gadora. But it was not revenge that made the Romans massively invade into Germania in those years. It was the drive of the masses of Rome to expand, conquer and command.

Meanwhile the religion of Rome has completely changed. Only the Heavenly are still the same they always were. Now masked as false saints and gods, the Greys still demand silver and gold in masses for the temples. Also eventually some guys have to play the gods who are not really there, up in the sky. That was the case especially with young Franziskus of Assisi. Among the Catholic clerics of his time that pauper was some kind of punk. Rome disliked his rebellious and insubordinate manners. But there definitely was a strong magic with that young gun. At times he would develop the wound marks of Jesus at his hands and feet. He would also imitate Jesus to a degree. The problem was that many Christians were constantly trying to envision Jesus. The solution to the problem was, that the congeras showed them Franziskus as a Jesus lookalike. For much the same reason, since Jesus was absent, the current pope chose that name again.

8.4 The Greed, Lust and Misery of the early Roman Emperors

And then there was this excessive greed of especially Augustus. He had plundered Gaul nearly to the last denarius. Only since the free Germanic were typically poor, the Romans didn't wage war against them with their typical fervour. At another time, Augustus donated a treasure of robbed gold and silver to the temple of Jupiter in Rome. In truth earthly riches are of course worthless for

the Heavenly. Congeras also are in no need of offerings, but the Greys like to see blood spilled and creatures in pains. All the cosmic aliens value highly well evolved guys. Since the Germanic are this planet's best evolved people, the Greys made those Romans hate and try to uproot them.

Already Julius Caesar, the first emperor, had been massively under the sway of sexual greed. That rather ignoble, ugly and dark guy found it especially pleasing to lay high-ranking women or even queens like Cleopatra. Rumours have it that he was about to change the laws of marriage, that had been strict in republican Rome. He wanted to introduce polygamy, but only for himself! He regarded it as part of his duties to procreate many kids. Such plans must have played a key role when the noble conspirators around Brutus and Cassius put him down. Also his successor Augustus showed a strong drive towards young women. Tiberius then, the next emperor in line, was sexually very depraved. At his old age the old buck would order to bring many young boys and girls into his resort. There they had to perform group sex before him, or they would mask as fauns and nymphs, playing games of sex and religion. Some very young kids were called "little fishes". These had orders to swim to him when he was in the pool, and to lick his sexual organs or bite them. Tiberius would also relish to watch tortures, including most cruel and bizarre ones. That moral decay already announced the era of Christian religion, that started during his time in office. Vergil had complained, in his great poem Aeneis, about the gruesome atrocities of some of the early inhabitants of Italy. The immigrants around Aeneas from Troy, the ancestors of the later Romans, appeared to be much less depraved in comparison. But in the time of the empire, the moral decay became the biggest problem of the urban elite. Repeatedly the emperors took action against Jews and adherers of other morbid and stupid oriental cults. But already Tiberius had lost much of his belief in the official gods of Rome. Instead he was much prone to astrology. Openly he complained about his personal misery that demons must have been inflicting on him. Lust and bad behaviour are not good ways to escape from the daily pains that the N-rays bring.

8.5 The mysterious Animals of the Emperors

The gods of ancient Rome didn't really exist, neither did the gods of the later Christians. But strong magic and influence was always perceptible especially for important persons. In ancient Rome such magic would often be linked to a wondrous animal. Such a super-animal had been the wonder-horse Bucephalus, the horse of Alexander the puny Great. Also of Julius Caesar the legend came up that he had been riding such a strange horse. In some cases the Earth Goddess, who isn't human after all, tried to "appear" like this. It was due to her spell that Tiberius held a snake as his pet. But at his time it was God's main objective not to let Rome thrive, but to stop it's legions from conquering Germania.

Allegedly Caesar's horse had had three hooves on each leg, instead of the normal one! Some pundits speculated that this horse must have been of a rare atavistic type. But my goddess Ewa reminded me of the story that the Romans of Caesar had found in Africa some few dromedarys. Caesar must have climbed one of these animals too, who were taken by some of his men as a strange kind of horses. The Earth Goddess then uses such misunderstandings to procreate the myths of the good animals at the side of the emperor or ruler. Sometimes that helps to pave the way from the bad, greedy and tyrannical Caesars of ancient Rome to her true and good Kaiser.

The Greys too have their ways to show up as animals. They eventually prefer bad and wild beasts or degenerate pets. The Greys of the local group always tried to appear as wolves or dogs. That is why the she-wolf plays such an important role in the foundation myth of Rome. From that wolf a line of traditions is leading to the wolf-girl Hel, that plays a dark role in Nordic myths. According to the Edda it is her role to punish dead souls in the underworld, in a chamber or lair whose walls are covered with poisonous snakes. In truth these snakes are only her electrical and supply cables. But the Greys do their worst to punish and pester people while they live. To mark the occasion of the coming of Jesus they were spreading some kind of leprosy in the Roman empire. With N-rays these evil fishes also typically stimulate guys at the crotch. But such itching in between the legs is also the consequence of natural processes. Not all the stars are bad, some send us helpful E-rays. Another legend of Augustus, the best one of these emperors, has it that liver marks on his breast formed the constellation of Ursa Maior, the Big Bear. It's the place where the Humanoids of the Alliance of Earths live. In their earths also "monsters" live, but these are white and helpful fishes.

I am holding a wolf by the ears.

When Tiberius was chosen as the successor of Augustus, he described his duty like this: The old man had realized, right from the start of his time as an emperor, that a strong burden came to him. The problem that arose was that Rome couldn't function with the cults of all those gods. So what if those gods were all false? Then a simple mortal had to stand in for all of them. When the hated old Tiberius had finally died, people in Rome prayed to Mother Earth and the gods of the underworld (Sueton 75). Indeed that belief came near to the true story. But at that time the Goddess of the Earth was seen as the enemy of Apollon, the god of light. Tiberius liked Greek scholarly education and murky poetry for Crete. That didn't help him to find to a better religion. The Earth Goddess was too weak then, in the absence of a real Saviour that she badly needed.

At that critical time of the history of Europe, help came from above. The Saviour of the planet of Ga-Rina, Jonathan, must have helped to put up John the Baptist in the remote land of Judea. That Jewish-Arab prophet baptised people, promising them that this procedure would help against sins. This idea was absolutely correct. Cold baths are one good recipe of the Goddess diet of the UTR. Augustus too had benefited from a cold water therapy. This indeed had cured his liver problems. The name of the medic, who had also proscribed him to eat salad, was Antonius Musa. That name links to the most miserable of the Feken goddesses Fe-Tona and to the half-dead Grey Ga-Musa. These are congeras who are deep in trouble and who more than others must help on other planets.

Gaius Caligula then, the successor of Tiberius. had a big intelligent head and much sex appeal. But his problem was again the absence of the traditional gods. Just like Jesus, Caligula thought of himself as the only living god. And just like Jesus, that false belief mentally damaged him in short time. Caligula posed as this or that heathen god. He even put plans into action, to remove the heads of all the statues of gods, and replace them with his own balding head! He appointed his sister Drusilla (a Ga-Dora and Ga-Sila name) to pose at his side as Panthea – a unification goddess that seemed to include all other goddesses. The name Ga-Sila is still liked in the wrose parts of space. That Grey had ruled the planets of our group 31 during the age of the dinosaurs. In ancient Rome the gods of the underworld had a bad reputation. On the day when Caligula, that ruthless murderer and vile sadist, was put down by another Cassius, a theatre performance of the underworld by Egyptians – including Ethiopian Negroes – was staged in Rome. Often the Greys would separate the Earth Goddess from her best guys, so that she would have to invest more in darklings. The UTR has it that the name Cassius links to Ewa's sister goddess Ga-Siya.

In fact we can't understand the history of our planet without looking at the situation on some other planets in space. So often our history depended on events who took place on neighbouring planet Lar. Typically, our Earth Goddess had to allow detrimental events here, to link our history with that of Ga-Leta's planet more closely. Without those links, Lar might have become the only world of the Humanoids that the Cräybs concentrated on, to ruin and despoil. That problem for instance explains certain aspects of the history of the realm of the Gøetes, in today's Southern Sweden, the mythical home of Beowulf. There the bad poem of Beowulf originated, describing the Goddess of Earth as a horrible monster. Our historical kingdom of the Gøetes is linked to Gøetaland, a nation of planet Lar. As it seems, the Gøetes from Lar weren't too fond of their local goddess. Therefore the Earth Goddess had to decide to allow such hostile artwork right there. In principle the monster Grendel was supposed to be a bear. That strongest animal of the northern hemisphere symbolized the Saviour since the dawning of humankind. But lately the Greys fought bitterly, to turn around the meaning of such old symbols of the power of Mother Earth, and of her one and only emperor.

In theory Augustus was supposed to become the mythical best ever emperor of all history of the (western) world. Peace for all was what he seemed to bring. But lastly, the great defeat of Varus (an Ewa name) destroyed his reputation. Varus had acted in Germania with the oriental cruelty that Rome had taken up while it expanded to the Near East. Such cruelty was never common among the Germanic, who would regard this as dishonourable. But when the Romans started to introduce such sadistic methods, some Germanic soon retaliated with same shameful methods.

In the Age of Antiquity many Germanic were of highly evolved human quality. They were fit and cool, lived rather healthily, they were not greedy and held morality and honour in high esteem. However, the influence of depraved Romans changed them to the worse.

The defeat of Varus had also been the end of the cunning attempt of emperor Augustus to erect a cult of the she-wolf Roma and the genius of the emperor in all of his empire. For this the town of the Ubians, today Cologne, had become a holy city for all the Germanic. But this cult of the Altar of the Germanic obviously didn't have the support of the higher powers. The she-wolf of Cologne had failed to support emperor Augustus. He never really understood this cult anyway.

8.6 The wonderful Mill of Peaceful Frodi

Another important myth from the ancient North tells of the Dane Peace-Frodi. According to the Edda (159) and Danish legends, this petty king brought a wonderful peace to all the world. In one version we read that Frodi had the support of two maidens of wonderful strength and magic. They had two heavy millstones, only they were able to operate these. They could use these millstones to work all things that they wished. They could make destiny this way, so they had strong magic. Here some helpful giantesses take the roles of the monsters. The legend of the Snorra-Edda has it that these two maidens were called Fenja and Menja. But the luck of Peace-Frodi didn't last long, neither did his peace. One night the Viking Mysing (a Ga-Musa name) assailed and slew Frodi, and took away much booty. The UTR has it that the name Frodi links to Fred, the saviour of Lar.

As they came, to their king's court;
Fenja, Menja, made the future.
Servants must, these strong maids be;
Serve to Frodi, Fridleiv's son.

Grotti make, the maidens grind,
Rightly moving, restless millstones,
When they say, that they stop working,
Frodi tells them, to turn forth.

»We made Frodi's, wealth most blessed,
Much good luck gave him our mills.
Do sit richly, rest on down,
Rise at ease, and all is right.«

Frodi is still feeling sorry,
And commands to carry on:
»Don't you stop to swirl and swivel,
While the cuckoos, coo and croon.«

To the millstones, they are taken,
To rotate them, without rest.
Frodi tells them, not to tarry,
Since he wants, to hear them work.

So they keep on, turning millstones,
Busily their mills must buzz.
While most of, the weaker maids,
Fall asleep, now Fenja sings:

Menja sings: »Don't hurt each others.
Work no wicked plans nor torts.
Let all swords refrain from slaying,
On Peace-Frodi's pleasant fields.«

Frodi were you really wise?
Friend of men, when first you matched,
Girls like these, with grip and grace,
But without some clear credentials?

So far did I translate, and cautiously modernize, the great poem »Grottasöng«. Still following are more verses. They tell odd mythological tales about the origin of those two giantesses, here called Fenja and Menja. But the poem is quite mysterious right from the beginning. In principle the tale only tells about two strong maids, who had to serve in the mills of Frodi. But by way of superior magic, these two giantesses could work destiny. They indeed worked destiny for Peace-Frodi in a most favourable manner. Just during his time of rule an unprecedented peace reigned in Denmark. The peace of Frodi was unique, since normally constantly troubles, feuds and wars would happen in the North. So whose magic was so strong that it could make hard warriors change their habits?

A popular legend of the old North has it, that there once was a king of Denmark called Peace-Frodi, who managed to work a unique and wonderful peace. Saxo wrote out that story at length. He put his Frodi-3 into the time of the rule of emperor Augustus, and likewise wrote Snorri, who also wrote about Peace-Frodi. Also Frodi was favourably mentioned in the poems »Beowulf« and »Widsith«. All these Christians had the tendency to link this time of peace with the birth of Jesus. It's strange though that an era of peace linked to Jesus was neither mentioned in the gospel nor in other Christian scriptures. The Christians always were too much under the sway of the Greys, who like wars and bloodshed. That is why for instance the War of 30 years between Catholics and Protestants was the worst war ever happening in Deutschland. When finally delegates of all war parties had been meeting for peace talks, only the popes in faraway Rome fiercely objected and gave orders to fight on. They must have heard this from the sky. But also before the era of Christian religion, the Romans just had been a people with a special passion to fight out wars.

Legends only tell of a Danish king Frodi the peaceful, but these can't explain why Frodi allegedly also became wonderfully rich. According to a kenning, Frodi had a wonderful mill that produced gold, like other mills produce flour! What does this tale of the mill Grotti mean? It's a true story. The answer to this secret lies in the spells of the super-girls Fenja and Menja. These can work all things with their mill. They can work peace for all the lands, making them pleasant for the sake of the saviour. But these super-witches allegedly also can make bad destiny. As it seems they made the Viking Mysing attack and kill Frodi. Later they made Mysing's ship go under in a flood of salt water, a real deluge. This tale of Frodi ends unhappily, with his death and an ensuing doomsday.

Of Peace-Frodi, the Danish historian Saxo Grammaticus wrote up a different long saga. That is the story of some kind of Nordic Roman emperor. Frodi allegedly won Erik the Eloquent as his best mate. Together they conquered all the lands around Denmark including Britain; where they were admitted without resistance, just like the legions of the Romans were received. They even moved mountains and vanquished the Huns. Saxo had a tendency to rewrite ancient tales in a way that made them sound like historical reports. That must have been the reason why he left out completely the story of the maids Fenja and Menja and their wonder-mill Grotti. But just that old song seems to be a rest of the true story of the historical king Frodi. We may think that this was just a petty Danish king who lived at the time of the powerful emperor Augustus. Centuries before the time of the Swedish king Gylfi, in the old North the belief into the Earth Goddess was still common. But eventually people only mistook her for some kind of spirit. We may speculate that Fenja and Menja thence were indeed two strong maids, who had to work at a grain mill for king Frodi. That guy was not special in any way, but the magic of his era was. These two strong workers reminded of the two good goddesses of our planets, Ewa and Leta. These two gigantic congeras also work ceaselessly for the sake of their humans, with the help of their wonder-mills. The mestab of the Earth Goddess is called Betyle (House of God) by the UTR. Just at the time when Jesus was born – in the year of 4 a. according to the UTR – the opportunity came to clear up the way of sake of our two earths. Therefore the real Frodi, who was only one petty Danish king with a popular name, became the centre of a special myth of the real saviour of planet Lar. Of Fred we may expect that one day he will really build a wondrous mill like Grotti, should this become necessary. Fred also has the support of the two local goddesses, and to a degree also Frodi benefited from this special luck. But while Fred will bring indeed peace to all of his planet, Frodi couldn't do this. Peace on earth is what this battered planet should also expect from the coming of the true saviour. But that may happen not in the way described by Saxo, that the true saviour conquers all lands and introduces strict penal laws against wrongdoers of all imaginable sorts. Peace will come in the way the poem ›Grottasöng‹ describes it: by God's magical singing. Fred will also eventually move mountains on his earth with the help of sophisticated technology. For this he must become the immortal darling of his goddess, so hands off from any mortal girls! Frodi for a change was just a normal petty king, whose marriage became important for his realm too. Frodi must have disliked cuckoos, who in this poem represent the magic of the real saviour. At times when N-rays fall in, maybe cuckoos would scare him. While those dove-related birds are breeder parasites, God in tendency dislikes them. God will teach the cuckoos to build nests.

Let's compare Frodi with false saviours like Jesus or Caligula, who only imitated the true saviour. The true saviour alone benefits from some special wisdom and super-powers of his goddess. Only a true saviour is eventually able to bear the burden of a world that is in trouble deep. It means to fight out a mental battle against the hostile demons most every day. Essential is to take refreshing baths often. But neither Jesus nor Caligula could swim. Of the latter we hear that he liked to bathe in fragrant essences. Young Jesus bathed often, since he came from the town of Kafernaum, at the banks of lake Kinnereth. But he apparently never realized how helpful that is. Instead he thought that he could command the "spirits" around who were working thunderstorms. One biblical story has it that Jesus menaced evil spirits, to make them obey him. He must have menaced to put them to hell, but a cosmic hell is where the Greys already are in. By that way Jesus allegedly stilled a storm, while he was in a boat on that lake. Of Caligula we read that he posed with a lightning in his hand sometimes, he surely tried to command storms too. Frodi then had at least the idea, that a super-girl in the underground works such magic. He tried to give orders to two giantesses, telling them to work good luck for him. Only dorks think that they can command around their goddess.

8.7 Roman Diversity allowed the Romans to conquer Britain

In the real world not a Peace-Frodi from Denmark, but the Roman emperor Claudius conquered Britain, and this would not have happened without the diversity of the Britons. Feuds had erupted in between royals and nobles of the ruling tribe of the Catuvellauni. Sueton wrote that Adminius, a son of king Cynobeline (Cymbeline), had come from Britain as a turncoat, defecting from his king, kin and country. Caligula then already prepared a fleet to conquer Britain. But he was too unsteady and too much a foe in Rome to sail. Sueton then wrongly famed Claudius as the winner of a war "without any losses". It was surely regarded in Britain as a shame that just Claudius, who was such a poor wretch due to his disabilities, reaped fame as the one who had finally conquered Britain. Some other sources about that period of time give prove that pre-Roman Britain had been mainly vanquished by tribal troubles and family feuds. A new kind of diversity had parted not the tribes of the British from those of the Belgians and Germanic invaders. But now British royals, nobles and oligarchs, who had been taken to Rome as hostages or grown up there, had adapted to the decadent and glamorous culture of that city. Libertines and debauchees welcomed the lifestyle and the achievements of Rome, the peace and the liberties that the Roman world seemed to have. These closed their ears to the warnings that the tales of insane emperors should have given them.

In his popular book about Claudius, Robert von Ranke-Graves tried to restore the image of that sad figure of history. But in truth Claudius was no nicer, wiser man, but as cruel as they all were in these bad days. He for instance tried to research and reinstate Roman traditions of days long gone. One old tradition but was it to put criminals naked with their neck into some kind of yoke, and to then whip them to death. Or, they were put into the circuses as the booty of wild animals, often without good reason. Life wasn't worth much in ancient Rome, since people were so many and of so low quality. Claudius at least was less cruel than others had been. Nevertheless that sad wretch would relish to organize and watch the most brutal and cruel fights of gladiators and captives. Many people of the modern world find that the culture of ancient Rome was culturally uplifting for Britain too. These guys mostly name the thermæ first, warm Roman baths, and then mention the trade of goods from far away. In truth the common culture of Rome was of a rather bad quality. And while emperor Claudius indeed abolished the horrible religion of the Druids, the many too many gods of Rome seemed in no way to provide better answers or a higher morality.

Why do people behave well or misbehave? The answer lies mainly in their religion. Both Romans and British did massively offer to their gods. That was no bad custom, since the public slaying of cattle by experienced priests in a moreless hygienic way was followed by a common meal, while only the unclean intestines were burnt. But what did these fictitious gods want and command? It is typical for the Greys that they try to concentrate on the minds and bodies of a few leading men and women. By this way, by inner voices and pestering tricks, they try to mislead especially the few leading people. They also especially use Negroes to introduce bad habits. It's an old cosmic tradition that this race of the least quality six is used by the devils as an anti-race. Blacks are their most popular figures, as they must try to thwart the efforts of the goddesses and their best Whites.

Geoffrey of Monmouth, who wrote up fables and sagas of the early British past, told the story of the Romano-British arch-traitor Levis Hamo. It sounds realistic that Lou became quite important for the Romans, leading them during the conquest of Britain. That means he probably was a Brit who but served Rome, and who knew well the lords, the castles and the defences of the British. The tale of his treason then tells that once he seemed to change sides. He put on British armour and helmet and did as if he was leading the British now to victory. But at the right moment Levis Hamo killed Guider (Togodumnus), the king of the Britons. The turncoat was in revenge slain by the king's brother Arviragus (wrongly for Caratacus). Such tragic events surely happened, since the British forces were so much inferior to the Roman legions that resistance indeed was futile. Geoffrey's tale then continues with the romantic story that emperor Claudius married to the new king Arviragus his daughter Venissa. We may understand the Romans as greedy little robbers and sophisticated slavers. For a big career in Rome it was helpful to win a war and celebrate a triumph. That was one main reason why Rome invaded Britain. Earlier they had in vain tried to enslave the small Minor Frisian tribe. That but failed, because God better protects his Deutsche. Noteworthy is that a later British king called Arviragus was famed by the comedian Juvenal. The

weird story has it that a huge turbot was once presented to the less famous emperor Domitian. For the extremely superstitious Romans, this fish served as a good omen. A prophecy had it that this catch meant that a king Arviragus might fall from his chariot pole. That story tells us that at that time some young British king with that name worried faraway Rome with his artistry. Apparently Arviragus was such a good charioteer that he could balance on the pole that held his horses while driving. Caesar mentioned such tricks, also known to the Romans under the name of Troy games. The Celtic British seemed to have so many local and badly known gods, but in truth the fish goddess of the Earth was all they ever had. In tales from Deutschland this goddess occasionally appears as a turbot (Deutsch: *Butt*). Since that goddess of the sea had the power to heal, she was also called *Heilbutt*, English today: halibut. The problem was that she couldn't help in all cases necessary, since many people just didn't know her so well.

8.8 The true Earth Goddess and Emperor Claudius the false God

Even Claudius must have realized rather soon that there was no real power behind all the cults of ancient Rome. He was a pious man like all others. So where was the real power? Sueton has it as the only news about Claudius on the field of religion, that he tried to introduce the cult of Eleusis in Rome. That is highly unusual for that period of time, when all Rome was getting more and more worried because of the growing influence of oriental and esoterical cults. But just the cult of Eleusis near Athens was one good alternative to most of the other cults. It was the capital of one oriental cult of the Earth Goddess called Demeter and her daughter Proserpina. That cult was a religion of mysteries, you needed to become a consecrated member to learn the full truth: Demeter symbolized the Earth Goddess in her non-human form. She was often regarded as a snake, like for instance in the Bible. Proserpina (She before the Snake) symbolized her second body, that of the perfect woman, Eva in paradise. The essence of that cult was a belief that the dead would not resurrect. Immortal but is life on Earth, since new life springs from dead bodies.

In Eleusis they used to revere the Earth Goddess and her daughter as two superhuman women. But this twofold goddess didn't really exist yet, neither did her man, I the Saviour. The man was missing in this cult, the father of this world, who would support with his immortal strength and wisdom that of the Earth Goddess. He would suffer demonic attacks that she alone could hardly master. But in the absence of the real god the father, several real and fictitious persons eventually became *paredroi*, consorts or companions of the Goddess. Triptolemos, the bringer of agriculture from Eleusis, was one of them. Claudius was, at least in some aspects, another such consort of the goddess. But she had to be especially cautious and elusive to him. That poor Roman wretch with a constantly dripping nose and a bad development was just too unfit. He would spend most of his precious time watching gladiator and theatre shows or dining. Often he suddenly fell asleep, then some jesters would tickle him with a feather in his gorge, so that he may wake up vomiting! That would allow him then to take in more food, but that was no good recipe for his stomach illness. Being the emperor can be a painful and liver-wrecking job, even for a gastrophile like Augustus. The main role that Claudius was playing in the theatre of life was to amuse and distract the Greys.

Definitely the year when Julius Caesar first landed in Britain had not been the best year in all of it's history. The greedy, decadent Roman fascists had been unstoppable in that era, since their rule seemed to be a better modern alternative to the primitive and bloody Celtic cults and lores. At that time the Earth Goddess just couldn't dare to help her best western Whites some more. In the book of Mr. von Ranke-Graves about Claudius there is one scene that displays him as the passionate game player that he indeed was. The scene has it that he seemed to have thrown a 'Venus' with his dice – a winning throw. Claudius took this as an omen, given by the goddess, to attack. In truth 'the Venus' is 1346, but Mr. Graves changed that to 666. He was one of the very few guys who realized that the goddess lives, and he was proud enough to testify this with such little entertaining stories. The Christian Bible has it that the number 666 is that of "the Beast". It's the Goddess who is in charge of the Tree of Wisdom of the Garden of Eden, and if she decides to withhold such wisdom from you, you won't be able to realize that she is the good creatress of her planet. With her number 1337 Ewa was at first a desperately late child of Anna's planet Mirá only. Well, of Anna's 1622 travelling Ga-congeras, as many as 655 + 3 created living earths. So today our number is Earth 657. But there also exist around 20 second generation Ga-congeras.

8.9 Nero and the Game of Seven Thrones

Today emperor Nero is regarded as a rogue of special bad quality. But when he took the throne and started to spend money, many Romans rejoiced. In comparison to sick Claudius Nero looked more amiable, since he was naturally blond! He came from the clan of the Ahenobarbus, a name that translates like "Copper-Beard". Not a few of them indeed had had reddish beards. A problem with these types was, that some too easily lost self control. The worst story that they tell of Nero has it, that he kicked dead his wife Poppæa Sabina when she had been pregnant with his child. In his later years as emperor, Nero gave orders to kill many members of the ruling imperial dynasty of the Julians and Claudians. It was as if he had received orders to make sure that he would be the last emperor. It is disputed that his men set fire to Rome, but the testimonies of Tacitus and others leave no doubt of this. As it seems to me, when one of the usual fires broke out, his cronies made it spread and started it anew, instead of helping to extinguish it. That event seemed to accord to doomsday fears and prophecies, who were especially raised by the Christians. Early Christianity had been indeed a destructive cult, like Sueton and others put it. So it was truly a good deed that already Claudius, and then again Nero, took action against the Christians. What an evil nonsense was it to think that a Jewboy, who had died the shameful death of an outlaw, could have become the only god of this entire world! The typical Romans thought that of course that could not be the truth, and they were right. But they were unaware of the stratagems of their elusive goddess. God wanted to replace those many and all too diverse heathen cults with one especially bad religion. It was also necessary to warn people before the powers of demons, who can mask as diverse deities.

If we start with Julius Caesar, and count in Marcus Antonius as a co-emperor, then Nero had been the number seven emperor of Rome. The Greys often allow just that number for a kingdom, to then let doom strike. Eventually they later appear under the likenesses of seven dead and deified rulers. That is possible since the Berk-OS, a cosmic operation system, strictly shapes people. That was the reason why the legendary seven kings of Rome had all been so different, with a tyrant ending one round of the 'game of thrones'.

Another typical trick of the Greys is, that they make the blond guys play the roles of the rogues. That is not only the case in many worse Hollywood films, but it also happens for real on planets where the goddess is much under pressure. Then she has to play the cosmic game of thrones some more according to the rules that originate from the ruined Berk planets. God's problem is that of the famous 'judgement of king Solomon'. While two women clutch at the arms of a child that they want for themselves, the better one is more likely to let go to save the child from harm. Sueton has it that Nero was over-sexed. He made many of the upper class of Rome celebrate orgies in public. Transdressing as a bride he married a guy named Pythagoras or Doryphorus, a Ga-Dora name. Due to his perversions Nero became spotty and smelly. Once a comet scared him. He consulted his astrologer Balbillus, who told him to offer noble Romans to the sky gods.

The Earth Goddess had had chances too to get a hold on blond Nero. Sueton wrote that Nero at first was a special believer of the odd oriental cult of the Syrian Goddess (Dea Syra), that is Ishtar or Astarte. But that religion of a star goddess must have suddenly failed him, he soiled her statue with urine. Instead Nero turned to hold on to a personal special cult. Some guy had presented to Nero the little puppet of a girl, meant to protect him against conspiracies. Sueton (56) called this a superstition whose bonds held captive Nero "forever". That personal cult indeed served like a red telephone line for the goddess to Nero. But Nero had been spoilt already by his spoilt father. The Earth Goddess had only limited powers over him, and her main objective was to weaken Rome with the help of the destructive cult of the Christians. To a degree Nero even became a Christian! Christian number pundits translated the feared number of 666 into "emperor Nero" (Neron kesar). When Nero heard of the Christian prophecy that he was supposed to be a feared beast of Christian mythology, the lust to play the beast indeed possessed him, just like he was unable to see the bad aspects of all his other lusts and whims. Once Nero disguised as a wild animal of the arena! Sown into the skin of an animal he attacked prisoners. He let the lights of torched Christians illuminate a nightly garden party. Also this accorded supposedly to the wishes of the Christians, who find it a passion and honourable to become martyrs in their death. Only demons really value Christians.

8.10 A Sonnet of two most happy Weddings

On one fine day, when sister suns do shend,
The light of angry stars, the birds sing low,
When to a river all the flowers bow,
Where two sweet swans their weddings do attend.

The water nymphs and nickers all now spend,
Attention to this very special show,
They hum when these two swans now seem to vow,
For marriages that shall never end.

All jubilate when then two heroes swear,
The bridegrooms whom the trees before did hide,
That they shall take these swan dames as their wives!

And lo, the swans are maidens now, who wear,
White costumes, and in palaces do bide!
These four intend to lead most happy lives.

If you really know much about poetry, then you may already have recognized that this poem was composed again in the older style of the sonnets of Petrarca. The famous sonnets of Shakespeare have a denser style in comparison. But did you also know that the first sonnets were composed, and eventually sung, at the court of the emperor Friedrich-2 in Palermo, Sicily? That was not the only Frankish-Germanic emperor who helped European cultures a lot to develop. Development in the Middle Ages often meant to get away from the awful and stupid superstitions of the Romans. The emperor Friedrich-2 was banned by the popes, since he failed to undertake another crusade to their false holy land. Instead he had made peace with the Arabs! Such things happen as sly people realize that the Jesus religion can't well be true. But often this world is not ready for such progress in thinking. It's often because God has to arrest a development here that is not possible yet on Lar. It was in the time of king Henry-8, when England decided to finally move away from the Church of Rome. It was just a very cautious reformation. And also this would not have been feasible, had not the Spanish pope Alexander-6 been so extremely depraved and scandalous. What is that for a name for a pope anyway? Alexander the puny Great had been a tyrant and a haughty heathen. He sometimes used to drink wine from dawn to dusk and stay in bed the next day too. That made him think that he was a living god, another Dionysus. The UTR attributes this to the special influence that the devil-saviour Alex had on Alexander, due to this fractally linked name. But if some popes of Rome would later call themselves Alexander, or Julius, that was surely a sign that they had lost much of their belief in Jesus. The danger was always there that guys who failed to believe in the obvious Christian nonsense, would fall for the even bigger nonsense that they instead were living gods. The belief that so many Roman Catholics generated could lead to strong miracles. And in the absence of any living saviour in the faraway sky, this magic often tended to end up at a pope. Even the Beatles created some belief when they took an interest in Hinduism. Maybe the Beatles played a role when some popes called themselves John Paul. But more confusing religious ware from faraway lands is not what we need; since true religion is an important, dangerous dark field.

The above poem of mine was inspired by the ›Prothalamion‹, a wedding poem of the famous British poet Edmund Spenser. He became most famous for his tale in verses called ›The Faerie Queene‹. But also his ›Prothalamion‹, still a work of not too few verses, testifies of his generally good intuition. It's the story of two ladies of the British aristocracy, who travel with a ship down the river Thames to their double wedding, reminding with their dresses of immaculate swans. In "merry London" two advocates await them. But the poet rather thinks and sings of the glory and pride of England; and of his Mæcenas, who provided him with the money that poets also need.

It can free the mind if good guys move away from all the wrong ways that lead to Rome. But then you better find a better way of faith. In not a few cases our finer artwork links to our white goddess. Since swans are white too, in not a few cases they symbolized her, and also her sister Ga-Leta. They intend to take the bodies of two beautiful ladies soon.

9. The Earth Goddess defines Beauty Standards

9.1 Why the Goddess is of supreme Beauty

Beauty is quite important when it comes to religion! But who is really beautiful? That is a question to God the creator, the god who truly has designed the human species. The problem is that such a creator god is not really known to his world. The communication with such a god is not really possible for humans. Most believers have the idea that the god who created them was human, that this god is moreless like they are. They but have diverse ideas about how God looks. That is about to change as the creating deity performs a coming out. With his or her face, God then tells what divine and human beauty is supposed to be.



The above image shows the head of a fine Græco-Roman statue from Cnidos. It is supposed to be that of the goddess Demeter. Now who was that again? Those who want to find out more about her, for instance during a holiday trip into the Aegean, can easily find more material on the pages of the Wikipedia today. It's more and better stuff maybe than all that any local guide may be able to tell you. However, it happens that here and there even well-read scholars may suddenly tumble into new aspects of this very ancient deity and her cult. Those who understand magic may realize that all our reality is blunt by nature, and constantly blurs or rearranges with the course of time. In the Age of Antiquity believers really believed that Demeter really exists. That would help the real existing goddess to tell them things, often with the help of old legends. While modern experts are often atheists, little or none of this old stuff makes any sense to them. These then not only tend to cite the old myths in a less than accurate way, but they also mix lots of material of different value. Due to her old age and the treatment of diverse infidels, the above statue has a brown nose today. That's a pity, but it also might tell believers that the real goddess may come to them brown-nosing from time to time. If Ewa were without sympathy from her creatures, the Greys would press her so hard that she would not be able to endure the pains. But it's bad that the Greys also pester those who like her, especially those who know that she is not a super-girl right now, but a fish or worm.

Well, that statue is at least beautiful, is it not? Some heathens even fell in love with statues. The congeras can work magic to animate statues a bit, letting them appear in daydreams. But such tricks are costly and need the help of the sophisticated technology of our helpers in outer space.

Very soon, in just 55 years, the real Earth Goddess plans to also appear as a beautiful woman. Then she will have two bodies, which is normal for any goddess who made it. I imagine that her face will not be much different from the face shown above. The experts of beauty and style will maybe judge that this face looks to broad, with it's broad nose. I often hear aliens criticize the humans of this planet. Our women look plump to them with their broad hips, while our men miss two feet in size in comparison to the regular size of normal other humanoids in space. But we earthlings should be thankful that our goddess created us in the special way we are. When the goddess incarnates herself as a woman, she will also become the ideal beauty, from the point of view of this earth. Then most of the relatively few women and men who still live in that era will find just that look beautiful.

But let me not forget to mention my Irish Catholic readers, for once. As they must read about old-time heathen goddesses, they may think that all these deities didn't exist, and were maybe demons who misled the sinful. Indeed, when it came to this or that heathen cult, the real goddess also had to surrender some influence to other goddesses, to hostile aliens or even to the Greys from outer space. The Earth Goddess only had limited control over such cults, and that is why she abolished them all. In ancient Ireland for instance, one popular goddess had been Brigid. In Christian times she was replaced with Saint Brigid of Kildare. So the Earth Goddess, who appeared under the name of Brigid to the heathens, later appeared as St. Brigid to the Christians. Of course the super-fishes called congeras can use most any such likenesses as portals, masks they commonly wear.

And did you know that the three saints Patrick, Columba and Brigid are the three patron saints of Ireland? That Irish clover leaf reminds of the three Roman deities that Geoffrey of Monmouth mentioned in his tale of the origin of the British (see 7:11). In this tale, Jove, Mercury and Diana represent God the father, the Holy Spirit and the great Goddess of the forest. In nearly the same way the patron saints of Ireland may be interpreted. Patrick represents by his name the father (Latin: *pater*). Columba then means dove in Latin, it's a common symbol of the Holy Spirit. Also my name Holubek, which is Czechian, means something like Dear Dove. Brigid then is another name for the Earth Goddess. Catholics revere a comparable triad called the Holy Threesome. But since the early church fathers often were gay, they mistook the Earth Goddess for Jesus. In later times though the virgin (har, har, quoth the raven) Mary replaced Jesus as the main helper god. Not by coincidence the popular St. Mary statues used to remind of the statues of Demeter.

9.2 How to become really beautiful

"How can I become beautiful?" That is what many young ladies will ask themselves. And as they then grow old that question will often become ever more urgent and desperate. Some will also ask this question to the gods. The answer is not so difficult. You need to eat well and live healthily in your young years already. But you would also need to find the support of the Earth Goddess. The problem is though that our Earth Goddess is very overworked and often short of magical powers. At the time when I met Ewa she was in a bad physical state, she had lost much weight. Since then she gradually recovers. But for to really do a better job as a helper goddess, she urgently needs to reduce population. God needs to get rid of trouble-making dorks and darklings, to win more time for the education and care of those people who are worth it, and on whom God's help isn't wasted.



This older Demeter statue is archaic in style but also remarkably ugly. The image comes, like some of my others, from the Wikipedia archive. Some people try to earn money with such images. The Earth Goddess too had the problem, that cults of her needed money to thrive. And did you know that the first people who invented coins came from the lands near to the Troas, the region of Troy? Some kings from Minor Asia are famous for their wealth, for instance the legendary kings Midas and Kroisos. Of the latter we know that he donated a hoard of gold to the holy site of Delphi. He had been scared by an oracle that the god of Delphi gave to him. In classical Greece that god was seen as the sun god Apollon. But according to the UTR, Apollon had conquered Delphi around the year of 1320 b. (also see the timetable of Paros). In Delphi they said that Apollon had only conquered the seat and site of Delphi from the Earth Goddess, who still gave oracles under the name of Gê.

Snake cults of the Earth Goddess, also called Gaia, had existed in Greece already in very ancient times. But the Apollon legends tell us that just this later god had originally been a Celtic warlord, who absolutely hated snakes. Already with the massive volcano explosion of Thera (or Santorin, a Ga-Dora name), the Earth Goddess had lost much backing among her best followers, the Greek Titans. Gradually her cult became ever more unpopular in Greece. The alternative that Sofia Ewa had to giving up early was, to make a new start with the help of migrants from Minor Asia or the Orient. Such migrants would introduce a religion of the Earth Goddess again in Greece, but under different names and under less good conditions. That is what happened at Eleusis, the old harbour town of Athens. There seafarers and migrants from Minor Asia would celebrate the cult of their great goddess like they used to know her, calling her Demeter (possibly: The Mother). It was not easily possible to reveal to these that the goddess was a snake and intended to become a beautiful Nordic woman. Now she had immigrants of lower stature and morale as her priests, and also their women didn't look nice. The above archaic statue, from Akragas, therefore looks rather ugly. The tiny items that she wears on her armour are surely supposed to symbolize the wealth that the soil and the underworld bring. But they remind of the balls that the great Diana of Ephesus still wears today on her statues. The legend has it that these balls are the testicles of her followers. They had castrated themselves to please her! Indeed a present for the Goddess is it, when men of minor size and dark quality refrain from reproducing. Then she can better make use of the bulbs on her body.

Another problem with the goddess Demeter was that she was seen as the deity of grain mainly. In her subterranean cult centres people would see the priestesses and priests holding up and praising three or four ears of corn, preferably wheat. Only another role of Demeter was that of the goddess of law and order. That but was her main role in Nordic myths, where she was known under the name of Ewa, the goddess of good judgement.

Now asking Ewa, what food is really the best for to bring up people well? A problem with grain is that it has relatively few valuable proteins. Baking it to bread would even make it less valuable. That is something that some of the Germanic and Nordic tribes must have known well. Therefore they refrained from agriculture. Instead they liked nuts and berries, and eventually vegetables like leek or carrots. That was the "food of the gods". In old Icelandic sagas we therefore read that the women of the Nibelungen were going "into the nuts". In the Age of Antiquity, nut bushes grew everywhere in inhabited regions of Germania. The Earth Goddess saw to it that they were planted and spread. In ancient Greece though her powers were much limited in comparison. Therefore the Greeks would rather plant olive trees and vines, and sow grain on most every fertile piece of land.

And do you know the song ›Nutbush City limit‹, made famous by the Negress Tina Turner? That song describes a rural town in the USA, where local laws are especially tough. If you speed into town with your motorcycle you may spend a time in jail, where they serve you molasses instead of tasty and rich nuts. That is still more tolerable than spending the short rest of your life at the torture pole. But by that way not only the Red Indians but also the Romans used to punish guys they took for wrongdoers or enemies. Where a human life doesn't matter much, people however tend to become either careless, servile or especially ruthless. God but wants another and much better world, a world people like and value so much that they try to grow up and live excellently.

9.3 The Tale of the Snake God of Ireland

Another tale from ancient Ireland was that of the Fomere. These people allegedly had been living in Ireland since the oldest days, so we may call them Aborigines. The name Fomere but surely is related to the name Pommern. The Pommern were, and maybe still are, a people at the seaside of the East Sea, in today's Poland and Deutschland. That is what the name says in translation: These lived "by the sea" (Slavic: po more). At the coasts of prehistoric Gaul a comparable people lived, in the region of Armorica, also bearing the same name. We may deem that these were among the first seafarers in Northern and Western Europe. They also were the ones who were building those extremely large stone graves and cairns. That later gave others the idea that these had been giants.

Some confused old tales from Ireland tell of several waves of invasions into Ireland. These tales start with the invasion of a guy called Partholan. According to his saga, that guy came to Ireland with only 24 travel mates. We may therefore think that a single ship landed on the Irish shores. The tale then has it that Partholan and his folks introduced a new culture to Ireland, it was the Neolithic culture of agriculture, of how to grow grains, that came from more southern parts of Europe. The story goes on that Partholan created seas and plains. So he must have rooted out woods and scrubs to till fields. By this way in short time the people of Partholan multiplied, to a number of 9000 or so. The consequence was that the Aborigines of Ireland, the Fomere, found themselves threatened by this development. It's unclear what happened then. The tales have it that a deluge, a grand inundation, swept into Ireland, leaving behind four large lakes. Another version says that a great pest slew all the newcomers, except Ruan or Tuan. But most likely is the version that the giants waged war against the peasants, people who still lived rougher lives.

One version of that tale tells us the name of the leader of the Fomere as Cichrol Gri Cen-Chos. That name is definitely as old as it is weird. Some speculations read it as the "Cichrol son of the Snake". That sounds only half-way correct to me, let me explain why: We may interpret the name Cen-Chos indeed as "Hundred Feet" (compare for instance Latin *centum*, hundred; and *pes*, foot). So it's a centipede that is meant here. But also the name Cichrol needs an interpretation. To me this sounds like another version of Cybele or Sybil. That was another name of the Earth Goddess in the ancient Orient, most notably in Phrygia. That had been the land of the mythical deluge hero Nannakos. That was a king and seer who foresaw the great volcano explosion and deluge of the volcano Thera. The Bible turned him into the prophet Henoah, but the Jews discarded his book.

Now, the name Cybele also reminds of the Deutsch (German) word Kübel, english: cup. That is another word that can describe the Holy Grail, the cup in which the Earth Goddess lives. So when the later Græco-Roman goddess Cybele is mentioned as the leader of the Fomore of Ireland, then this may refer to the fact that the Fomore indeed were believers of her, but the peasants were not. Indeed the name Partholan (Partholón) is commonly interpreted as "Son of the Wave", that means a seafarer. But the name Tholon also reminds of the especially crazy near Grey Ga-Thula, of the star Procyon (the one before the Dog Star Sirius). The name Thula also reminds of the mysterious land Thule. That land was mentioned by Pytheas and others as a mythical island of the far North. There are however no reports of people who visited this land. But there are real tales reporting of an "inert sea", the frozen ocean. It is likely that Thule was an ancient word for the polar shelf ice. So really, while the Fomore had the goddess on their side, Partholan seemed to lack solid ground.

In many cultures and countries we find tales of legendary cultural heroes. They were men who introduced new technologies, especially on the field of agriculture. In the cult of Demeter from Eleusis, the cultural hero is called Triptolemos. The myth has it that the goddess had taught him the secret of agriculture, while he subsequently taught to any who wished to learn how to plant, grow and harvest grain. The myth of Partholan is of the same type, but it ends with a disaster. The real goddess of Earth only reluctantly wanted better humans to feed on less valuable grain. Some time after the coming of Partholan to Ireland, new settlers arrived there under Nemeth. One source says that he came from the people of the Scythians. That name probably meant the Scottish. Also in ancient Greek texts like Diodor, the Germanic were called Scythians, just like all the other diverse peoples from the North of Europe to Western Eurasia. Of Nemeth, Giraldus Cambrensis (3:3) wrote that he was the son of Agnomini, while his mother was called Malcha. The latter name could mean Queen (derived from an Oriental word like Melicha). So maybe the original myth had it that Nemeth had been a son of the "Queen of the Forest", who later appears under the name Achren in Welsh mythology. But just like Partholan had done, also Nemeth did clear the woods to make room for fields, and started to introduce agriculture into Ireland. At that time the Earth Goddess did not dare to keep such cultural progress away from the British Isles.

The Greek myth of Triptolemus has another bizarre aspect. The historical Triptolemus allegedly was the son of the priestess Metaneira. She must have been famous among the founders of that new cult in Greece. My intuition tells me that she lived around 770 b., that is in the era of Homer. The myth of Triptolemus then says that the goddess at first tried to roast the child over the fire! She was allegedly trying to make Triptolemus become immortal. But she did not succeed, since the priestess Metaneira lost her nerves. On fine Greek vases but we often see Triptolemus in some kind of winged cart, sometimes this cart is drawn by two snakes. That scene expressed the hopes of the son of a priestess to live again somewhere else after death. However, the myth says that the goddess did not make him immortal. The problem behind this tale was that the Greys would often especially hard attack cultists of the Earth Goddess. Ewa could not dare to tell them nor even give them hints! Often such men were of lesser stature and development. So her immortality treatment was a lie in a situation of emergency. In truth those believers had to suffer ray attacks that would otherwise have hit the goddess, or that could have done other and worse damage somewhere else. Both the people of Partholan and of Nemeth allegedly waged war against the giants, who used to live in Ireland before their time. Those gigantic Fomore apparently were few in number but tough in battles. Also the Iberian Milesians, seafarers of the third wave of immigrants into Ireland, were fighting those Fomore. A weird myth has it that the Fomore possessed a stronghold in the seas. It was a tower of glass! Other legends speak of two towers, or of a magical ship made of glass. That glass dome was believed to be the magical fortress of last retreat of the Fomore. A legend related by Nennius has it, that the Milesians sailed to this magical tower. As they saw people on top of it, they tried to speak to these, but the others never answered. After a year they attacked that tower with 29 of their 30 ships. But then a sudden inundation swallowed all the attacking ships of the Milesians. Was this a dream of fairyland maybe? We may rather think that the seafarers had seen icebergs, something that was completely incomprehensible to them. Like in many other cases the higher powers used strange natural phenomena to make people believe. This crystal dome may be seen as a symbol of Ewas holy grail. The other dome then should symbolize the grail of Ga-Leta.

9.4 The final Victory of the Trees

It's not easy though to well interpret the myth of that Irish snake with a hundred feet. That weird mythical image reminds of visions that were mentioned in the Welsh poem of ›Cad Goddeu‹. The "battle of the trees" is overshadowed by fears of the bard Taliesin before strange monsters:

A gweint vil mawr em.	I pierced a scaly monster.	I speared the bejewelled beast,
Arnaw oeð ganpen.	A hundred heads it had,	Which had a hundred heads,
Ac hâd erðygnawd.	one mighty host	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 lurking	And another seed,
Yn y wegilyð.	in the ridges of its neck;	At the base of it's skull.
Llyffan du gavlawg.	a black-groined toad	Also the cloven-footed black toad,
Cant ewin arwawg.	with a hundred claws.	Armed with a hundred claws,
Y neidr vreith gribawg.	Then a variegated, ridged serpent	And the crested, speckled snake,
Eneid drwy i phechawd	a hundred souls are tortured	The soul, through her sin,
A boenir yng hnawd.	in the folds of its flesh.	Will be punished in the flesh.

It's noteworthy that the Welsh word *neidr* reminds of the mythical dragon Nidhögg, the dragon of envy. The Edda mentions this dragon as an adverse creature of some netherworld. In the Middle Ages people had often little sympathy for the Earth Goddess. According to Christian mythology and also to the Edda, that serpent of the deep is supposed to torture sinners. But what was her sin? The myth of the angel Lucifer has it, that the snake formerly lived in the sky but became haughty and was thrust down into the deep of Earth. In reality though, most congeras dived into planets to try and create a living world out of nothing. Only few congeras succeeded, and most of these got cruelly enslaved and physically wrecked by the devilish Greys. These cosmic demons are wont to keep goddesses as slaves. For the envious Greys it's a sin if such a goddess tries to struggle free. The Greys indeed try to control and take over enslaved goddesses, so hard that these lose the idea that they are individual creatures with independent minds. The mythical picture of a snake with a hundred heads may be interpreted as a goddess whose mind is under control of a hundred of other congeras, who integrate the local goddess into a collective entity. But then again, the toad of these verses reminds of the Frogs or Ranoiden. These often helped with their magic, when the situation of our Earth Goddess became too threatened. Likewise the Ranoids helped Ga-Leta and Ga-Rina. Ewa's time of slavery is the reason why she hates and tries to abolish slavery among her humans.

The story of the first Irish is possibly also connected with the story of the first British. The former names of the countries Ireland (Hibernia) and Spain (Iberia) sound similar. One tale related by Nennius has it that the third invasion into Ireland was performed by a Miles from Spain. These Milesians came in with 30 *ciulas* (ships) that each carried 30 wives. But only one of these ships made it to Ireland, the others allegedly got suddenly lost at sea. It's not far-fetched to think that some such seafarers also landed at the coasts of Britain. That Mile or Bile possibly was deified after his death, and thus became Beli, a deity of the Britons. These Milesians must have been the same who are called Tuatha de Danaan in Irish sagas. Their main god was probably Lug. That is but a disliked name, since it reminds of Fe-Luka, the leading Grey of the Feken (Pigs). It's remarkable that this legend is quite similar to the ancient Greek legend of Danaos. Allegedly that ancient seafarer sailed to the Aegean with a ship full of women of different nationality, race and of strange magic. They had to leave Egypt secretly, since the new ruler Aigyptos planned to give them to his princes or kill them. In Greece these Danaïdes introduced the cult of Demeter. Allegedly a wolf scared the Mycenaean Greeks of Argos, so that they agreed to welcome these refugees. They even made Danaos their king. This legend seems to unite tales from the time of the invasion of the Hyksos into Egypt and the volcano eruption of Thera. After that big disaster, the people in Greece were very scared, and some revered the wolf as a symbol of their gods.

Until most recently it was very hard for the Earth Goddess to find support among her still underdeveloped humans. The Greys would pester her few followers, and they would try to discredit the goddess before her best people. These devils eventually but allowed the Earth Goddess the support of women of lesser quality. But such guys brought her down.

Things were not going well on this planet, before the coming of the saviour gave more power to the Earth Goddess. The Greys from the Cräybs and others had already ruined many living planets. Of planetary cataclysms also reminds the Greek myth of the Hekatoncheires. Those monsters are mythical super-giants with hundreds of hands. It was Apollodor who firstly gave them this name. The Hekatoncheires allegedly lived in the underground of the rim of this world. That may mean other planets too, where the Greys live in the underground. One myth of Hesiod however has it that they threw stones to kill the Titans, those greatest and most valiant people of ancient Europe. Here the Titans are the children of the Earth Goddess Gaia. But they died in the hail of stones that the Hekatoncheires threw at them. The myth of the Hekatoncheires can best be explained with the volcano explosions, who more than once rocked the ancient Mediterranean. People from far away would only see a gigantic cloud of black smoke, who seemed to develop hundreds of arms, who then threw rocks at them. Here again the congeras used mysterious natural phenomena to create true belief. It helped them that the typical people of the Aegean were by their race less intelligent. These also could less well be reached by the wisdom of the Earth Goddess. The worst eruption of a volcano in historical times happened at Thera, allegedly in 1688 b. That gigantic disaster must have uprooted many trees. But soon, due to the magic of Mother Earth, the vegetation came back. There is something else that we may learn from the confused stories about Brute or Brit, the legendary first Briton. In the text of ›Nennius‹ we find several tales of the ancestors of Brit. These fantastic legends circle around Aeneas, his son Ascanius or Silvius, and Lavinia, the wife of Silvius. But also Rhea Silvia, a mythical mother, plays a role in these myths. That name means in interpretation "Queen of the Forest". It's our goddess again. Here Brit, or Bert, symbolizes the saviour too. In my time the Goddess will much reduce the unwanted population of Earth. That means that everywhere the trees will come back.

9.5 The Magic of the Great Mother

Many different religions exist on this planet, and in principle all believers heed specific beauty ideals. For instance, Buddha statues from the Far East have narrow eyelids that are typical for the major race two aka Mongos. The ugliest people who live in Europe are Siros (Sinti & Roma), gypsies from India. But even they have a legend that says that they were made with the perfect light brown skin colour by the god, while the Whites are too white and other races are too dark. In reality though the goddess often tried hard to stop less developed and too dark people from reproducing. That is what we learn from some cults of the Goddess especially from Minor Asia.

It was in the days of the Roman war against Carthage, when that old robber's nest finally seemed to get into mortal troubles. The field marshal Hannibal had marched into Italy and recruited many rebellious Celts, who at that time also inhabited the pleasant plains south of the Alps. When their legions had been beaten, the Romans thought that the gods had turned their backs to them. In that situation of religious emergency, they vowed to sacrifice more cattle and fruits than ever before. Rome offered the entire fruits and harvests of a sacred spring, a so called *ver sacrum*. They also buried some slaves alive at the centre of Rome. That seemed to have been a sacrifice for the gods of the underworld. But only the oracle of the Sibyl from near Cumae seemed to help. A prophecy seemed to tell the Romans that their mother was missing. The great oracle of Delphi then told the superstitious Romans that this prophecy referred to the Great Mother Cybele, whose cult centre had been Pessinus in Phrygia in Minor Asia. That is why the Romans took away the most sacred object of that holy site, a black meteorite with the size of a fist. They transferred this stone to Rome, thinking that they thus also had won the support of this Asian goddess. Indeed the luck of war had already turned against Carthage. Many Italians and Gaulish apparently disliked Hannibal and his troops. The rule of Rome seemed to be the better alternative to North African conquerors. Nevertheless, in Rome the Asian black stone was worked into a goddess statue, with a black face!

So who was that goddess, really? Cybele they called her in Asia. Her Roman name was Great Mother. But in comparison to other and more European mother goddess cults, the cult and the legends of Cybele were especially bizarre. That was a consequence of the fact that the real Earth Goddess had less powers over the smaller people of Minor Asia.

Indeed the Earth Goddess may be compared with a meteorite too. The "blackrock" may mean her Betye, that sank from the sky into this planet at the onset of creation. That is why they revered another such stone at Paphos in Cyprus, attributing it to Aphrodite or Cypris, the goddess of love.

9.6 The Trojans didn't remain Darklings in Europe

The main myth of the Magna Mater called Cybele has it, that she was in love with a man called Attis. The two used to have a good time in the woods of Phrygia. But when Attis fell in love with a mortal woman and married her, Cybele apparently got mad on him. Attis then tried to castrate himself and died in the process. In fact on other planets, many a goddess got in deathly troubles when her saviour would get overpowered by messing with mortal women. It's wrong to think that Cybele just represents the Earth Goddess of this planet. Such cults of mother goddesses often include links to cosmic cultures. They therefore dangerously link our earth with less well fated or ruined planets. Also, "the Mother" is often a circumscription for the dead mother congera of our Earth Goddess, Anna from Mirá. For the Greys of the group Ga, Anna is still their great mother. The special problem of the Phrygians or Bruger was, that the Bruger are the Celts of planet Lar.

Again, the leading myth of ancient Rome was, that they were the children of refugees from Troy. But in the Age of Antiquity only the Etruscans seemed to really look genuinely Trojan. Also their culture was some more Asian, it was morbid and superstitious and less and less popular in ancient Rome. These puny types, with their black Asian hair and their round faces, didn't belong well into Europe. There is an invisible racial border that separates the more European and the truly Asian types. Today's Turkey is inhabited by descendants of Europeans and of Turkish Asians. There is an invisible racial border, separating Western Turkey from Anatolia. West of this borderline, the Turks definitely often look European. To the East they look more like Middle Asian blackheads. Bad blood must not mean that people are also bad by nature, but they are further away from God's power. Remember that the word tyranny originally described the bad Turkish way of government.

There are so many myths that came to us from ancient Europe. One story of diversity is that of Apollon and Marsyas. Marsyas was a follower of the Asian goddess Cybele. That tiny guy from Asia could especially well blow his flute! Apollon played the harp, but apparently less good. The strange rhythms of the East must have played a role too when Marsyas won a competition. The Celtic Bruger Apollon proved to be a very bad loser. He ordered to skin Marsyas alive! So much was this a hated act, that the later deified Apollon never became really popular in ancient Rome. So wasn't it good that guys like Marsyas added weird cultural impulses from outside of Europe to the often rather plain cultures of Europe? It is not, since the Earth Goddess puts much effort into teaching just the Europeans the emotions of harmony. That is why only European music is harmonious and truly beautiful, while extra-European music prefers bizarre or plain harmonies. Apollon was nicely blond and apparently exceptionally evolved, a real he-man. But he hated the Earth Goddess! Thus she could not provide him with the help he would have needed to become an excellent musician. The Greys typically distract good looking Whites and distort their minds, while they especially make Mongos (Far East Asians) work and practise tirelessly like ants. Our many cosmic enemies often redirect the creative help that the Earth Goddess provides. A new species of humans but should be wise and able enough to master music better than the recent humans of the type "homo sapiens". In a remodelled world of the future, the Earth Goddess can better see to it that beautiful people play beautiful music. Darklings will get more under the bad influence of the Greys. These devils occasionally even kill the flies they otherwise use to pester. But if the Greys have no more darklings to rely on, the host of their evil powers will just vanish.

If we check out our history, we find that ceaselessly the Asians, the Africans and other darklings tried to migrate into Europe. While their cultures are diverse, and could add to the diversity of European cultures, they are typically also less good. Often the problem of the Europeans was that their cultures weren't good too. Their gods were often false and didn't seem to care well. Replacement gods of the Orient seemed to help out. In ancient and modern Rome, thousands of heathen gods or Christian saints of very different skills and departments seemed to mix to a nicely diverse pantheon. But in truth only one good goddess has created this world and is in charge of it, caring for all aspects of reality. The time has come to build up a divine world culture that best accords to these facts of life.

9.7 Jews and Pigs have Things in common

Amusing discussions about Jews and pigs were often typical for Christian meetings and banquets. During the Nazi era the insult "Jewish sow" (Deutsch: Judensau) became popular in Deutschland. While this is really a vicious insult, the background of this talk was the fear that some Jews, who were often especially puny, dark and ugly, were much misbehaving on the field of public morale, sleeping around with blond girls and leaving them behind pregnant. For the real God this was not a small problem. The typical reaction of the Nazis was it at first to put such couples at the pillory. They would take photos of them with texts defaming them as Jewish swines and their sows. The problem was also that many Eurasian Jews weren't really Hebrews, but Eastern-Turkish Chazars. At first the Nazis only intended to deport all the Jews to new homelands, including a new Israel. But when that plan failed, since Britain had declared war, the plans came up to uproot the Jews. Due to the total air war of the allied bombers it just became impossible to feed all these detainees. Without doubt, the history of the Jews still speaks against experiments of racial diversity today.

Plutarch, that great philosopher from Delphi, once held a symposium discussing the question of what Jews deem about pigs. Do they revere them or despise them? While these senior Greeks were drinking watered wine, philosophising and cracking jokes, a guy called Lamprias explained that his grandfather used to joke about Jews all the time, since these refrained from consuming [certain sorts of] meat. Lamprias found that seafood was indeed more recommendable than the meat of terrestrial animals, because cattle seemed to be closer related to us! Plutarch but had explained before that meat was more difficult to digest. That was the reason why physicians like Zeno or Krato consulted their patients to take in seafood, as the lightest food, rather than meat. These guys were really wise (Moralia 669). For the same reason the UTR recommends the ovo-lacto-pescetarian Goddess Diet, a diet that recommends cold eggs, milk and fish but no meat.

Now to the Jews. Pork is trejfe for them, it's a forbidden food. So can it be that they dislike to eat pigs because those are closer related to them? Indeed physicians say that the inner organs of pigs are rather similar to those of humans. That especially concerns the heart. But then again, it is their Bible that demands of the Jews to do this or that or nothing. They believe that God gets angry on them whenever they disobey to any commandments. Woe, the religion of Moses is something for simple Semites, with a tendency toward slavish obedience and bizarre legalism; who are far away from sensing the wisdom, goodness and grace of God. Typical Jews at least have a good tendency towards purity. Pigs are rather unclean animals, and this should explain why Jews don't eat them. One aspect of this discussion about pigs was the odd idea that pigs were regarded as the teachers of agriculture! The idea has it that they are rummaging through the soil, thus tilling it and making it become more fruitful. In real life though, wild pigs would rather destroy the gardens, fields and meadows that peasants were cultivating with much effort. In his great book ›The White Goddess‹ and others also Robert von Ranke-Graves discussed Jews in comparison to pigs. Several times he mentioned the legend that some ancient Egyptians were eating pork just once every year, exactly at midwinter (solstice). So did the Jews also do this? There is no evidence at all for such an idea.

Plutarch and his mates also discussed the religious aspects of this Jewish food taboo. Can it be that impure things are sacred too? Those philosophers evaluated all that they knew about the Jews, which wasn't a lot. None of them had taken the time to thoroughly investigate the religion of these murky dwarfs from the Orient, that lately seemed to develop such a worrying spiritual sway. Of course there was no proof to the idea that the Jews would hallow swines. That rumour was rather born from the impulse to drive back the upcoming new lores of the Jewish sects in the early years of the Roman empire. Those heathens were losing their religion, and that made them get angry on the Jews as well as the Christians, who were moreless another Jewish sect. Indeed, if the Jews ever had had a holy animal, then this must have been the donkey. They had been donkey nomads in their early history, and still their cries like Hallelujah remind of donkeys. The heathens then brought up more good reasons why the pigs should be regarded as unclean and bad. Pigs were brought into connection with leprosy. Then there was the legend that a boar had killed the heathen deity Adonis. Adonis reminds of Adonai, a Jewish name for the saviour. Likewise the Egyptian aardvark god Seth had killed the saviour god Osiris. So really, there are reasons for to think that the wild boar represented an adverse power, dangerous to the saviour.

After writing about Jews and pigs, Plutarch turned to the question of the god of the Jews. The wine-drinkers at his dinner concluded that this must be another version of Dionysus, the god of wine. Those heathens of the Orient had also taken Marcus Antonius, the co-emperor of Augustus, for a living god of wine. But the Jews were famous for not falling for such heathen superstitions. The Jews indeed drank wine at certain religious occasions, but not as much as the heathens often did. Those Greeks must have laughed when it came out that the Jewish high priest wore the gown of a jester, with little bells fixed to it who would jingle with every move. That Jewboy would also even wear kothurns, high plateau sandals. But then again, also Augustus occasionally wore these. Judging from their size and looks, the Jews often sensed that they were not God's best developed and wisest guys. Nevertheless, Judaism told them that they were God's darlings. Therefore some wanted blond children, they tried to racially upgrade, they wanted to be the blondest of the blond! In ages past murky Jewish girls often wore blond wigs. Lately some Israeli Jews, mostly of the very pious Ashkenazim (Europeans), have grown natural colourful reddish hair and bright eyes.

The greatest English pop group of all time was The Beatles, famous for their black mop top hair. »Hey Jude« was one of their big hits. Lately Ms. Hillary Clinton sang this song with Sir Paul McCartney at a fund raiser. But that performance didn't "smash the crystal dome". In ancient Rome they maybe would have sung of Julius Caesar, asking "the god" for help with the presidential campaign. But who's Jude? The official legend has it that Paul dedicated the song to Julian, the son of Mr. Lennon, but later changed that name.

Hey Jude! So here you are in all your alien beauty! That bizarre statue is the work of an anonymous Saxon master. In the Middle Ages such images were common by-work of the artists who built the cathedrals. By the way, one of my earliest ancestors was a second master at the cathedral of St. Vitus in Prague. Often statues at the outside of the churches or other buildings would display strange images of bizarre animals, or even demons. Not rare were scenes of a »Judensau« (Jewish sow). The scene typically showed a big sow together with some Jews. The Jews would ride on that sow or fornicate with it, next to a horned devil. A typical scene also shows Jews like piglets, drinking from the mother sow's udders. The statue shown here is rather unique, since it shows an alien as a man-like pig. But just that seems to be the result of genial inspiration. When the artist of this relief statue, in a church of St. Mary, thought of a Mary in the sky, he may have received such a vision.

Today such artwork is highly debated. Critics remind of the fact that Walther Rathenau, a politician in the era of the Weimar republic, was called a Judensau and shot dead by right-wingers. That Jew had been among the architects of the hyper-inflation, that ruined the finances of Deutschland after 1918. We may take this as another scene from the perennial struggle between the Jews and the Deutsche over who is really the chosen people of this planet. While Christian right-wingers are still dangerous, it surely helps now to decide this question for all time.

The UTR has it that only the Deutsche are truly the chosen people of this planet. The Juden (Jews) are chosen by the Feken goddess Fe-Juda. God had to use the help of these, to stop invading Asian hordes. But only the truly chosen people can save this earth.



9.8 The Secret of the British Saviour God called Bran

What more is to say about the swines in space? Really, we should not want to know more! The 63 Feken planets are not liked neighbours in space, but they are much more the slaves of the Greys than we are. The plan that the Greys established was to create a false chosen people on this earth with the help of Fe-Juda. Her Feken are of the evolved sort since her planet was not ruined lately. But that could change should the Greys decide otherwise. The Greys struggled to move the Jews to the tops of this world, to thus push the Deutsche into the off. They also used Ga-Leta's earth as a hostage. On Lar the Parsen had become the false chosen people. Their fractal links to the Feken and other living planets are still more complex. Since some Welsh culture is the leading culture of Lar, God much fostered our British, Welsh and Irish cultures. These would strengthen planet Lar.

Now, it's astonishing and even worrying that we find many stories in British and Welsh folklore, linking humans to swines. Swineherds were magical and mighty in Britain before the time of the Romans. The swine seems to have been especially important in royal and magical affairs. For instance in the Welsh Triads, short texts for bards about history and fantasy, we find the story of the swineherd Coll ap Collfrwr (Collfrewy). He was regarded as one of three mighty swineherds of the island of Britannia. Of those swineherds, a triad related by the Red Book of Hergest has it that they typically could not be deceived nor forced. Of Coll the story goes that one of his sows was pregnant. Henwen was her name. It was but prophesied that the fruits of her womb would bring ill fate for Britain. They therefore chased the sow into the sea. When she climbed back to land at Gwent, she brought forth grains of wheat and barley and a bee. She also brought forth a wolf, an eagle, and in Llanfair in Arfon under the Black Rock she bore a kitten. Coll threw it into the sea. But when they raised that cat on the island of Mon, it turned into their great oppression.

Robert von Ranke-Graves interpreted the name Henwen as "Old White One". That indeed fits to the picture of the UTR of the Feken goddesses. They are all rather old congeras. Their skin is still moreless white, but due to the ray attacks of the Greys they look spotty and damaged like lepers. When it comes to our earth, the magic of these swine goddesses and their Greys seems to provide help. For a long time our Earth Goddess, Ga-Leta and Ga-Rina lived in close fractal connection to them. Despite of the fact that we Humans descend from apes, we are in many ways similar to the Feken. In comparison, the Humanoids of the Alliance of Earths of Ursa Maior are of much better quality. The cultures especially of our Britain and Ireland were much influenced by the Feken and their inferior cultures. One bad consequence is that the fruits of Henwen the white sow symbolize less good cultural introductions and achievements. Bread and honey are less liked by the goddess. Due to problems with insect colonies the Goddess Diet does not recommend honey. Before the era of beer, mead made from honey was the most liked intoxicating beverage in the North. Also the cat is an animal rather disliked by the Earth Goddess. Pets disturb her contacts to her humans.

It is true when Welsh Triads warn before the detrimental magic of the mythical white sow Henwen. By way of swine myths Feken would become linked to our people. Our cultures would thus become more diverse and more cultivated, but often our Goddess could not approve the change. So far God had no alternative but to allow and even search for the support of some Feken goddesses, thus sharing their fate as slaves of devils. Only now, with the support of two able saviours, Ewa and Ga-Leta can hope to win their freedom.

The ›Romance of Branwen‹ leads us once more to Ireland, where we encounter the swineherds of king Matholwch. His swineherds also are the seers and maybe priests of his court. But when the swineherds suddenly see a forest in the sea, they can't explain that miracle. It is Branwen who understands, guided by her instincts. These trees are the masts of an entire fleet of ships! It is the fleet of Bran the blessed. That seafaring British hero seems to possess the magic of the alder tree.

In ancient Britain heroes and half-gods often represented in some aspects the one future saviour. At times the British but used to have two such idols. While their main leader was called Brit, Brute or Beli, the other truly British hero was called Bran. The latter now links to the Welsh saviour of Ga-Leta's planet Lar, Fred Willms. His symbol is a golden crown. That word links to the name Bran as well as to Kronos, the old Greek god of the Titans.

9.9 This Planet only needs one really good World Culture

Geoffrey of Monmouth wrote that, before the coming of the Britons to Albion, giants had lived there. That accords to what Tacitus wrote: The Caledonians of his time were of Germanic origin, judging by their huge size and their blondness. Indeed what we know from archaeological traces is, that around the year 2000 b. the people of some "beaker culture" arrived on the British islands. Apparently a large group of immigrants from the lower Rhine came in, so these came from the regions where the Teutonic and North Germanic lived. A 2017 study from Spain seems to show that just this wave of Germanic immigrants nearly totally replaced the stone-age peoples who had lived in Britain before that time. More than 90 % of characteristic genes were apparently replaced by genes of the incoming invaders. With this invasion, most British must have become blue-eyed.

Already Robert von Ranke-Graves pointed out that there had been two important invasions into Britain, around the years from 2000 b. to 1500 b. His first wave was one of long-skulled people, whose artefacts were similar to some found on islands of the East Sea, on Bornholm and Åland. The other wave seems to have come from Iberian Spain, they were predominantly roundheads. The roundheads knew well how to work metal, the Germanic were of a more primitive culture. The race of course plays a major role when it comes to integration or displacement of one group by another. In modern times though, the questions of race have become such a taboo, that the experts rather diligently study the metalwork of peoples instead of classifying their skulls and bones. That means that modern experts must remain silent to the questions of who was who in ancient Britain. They are thus inferior in wisdom and knowledge even to some medieval writers. It is noteworthy that the Triads call the invasion of the Romans one of the three major disasters. The detrimental effect of the Roman acculturation was that most British became darker, smaller and weaker. Racial Romanization had again changed the gene pool of Britain, but to the worse.

Today we tend to value people according to their cultural achievements. We generally think that the guys who knew how to fabricate bronze axes were of a higher culture than those who only had axes of flintstone. But that point of view is gravely misleading, since God had and has to stop people from making technological progress. At the moment this earth is developing very fast, compared to our very long prehistory. The Earth Goddess sees a big danger here, that people may invent new technologies before they are ready to use them in responsible ways. Too many are unable to understand evil and resist to it. When it comes to important cultural achievements, like the art of writing or the calendar, our planet needs one accepted masterly culture. But God couldn't give a master culture of tomorrow to the primitive peoples of yesteryear. The plethora of cultures that the world of today has is no good alternative. Also this planet not only needs a near-to-ideal world culture. It also needs a human species or race that is best evolved, and close enough to God to be trustworthy, when it comes to God's potentially dangerous technologies. Our peoples with close links to alien pig-cultures and others but are not good enough for this.

Some Celts knew well how to write in Greek. Before the Romans came, the Gaulish already used the Greek alphabet. But they must have disliked it, since these letters just weren't well adapted to their languages. The Romans then introduced a relatively elevated culture to Britain, but it was a culture that had it's tricky faults. For instance, typical for Celtic culture had been the philosophy of the tree alphabet and calendar. The idea to name the vowels and consonants after the names of trees may have been very old. Some Druids put them together to an alphabet of 13 months and a day. That year-and-day calendar is well remembered not only in Ireland. The Romans instead had a more simple alphabet and a less good calendar, with names of less than good Roman emperors. The Celts also had an astounding knowledge in astronomy. They had realized that the Moon has mountains and craters, since it is a world comparable to this planet. Why didn't the Celts write up all their knowledge and their traditions? They found that even their calendar wasn't good enough. The idea to synchronize the years of the sun and the moon to a "great year" of 19 solar years did not work out exactly. They couldn't write up all this in their primitive ogham. The Greek letters though just left out some essential letters, like the v of Ewa, the name of the goddess. She couldn't invent the divine culture, since at that time God was without the living saviour whose role that is.

10. Of the earliest Migrations and Invasions



10.1 Why the Romans really invaded Britain

The complicated Roman law was among the cultural achievements that the Romans introduced into Britain. But that law favoured the oligarchs. And the basic problem was that bad judges can't judge well even under the rule of good laws. Caesar and other high-ranking officials of Rome had the power to judge in all cases that were taken to court. One story related by Sueton (39) reports about the justice of the goofy emperor Claudius. When he was sitting in his chair to judge, once a man told him about a scary dream. He dreamed that his opponent at court had killed the emperor! Claudius took no risks, and swiftly the alleged offender was taken to his execution. That was not the only such case. At that time the superstitious Romans used to much believe in dreams, or into the behaviour of birds, the auspices. But most of them were of rather little wisdom and honesty. Claudius was at times so infatuated that he forgot that he had sentences people to death the next day. Then he would ask why those people didn't come to dine or play board games. That may be a consequence if guys drink excessively. But booze was what Dionysus recommended, the most popular god of ancient Rome, another cultural import from Minor Asia. His cult would infatuate women to the point of raving madness. Also the historical Cybele had apparently been one such case. Diodor reported a legend about a woman from Minor Asia with that name, who had become a living replacement of the Magna Mater of Pessinus. Since the goddess Cybele was seen as a big woman, who but in truth didn't exist, the magic that this faith raised occasionally took a grip on a mortal woman. Such a woman would eventually be seen as an incarnation of the goddess. But the typical problem of heathen cults was that they would be meaner and more bizarre east of Europe.

Did you know why Claudius really decided to conquer Britain? This is what Sueton wrote (17):

»Claudius had only waged one war, that also had been really unimportant. The senate had granted him the insignia of triumph. But in his view, these honours seemed to not match well with his noble majesty. He therefore strived to win the honours of a real triumph, and for to reach this objective he mainly chose Britain... Due to not handing over turncoats, it also just was having tensions with Rome...«

So really, the fate of some refugees in Britain made the Romans invade the island. Already the first emperor Julius Caesar had attacked Britain since the British had supported Gaulish priests and freedom fighters in their resistance against Rome. At that time the Druids had been leading the spiritual culture of both Britain and Gaul. The centre of their cult apparently was the island of Mona, today Anglesey. We may imagine that many of these were of the dark and superstitious Celtic type. They believed much in witchcraft, but the magic failed them when the Romans later conquered that island. Only with the fall of their last resort, the Druids were really vanquished.

10.2 The Story of the lost British Pearls

However, another main reason why Caesar had invaded Britain allegedly was, that he was trying to win pearls! Sueton (50) reported that the common opinion was that Caesar was very sensuous. Therefore he was squandering much of the money he didn't really own for his desires. Allegedly he seduced many "noble women" who were married to leading Roman politicians. These women surely often were of the puny Roman type. Well, ugly bald Caesar was not only a frantic seducer, but he thought of his career too! The strangest story of him and the noble women of Rome is that:

»But before all others he loved the mother of Marcus Brutus, Servilia. He bought for her during his first time as a consul, a set of pearls for the price of six million sesterces.«

Since spendthrift Caesar always was deep in financial troubles, he desperately waged war in Gaul for his profit. But later it was Marcus Brutus, his adopted son, who stabbed him to death with the other conspirators. A soothsayer had warned him, but Caesar couldn't change his destiny. For the superstitious Romans that was again a confirmation of their belief, that all history was a fixed theatre show, in which they often played the rogues' roles. They eventually believed that the gods, especially Bacchus, would grant them more freedom. Well, Caesar was tough and smart, he only drank a little wine. But it was the wine then that vanquished the Roman empire, like many others.

Wow! This image of modern ear stickers with black pearls can give an impression why some guys pay high sums for pearl jewellery. You can buy such artefacts at the price of some hundred £. Apparently the black or blue pearls are higher valued than the usual white ones. The masters of *haute joaillerie* (odd Jewry) buy them on Tahiti or other islands of the South Sea. But exotic pearls are cheaper in Japan or Hongkong. So is this maybe a charming alternative to an investment into coins?



Such talk was definitely interesting already in the times of the old Romans. In the thick book of Strabo we read that the British of the times of Caesar, Augustus and Tiberius didn't pay tributes to Rome. But they instead paid Roman taxes on their export goods. They exported grain, cattle, gold, silver and iron, and also hides, slaves and hounds. Strabo forgot to mention tin, that made Tintagel become enormously rich, and laid the foundation of king Arthur's fantasy realm. British imports from that period of time were mostly precious little things, like ivory ornaments of horse bridles, necklaces, also ware from red amber and glass. Just like the Gaulish, the ancient British too apparently liked to wear jewellery and ornaments. Also pearls came in from the British isles. But these were described as being blue or brown. The Romans found that these were of minor quality and value only. They then speculated that the British didn't know yet how to produce the really pearly white pearls, since they were treating the pearl-giving mussels incorrectly. So that's the reason why such pearls come from Tahiti today, while blue British pearls got lost in history.

It's relatively easy now to imagine what the goddess may think of this. Ewa Sofia of course takes an interest into jewellery too. But from the point of view of the UTR, pearls also have a spiritual message. The pearl inside of the seashell symbolizes the congera in the grail. For that reason also the Græco-Roman goddess of love and beauty, Venus or Aphrodite, appeared in a seashell. But while the white pearl nicely symbolizes the rather beautiful pale-white congera goddess, a blue to gray or even black pearl may symbolize one of the rotten gray congeras, a Grey. I find pearls like the ones shown above nice and attractive. But the chances are that these may lose their charms in the future, since the views of the true religion of the goddess become widespread and inescapable.

From the point of view of the UTR, the British slaves were of much higher value than any other export articles. Caesar also used to buy cute boys for high sums. But all the riches of the later emperor could not improve the quality of his love Servilia nor her son Brutus.

10.3 Multicultural Education in Nazi-Deutschland

This text is mainly dedicated to myths and history of diversity. But it's a hot topic in Deutschland today. Right now I retrieved an offensive sticker on my street saying "Alpakas versus Nazis". The meaning was illustrated by the black silhouette of a kind of lama that spat on a smashed swastika. That tendency is typical not only for radical leftwingers. Right now, latter-day commies from the radical splinter party DKP and other socialists and leftists also spread posters saying "no racism" in Cologne. They find a few gullible supporters mostly among Catholics and immigrants. For the very radical groups, nearly everybody is a potential Nazi who is not strictly on their political side. One of their main political slogans also used to be "refugees welcome". With a flood of stickers they also leave no doubt that they favour political street violence, including deadly attacks against guys on the ground. Defamation, lies, terrorism and cruelty are traditional means of leftists to try and get to power. Remember that young Mussolini was a socialist too, before he became a fascist. Such guys have a tradition to not respect the opinions of dissenters, nor do they respect borders.

Chancellor Ms. Merkel and her left wing of the Christian Democrats battle right now against the Corona viruses, with a near-permanent lockdown. Ms. Merkel's health sheriff, Karl Lauterbach of the Social Democrats, even menaced to introduce "a shutdown". But while the stewards of the public order office try to enforce this health dictatorship, people eventually spit at them. Here in Deutschland many oldsters at the tops are still rather left-winged and multicultural, and most media people too are not ready to allow any kind of right-winged opposition. Since these often viciously defame any oppositional people as Nazis, they fail as democrats and religiously too. It is significant that the mock name of health minister Jens "Spahn-Ferkel" denotes a roasted pig.

In Cologne relatively many foreigners dwell. The worse of these concentrate in some ill reputed city quarters. Many come from lands where lawlessness, violence and self-justice are much more accepted and widespread, while democracy and public order hardly function. Such aliens come to us under the most cynical pretexts, to find a better life. But they bring their evil spirits with them. And just like Corona № 19, that is an unstoppable flu-like disease, alien evil spirits are infectious.

Diversity prone is for instance a magazine of some Deutsche TV actors guild called ›Caxstmag‹ (1/21). The original title of this is ›Castmag‹, but they write it with an inverse extra X, reminding of the vulgar word *kackst* (you shit). So this is toilet lecture. They claim that diversity is making progress in Deutschland, and demand more roles for racial people. They call them pocs (people of colour), that sounds as mean as pocks. They then ask their readers to make this experiment:

Close your eyes and think of a woman!

So did you think of a good looking young white woman? They assume that you did, and say that this is bad. Easily they may take you for a Nazi then, and ask you to reeducate your mind. They like to speak cynical, confusing and cryptic Deutsch with many English terms, called Denglish. They explain, with a look back to Hollywood, that Anna May Wong only got "stereotype roles" of Chinese women. Why didn't they cast her to play Queen Elizabeth instead? That would be well done in an absurd comedy only. There are no "normal" roles for exotic Mongos. Maybe diversity freaks and "pocs" try to introduce a media dictatorship, to force the Whites to stage more funny nonsense, played by a mix of uglies, Coloureds and freaks. That's typical socialist nonchalance.

10.4 The Sex Mob of Cologne

Here in Cologne, a group of leftists, artists and diversity freaks was called "Arsch hu" (ass up). Lately a leading Arsch-hu guy, the comedian Jürgen Becker, moved to Neukölln, a most diverse city quarter of Berlin, home of Arab gangster clans. From there Jürgen wrote this about Cologne.

The bad reputation of hell. The British bombed the city until all ceased to function. Then they helped us to build up an administration so that this may continue. Some disastrous errors of the administration show that they are "the assholes of the public order office".

That sounds just like the unstoppable bad talk of an old drunkard and leftist, who found that lately the public order office in Cologne had become overly strict. But it should much worry us that this text was published on the website of the federal bureau of political education (Bundeszentrale für Politische Bildung). As it seems these guys really suffer from a diversity-related brain shutdown.

Diversity freaks and leftists claim that "diversity creates creativity" (Nina Kronjäger). But in truth bad strangers easily estrange us from good political culture, fine arts and classy entertainment. With ugly strangers of lesser quality also their evil spirits win power in the lands of the west. Instead we would need a divine culture, for our best evolved people.

In his obscene harangue, Mr. Becker especially mentioned the so-called sex mob of Cologne. It happened in the aftermath of the catastrophic deluge of refugees of 9/4 2015. At New Year's Eve, young Muslims and Africans had gathered at the Cologne central station. They then assaulted and sexually molested hundreds of women. The few police officers at the location were not prepared for such terror of the strangers. But the politicians could have known that many of those Arabs of 9/4 had come to Deutschland with the objectives of radical Islam in their minds. In their home countries women are well advised to never go out without male relatives and without long coats. Most or all Muslims find it offensive to see women without a foulard or even in shameless attire. They then think that the western women are sluts and thus ask to be molested. While the western laws and legal authorities treat such perpetrators mildly, in comparison to the often strict laws of Islamic states, they then think that their god Allah is forgiving such deeds, like it always reads in the Koran. So who could teach them that the real god is seeing things much differently from what the Koran says? Of course you can't get the culture and the rules of Islam out of these dark heads. The more of these people migrate into our lands, the more of their rules will enter our culture too. And diversity says that it's good that way, since the culture of Islam enriches our western culture. But from the point of view of the UTR, it's bad if our women thus lose the right to go out alone. And recent stickers of feminists also demand that the women should fight to win back the nights. Most recently the 2021 candidate of the CDU, Armin Laschet, has excused again for the sex mob of Cologne. Religious authorities demand and favour the welcome of (often false) refugees. Mr. Laschet probably feared that some of the CDU voters will not approve this. Let's hope he is right.

10.5 A typical Sex Mob in Roman Britain

Roughly 1950 years ago, the island of Mona had been a last British asylum for refugees. That was according to Tacitus (14:29) one main reason why the Roman commander Paulinus (a name that might be interpreted as Little Hobbit) had conquered that island. The religious authorities used to offer human sacrifices there to their gods. That seemed helpful to prophesy. But their bad deities failed to help the moment the Romans came in. The Romans drove many into the fires of their own torches. Torching captives was a fashionable cruelty in Rome of that time, for Nero the god.

In Rome of that era it was advisable for any rich people to appoint Nero as a heir. The emperor was enormously spendthrift and lately had become a murderous thief. Also the British chieftain Prasugatus, a king of the Iceni who was famous for his riches, tried this method. Nevertheless the Roman legionaries and their slaves plundered his home, mistreated his wife Boudicca and raped his daughters. That was just what the Roman soldiers would often do; as if Mars, the god of war, was pushing them to. The Romans often recruited men of very different nationality and mentality for their legions, treating them harshly. This diversity was meant to hinder rebellions, but one consequence was that diverse Roman soldiers misbehaved by the same greedy ways. Mr. Little Hobbit maybe had not the charisma to stop these atrocities. While the Romans cared too little for their own laws and promises, the Iceni, the Trinobantes (false Trojans) and others took up their weapons again. They especially got angry on the Roman veterans of the colony of Camulodunum (Colchester), the city that had been the former capital of king Cymbeline. There the ex-soldiers used to tyrannize the British for years. But the uprising of Boudicca ended that misery at least for a while. The British treacherously and cruelly killed about 70.000 Romans.

Of Boudicca Cassius Dio left us a striking description. A Ben Johnson translated it as follows:

»She was very tall, the glance of her eye most fierce; her voice harsh. A great mass of the reddest hair fell down to her hips. Her appearance was terrifying.«

In Greek though, the word that Cassius Dio (62:2) used was ξανθοτάτην, a word that means most golden to auburn. It's a typical racial prejudice when people deem, that belligerent people should have reddish hair. We may imagine that also the daughters of Boudicca were of excellent height

and beauty. They bravely accompanied her mother into war. But that ended in a terrible massacre, since the British were neither well trained nor well guided by intuition. If Boudicca had possessed more of the magic of the Earth Goddess, even her voice would have been softer, and her wisdom would have been more fitting to a woman. But at that time the goddess couldn't help the British in the needed way. Often the reason for this was that we had to share bad destiny with planet Lar.

Boudicca was also very well and richly dressed. She was wearing a thick golden chain around her neck, her dress was colourful, and a fibula held her thick coat. She wielded a terrible lance...

Isn't it a pity that so many good-looking noble and well evolved British had to die, when the cruel and greedy Romans invaded their island? The gods were to blame too, and the false racial lore of the Romans. The Romans saw themselves as those destined to rule the world (Sueton, Augustus 40), and their awful gods seemed to agree. Augustus put "the strongest effort" into his legislation to keep the ancient Roman blood pure. He also especially kindled dark Oriental children. Couldn't someone tell those Roman emperors that they were bringing down and destroying the best races of the world with their mean, greedy politics? In the absence of true religion, that is even today a most difficult task.

A few years after Boudicca, in the time of Vitellius the red emperor, yet another uprising rocked the Roman world. This time the Germanic Batavians and others fought the depraved Romans and their lecherous legionaries. They were much better organized and fought with more luck than the British. When the rebels reached Cologne, it was still a place of the Germanic Ubians, according to Tacitus (Histories 4:63). The "few strangers" who had lived in Cologne had already died or left in a hurry. Colonists had earlier settled down in town, and mixed with the Ubians. The Germanic from both sides of the river Rhine now agreed that they were all brothers in blood. The Germanic rebels appealed to the citizens to turn back to the lifestyle and the traditions of the Germanic. But that question depended on the will of the gods again. While they all famed the Germanic god of war, it soon became clear that their rebellion was not meant to succeed. That was what the Earth Goddess was telling them, with the help of the famous seeress Veleda. Men fall fast in wars, and their names and tales of fame vanish in the mist of early history. But the Goddess is eternal. Ewa had the time to wait for the best moment to let her Germanic terminate the bad Roman empire.

On the island of the Batavians, a mysterious goddess had had a holy grove. There she was called Nehallennia. That nebulous name reminds of the most beautiful Helen of the Iliad, but also of the much later Nordic myth of Niflhel. According to the Edda, Niflhel was the deepest underworld, a foggy and eerie place. According to the UTR just there the Earth Goddess lives, in the ninths and innermost sphere of her Betyle. Her throne name will be Helénø. But when she will incarnate in human flesh and blood, the "coming race" will already write with my runes. I envision her clearly before me, in a future where she will be far mightier than today, due to the help of so many good angels. But already in the times of Vitellius, the goddess was able to save the rebellious Batavians (today: Flemish) from the bad fate of the rebellious Iceni. Her powers centre at the lower Rhine.

Divide et impera – divide and rule. That had been the key Roman law of diversity. They parted peoples into friends and foes of the Romans, to hinder them from rebellions. The same strategy use leftists and rogues of diverse nations today, to win worldwide power.

10.6 In Search of the Queen and the Bohemian

Thunderbolt and lightning, very very fright'ning me – Gallileo! Figaro magnifico.

That strange text comes from ›Bohemian Rhapsody‹, a classical rock ballad of the group Queen. Arguably that group of Freddy Mercury was the greatest British rock group of all time. But no, The Who was maybe greater. And what about Pink Floyd? Anyway, the above text must have remained a mystery for many fans and listeners for all their lives. It's about a man who has killed another man, and now is in trouble deep. With his mind he searches for any kind of religious or mental support. So who can he pray to? He falls into Italian gibberish, singing *Mamma mia* all of the time. The Mother here is the Queen too, a mix of a real mother and a foggy merciful goddess. So much for his soft and emotional mind, that springs from the right hemisphere of his brain. But

with the other side of his brain, with his rational mind, he searches for the saviour. He used to be a Christian of course. And to mentally poor guys like him, they told that the name he should turn to was Jesus, and that he had been a poor man from Galilay, some obscure land Far Far Away. So will the man from Galilee understand and forgive? He cries Bismillah (Thanks to God), so indeed God seems to have mercy with him. That song is truly a multicultural and multi-religious work. But isn't it a shame that people have so foggy ideas about God only? Scaramouche the boy calls him, the clown; or Figaro, the wig maker and coiffeur. And it was only due to his magical name, that sounded so Christian, that the Italian Galileo Galilei became such a darling rebel of science. But that astronomer wasn't the real man that Freddy, anxious for some other reasons, was turning to. The name ›Bohemian Rhapsody‹ but says that in some way the real saviour would be a Czech. A special problem of Freddy Mercury was that his name linked to the saviour of our sister world Lar. The saviour over yonder is a Welshman called Fred Willms, who needs our sympathy too.

The UTR makes an end now to the era when Italian prattle sounded so mysterious and holy to the ears of the world. With the coming of the real saviour, the mysteries of Rome lost much of their magical charms. The popery doesn't save. Only the real saviour knows how to save his earth from bad destiny and to make it become paradisaical. The problem is, that we have too many poor boys who may commit bad deeds fast, because they are emotionally weak and intellectually misled. Evil spirits make them act before they know what they are doing. Evil spirits also slyly manoeuvre them into the sticky traps of joyful life. The way of the true saviour is meant to help people to gain better control over their minds and bodies. A stronger God gives more help and better wards off any evil attacks.

10.7 Far from God's Guidance bad Religion rules

Back once again in ancient Rome, we find that already these guys must have had big problems with the bad deeds, and the bad feelings that they commonly leave behind. People who are rather near to the real goddess may find that they are often emotionally better guided. But the old-time Romans were Southerners by their race, which means that they were rather far away from the real goddess underneath. They had the weaker minds of darklings only, and that is what made them so superstitious. Thunderstorms were frequent in ancient Rome, and when a lightning only struck a big temple, the anxious Romans would already find it advisable to bring offerings of penitence. In ancient Etruria (today: Tuscany), those darklings would even think that the sky was sending them signs with the help of lightnings. The art of soothsaying with lightnings was called *brontosopia*. In Rome they lately learned to better discontinue the murky rites of the Etruscans. Only the goofy emperor Claudius the god was one last fan of that culture, and wrote several (lost) books about it. Meanwhile most of the ancient Greeks and Romans had come to a rather agnostic or atheist lore. With the dawning era of Christianity, once again all the false heathen gods seemed to disappear.

Still today, Græco-Roman classical education and literature is highly valued by scholars and teachers. Indeed the writings of all those authors of the Age of Antiquity seem wise and intellectual, while the few news that we find of the culture of the Celts or Germanic mostly sound barbaric. But if you really read all those old-time texts, you are surprised how often the Greeks cite Homer for anything. The Iliad and the Odyssey were the Bible of the Græco-Roman heathens, their first source of tales of wisdom and courage. Also much of the other stuff that they valued highly tells of the foggy Mycenaean age or deals with unclear legends and fairy tales. So many false gods appear in these confused tales. It's in some way clever fustian from the sky, that still darkens and soils the image of the goddess of this planet. By this way the Earth Goddess gradually lost power to the Greys. While the Earth Goddess didn't have much luck and powers, and still especially had to help on Lar, especially the Celtic religion suffered and lost quality. So often the Earth Goddess helped with another false god or a bizarre cult. Her objective was to hinder mighty Greys from installing mean cults on this planet. One example was the Muse, the primary source of inspiration Homer and Hesiod dedicated their works to. In reality this name links to the half-dead Grey Ga-Musa.

Sing me, oh Muse, of the wrath of the Peleïad Achilles!

That is the famous first line of Homer's poem Iliad. It tells the story of the legendary Trojan war. The mighty leaders of the war bands of the Greeks are in bitter dispute, as it was always typical for the culturally rather diverse Greeks. Achilles and Agamemnon have a quarrel over slave girls they took captive in the war. So what do the gods say to such heroism? They are in bitter dispute too, sang Homer! For very personal reasons, the gods took sides in the Trojan war, favouring this or that hero. We might imagine them like spectators in a Roman gladiator arena. While the Iliad is definitely a great work of art. it is also badly misleading its readers when it comes to religion.

In ancient times, the Greys had helped to build and participated in so many cults, even in rather nice ones. They sucked life force from it. Berk-OS helped them to split humanity into such a lot of diverse cultures. The more bizarre regional and sectarian cults and cultures the sky created, the less God was able to rule them all. Christianity then was the way on which God replaced all the heathen religions – with one even worse one. The Greys saw this as a way to lead this earth onto the path of doom. The Earth Goddess had to hope for the last minute help of her saviour.

10.8 Of the Culture of Easy Calculation

Oh, I need your love, babe; guess you know it's true;
I ain't got nothing but love, babe; eight days a week.

These are some of the eternal lyrics of the song ›Eight Days a Week‹, by the Beatles of course. That is rather plain poetry, but regarding the hysterically shrieking crowds of babes who reacted to it, the song did its purpose. Remember that already one of the sins of the ancient British was, that they lived in group marriages. By that way most women would get pregnant sooner or later. As a consequence the entire island was densely populated, let's assume it was overpopulated. The slaves, the poor and the lower classes suffered, and no revolution could bring in more food for them. That was one of the typical weaknesses of Britain before the Romans came. Strangely enough, with the help of these rogues the goddess secretly introduced a more decent culture of marriage. The Cräybs and Greys had cleverly allowed this cultural upgrade. Especially the devil and saviour Rufus liked our Roman culture, and wanted it to win the upper hand on this earth.

Remember the days when the British used to count with six fingers, so to say? Three feet or 36 inches were a yard then and six feet gave a fathom. Still today such units add to the cultural diversity. But the introduction of decimal units in Britain was a helpful progress.

Still today, the English culture has strong links to the Germanic and (here so-called) Teutonic languages. The Germanic Anglo-Saxons had ruled the island for six hundred years. Still today the more nobler and high-brow Englishmen use the Germanic or Teutonic words rather than Romanic or Celtic words. For instance, they say swine (Deutsch: *Schwein*) instead of pig. That is a sign too of the steadily growing influence of the Deutsche culture in the upcoming age of salvation, an era that will last a planned time of 28 billion years. Diversity freaks find it cool if people, for instance in Israel, speak a confusing babble of many mother languages. But always the wise and educated people found that it's better if they choose one language for communication. In modern times the language of choice of the academic community is English of course. But truly, in comparison to even Latin, English is less good, due to the fact that many words are rather incorrectly spelled and spoken. Another problem is that the Latin letters can't cover well the sounds specific for English. For instance, there is no Þ for the "th". The 33 Anglo-Saxon runes much better covered English.

Remember that for instance the home town of the British poet Robert Mannyng de Brunne was called Brunne, reminding of the Deutsche word for well (*Brunnen*). They later changed this into Bourne, reminding of another Deutsche word for well (*Born*). At some time England could have taken over the Deutsche language. But that did not accord to God's will, who didn't want such a Greater Germania. The rules of the Berk-OS proscribe that the six major lands around the central land of the first continent should each build specific languages and cultures. It is typical therefore that creating goddesses link the cultures of these six peer realms to those of neighbouring living planets. Here on earth it was strongly necessary to link the British culture to the leading culture of Lar. That was the reason why, for instance, the old Welsh calendar had eight days a week. For the same reason the old British ways of counting were so bizarre. They calculated from a basis of six

instead of the decimal system. Until most recently for instance a shilling was worth twelve pence. The UTR explains this with the fact that the humanoids of Lar have six fingers on each hand. The six-fingered hand is also common among other humanoids. Only a few planets of the Alliance of Earths also equipped their people with "only" five fingers. The Feken but and other aliens of bad quality have typically four or three fingers, only a few have five. From our local point of view it's good that Britain introduced the decimal and metric units, but Lar may see this matter differently.

10.9 Of the Holy Ei of Delphi

The Romans thoroughly plundered Gaul as well as Britain as soon as they conquered these lands. Much of the gold that they robbed and pressed from the Celts went into their temples, sooner or later. In Gaul they had even fished the big treasures of ages past out of holy lakes. The Celts who had invaded and plundered holy Delphi under a Bran had stored them there, for the glory of their gods. In his mystery text about ›The "Ei" of Delphi‹, the great philosopher and theologian Plutarch reported that Livia Augusta, the Roman empress-mother, had donated to Delphi an egg of god. More such eggs were already present at that holy site. One was of wood, a present of the Seven Sages. Of these allegedly only five had been sages, while two had been oligarchs who liked to be famed as sages too. So what did the god of Delphi say to this, the god of the light of the truth, who always seemed to provide so many good answers just at that oracle site? The Earth Goddess, the only deity of old Delphi, effectively hid her secrets behind religious and philosophical riddles. She lives in an artificial egg with enormous dimensions. The Deutsche word for egg is *Ei*. But the same word, spoken "Aye", is also a word of joyful greeting and surprise. Plutarch couldn't know that in the future, a Germanic or Teutonic language would be the mother language of the true god of light. But already some words from this language formed the culture of ancient Greece. That is typical for Delphi, since the dolphin (Deutsch: *Delphin*). links to the helpful Delphinoids, These are some of the rare good and strong good aliens in space who own and populate an entire galaxy.

Drinking well watered wine, the fellows and neighbours of Plutarch were more ready than others to freely discuss and philosophize. One popular question that they discussed was: "Who was there first, the hen or the egg?" The answer is easy if you think logically. The egg was first of course, if you are ready to accept the lore that the Earth Goddess, who lives in an egg, created this world. In Delphi people always were closer to that answer than at other places. Therefore they also placed there more than one omphalos. That was a holy navel of the world, an egg made of stone. On the festive days they would adorn the navels with flower garlands, symbolizing the power of nature.

Diversity? Already the Græco-Roman pagans had lots of most diverse cults. In the big books of Diodor and Ovid we find so many different versions of popular myths and sagas. Changed by oral tradition, tales would wander from one harbour town to the next, and all the priests would remember and study them in their specific form. Surely that was one reason why the Druids and the other priests of the Celtic refrained from writing up the material about their religion. Another reason was that their cults and tales were so crude and unreal. While the racially lesser people of the Mediterranean didn't care much if their myths sounded correct, many of the Celts must have been ashamed that their gods seemed to be so cruel and elusive, terrible and unreliable. In his symposial texts, Plutarch also philosophised about the hen and the egg. Only by the way he reminded his readers, that the mysterious lore of Orpheus had it that the egg had been there first, before the creation of the world. Plutarch then refrained from referring the rest of this odd and very old lore [Moralia 636D]. But he also mentioned briefly that Pythagoras had developed a similar lore. And then there was the strange talk of the Tyndarian egg, that allegedly had fallen from the sky down to Earth. All these diverse and mysterious lores were indeed leading to the same great truth. But those philosophers were unable to get to this truth, obfuscated by God.

Already with the Greek expansion to Massilia also their philosophical culture came into Western Europe. When the wine god seemed to liberate their tongues, they discussed a plethora of interesting and obfuscating ideas. But such a diversity of ideas, sprung from the minds of wine-happy seniors, was not what the real God favours and values. Only evolved young guys, of good race and origin, can make an end to the foolery of demons. Only a fit and cool lifestyle enables people to free their minds from the devilish forcings.

In the early age of Greek philosophy, already so many finds of science were made. Many experts and writers realized that this Earth is a ball, and they were able to correctly calculate its size. But then came the era of the religion of the crazy god of the Bedlam. Jesus made all the world forget about the holy egg of Delphi. Subsequently much of the wisdom of the Age of Antiquity got lost. So who was to blame? In one spectacular early scene, Jesus and his wild bunch chased a flock of pigs into that lake in Galilee. Jesus had come to the notion that these pigs were possessed by evil spirits. There's something to it, thinking of the Feken. Indeed when Feken congeras good or evil interfere into our affairs, they often have to cling to pigs as anchors. Nevertheless, right now pork is a recommendable food for many people of this world. That is what the Christians realized too.

Religion is a pivotal tool, when it comes to correctly understanding the world and dealing correctly with God. Only if you realize that this world is very important for the creator God living in the midst of creation, God can give you the fervour and the ideas how to save it.

10.10 It's damn easy but treacherous to exploit Darklings

Let me not talk a lot about the murky Latino-Americanos. Saving the Earth is not what today's Brazilians know how to do best. In their hunger for land they just burned down large parts of the precious tropical rain forest. It took God many millions of years to let trees grow in most diverse ways. But Latinos are everywhere the same, and like a disaster they ruin these lands in very short time. They used to be Catholics, but as some lately became Evangelicals or careless atheists, that even made them get worse. That is a problem of the race and region, not one of religion alone. In fact God made some people of the most troublesome regions of this world become Catholics, for instance the Filipinos. That allowed to deal with them in some way, until they can be terminated.

The main idea of diversity freaks is that alien cultures enrich our European cultures, as they are transferred to our lands. Regarding Latinos they think of Salsa music and Cuban restaurants, of Desperado beer and Colombian cocaine. They dare not think of the big deficits and faults of for instance the Brazilian culture. In recent decades the population there multiplied, and so did the number of people murdered in the townships of the racial and poor. Instead of cultural diversity many such people develop in the same way: They form gangs, use drugs, commit crimes and hate cops. Recently diversity freaks welcomed cultural initiatives to better up townships in Rio de Janeiro. In the clubs of these favelas in 2016 a new style came up, meant to spice up to sex especially those many too many infantile racial teenagers. Police only dares in combat units to enter some of these favelas. They risk their lives every day. Drug gangs rule these townships in the way of bad revolutionaries. If they dislike people some eventually torch them in public. Such most cruel deeds are reminding of the culture of the ancient Romans under emperor Nero. We have come a far way from the culture of decadent Rome. But the cruel devils who make people do such horrible acts are still the same they ever were, and only lately became more hateful. In Deutschland and elsewhere in Europe, especially older leftists welcome such cultures despite of all their shortcomings. For radicals, everyone who opposes them is a Nazi, especially if he has a pro-Deutsche tendency. That but means that they try to build up a kind of red front against a people that has to be the one and only chosen people of this planet. Greed and intoxication are the levers that the Greys use to deform the minds of such people. Some Jews play key roles in this plan to push aside and let degenerate the best Whites of Europe, with the help of diversity.

Let me also not make a lot of more words about racial Indians. These are commonly less insane and roguish than the leftists and diversity freaks of the world organisations and their partisans in the mass media. European people would be poorer without the assiduous work of many Indians, who work for very little money under tiring and precarious conditions. Western entrepreneurs and liberals often point out that these people want to work as hard as ants. It's not only because they fear to die of hunger, but it's because evil spirits drive them. Some entrepreneurs call India their liberal paradise, since they there let minors work for many hours without legal problems. When such Indians then migrate to Britain, eventually as illegals without rights living in ethnic ghettos, they are welcomed by the same liberals, who let them work in factories or collect mussels. Surely such guys are building Britain! But that is a modern way back into the racial slavery of ages past. The overseen problem is that such strangers eventually become influential, and even rule Britain!

It's damn easy to exploit racial people in their home countries, or as they push into better western lands. Modern ruthless liberal competition makes such exploitation sometimes a necessity. Many diversity liberals do this, and if you don't agree then you can't compete. But people who rely on such de-facto slaves are like those who make pacts with devils. Evil aliens, who interfere into our world, use the racials for sadistic and destructive plans. Then Jamaican Negroes who used to grow dope in peace, suddenly set fire to entire city quarters of London – as if the same spirit that was guiding Hitler was now guiding them.

10.11 The Problem of the evil Strength of Mars

Julius Caesar was a rather ugly darkling. That is why he tried so hard to become popular in Rome as a spendthrift oligarch. Indeed he became famous when he amused the masses there with fights of gladiators and even warships, and with donations to all citizens and legionaries. By much the same way he must have regarded the gods of Rome. He heeded plans to build a gigantic temple for Mars, the god of war. The British were also supposed to pay him tribute for such enterprises. But of course it also played a role that Mars was believed to be a cruel god of war, who wanted to see people fight and die in war. That was one main reason why ancient Rome was so belligerent. Little known is today that Camulodunum (Colchester), thence the capital of the kings of Britain, was the city of a Camulos, a Celtic god of war. We may imagine him as a guy not unlike Caesar, a warlord who became so liked that he was deified. There were many gods of war in the old days, who seemed to demand and relish wars and cruelty. Indeed that best reflects the nature of the real Greys in outer space. These devils are so much in pains and so mad, they are so hateful and cruel! But as they eventually interfere into our wars and affairs, they may unfold their terrible strength.

Evil seemed to be so strong in the Age of Antiquity. Even the good gods were regarded as cruel and evil too. Often discussed was always the story of Apollon and Marsyas, tortured to death by the god of light in an abominable way. Plutarch, that former priest of Delphi, repeatedly arrived at the point where he was discussing this issue of morality. In his younger years he maybe had thought, that the problem was that Marsyas had just been a guy from the wrong, the Asian side of the Aegean sea. That flute player seemed to represent the darker aspects of life. Indeed flute playing was sometimes regarded as the art of tragic scenes, while the harp (more precisely, the cithar) of Apollon was associated with finer joyful arts. Lately in his life, Plutarch though realized how much he had been wrong before with his religion. His main god Apollon suddenly ceases to exist. Instead demons seemed to be present, when the priests carried out their rites of offering. So should they now revere demons instead of the false gods? It never occurred to the heathen Plutarch that gods existed, but as entities who were not like Apollon had been, but all different.

The British failed to pay the tribute to Rome that they had promised to Caesar. However, in later ages they paid the Saint Peter's penny, hefty sums for the building of the gigantic temple of the popery in Rome. Several popes were eventually regarded as saints. Lately the Pole John Paul-2 only narrowly escaped from becoming deified fast by the Catholics. The miracles needed for such a sanctification had allegedly already happened. But with the new age of the UTR, the belief into the false gods and saints went away from many Christians, just like false belief had left Plutarch.

Greek philosophy used to sort all species into five categories: Gods, demons, heroes, humans and animals. People often used to believe that their gods were superheroes with superpowers. But truly Apollon, Camulos, Caesar or Jesus were only false saviour deities, heroes and villains. The real gods, those super-sized white congeras with their highly sophisticated machines. were only shadowy and unconsciously known to mortals. Only with the help of the saviour, humans are for the first time able to realize that they have a goddess and good angels, but demons too.

The legend of how Apollon skinned Marsyas is a most terrible fragment from the ruins of ancient heathendom. That false god of light had become a savage foe of Gaia, the Earth Goddess, who would not recognize him. Subsequently that Celt sank deep into moral depravation. But if we interpret him as a portal, a mask of the shadowy known goddess, then we may take skinned Marsyas as the equivalent of a shadowy known Grey. Indeed this is what the good gods must do: They skin the devilish Greys, to stop their atrocities. Since the Greys win power with darklings and racials, the gods also try to abolish these.

11. The better Answers of Germanic and Celtic Religion



11.1 The British threefold Nymph Goddess Coventina

This stele is definitely one of the nicest works of art that came to us from ancient Celtic religion. It's one of several stones that were put up in honour of the Coventina nymph cult, at a time when the Romano-British had fortified the border to Caledonia. Little is known about this cult, but this stele reminds of steles of the cult of the matrons, showing three ladies with symbols of grace and fertility. We would have expected that the Welsh, who liked to remember anything by grouping it into triads, also could tell us some more about these beautiful three water maidens. But only now, with the help of the UTR, it is possible to positively identify the three mermaids on these images.

The UTR has it that our Earth Goddess will some day soon take up a second body. Ewa Sofia Helene will incarnate as a beautiful young woman with golden hair. The same will happen on our neighbouring planet Lar. There Ga-Leta Ewa will soon look very similar. Already the third goddess of the local group, Ga-Rina from the "croc star" UMa 47, took up such a second body. Rina is already 500 years old and bears the name Veronica too. The three local goddesses lack the titanic size of the other goddesses of the Alliance of the Earths of Humanoids, but they too will be immortal, ever beautiful and golden-haired.

The great Robert von Ranke-Graves wrote a lot about the myths of threefold goddesses. But for him the three goddesses symbolized the three states of development of a mortal woman: The virgin, the mother and the old hag. That picture of the threefold goddess is better liked by the Greys and all their cosmic losers, masters and slaves, who cannot hope to win real immortality. Typical for such nymph cults was surely a tendency of sexual attractiveness. Especially during the rite of spring, such goddesses of minor rank would appear to get lusty. But such days when tattooed warriors had sex aside the "field fires" were not the days when the real goddesses of our three left-behind planets could really be glad. Such festivals of fornication rather accorded to the strategy of the Greys. These mad failed goddesses are wont to pester people with pain and lust. It's due to the Greys when people contract "the British disease", and find whippings most erotic. Therefore nymphs have not a good reputation in our culture. Nymphomania is the name of the insatiable desire, that some women indeed may develop. Especially some very beautiful blond women may become so much the targets of the desires and efforts of lusty mortals and the evil spirits, that they are drawn into a quagmire. Either they submit to lust that gets addictive soon or they must suffer from severe monthly cycle pains. With the pressure of pains and lust the Greys also pester the three goddesses of our local group, to the very limit of what people can endure.

Nymphs earned relatively little respect in the age of antiquity. Some would appear as murderous women of the sea, to stop seafarers from travelling to places who were off limits for them. By this way the Earth Goddess stopped Punic, Greek and Roman ships from sailing across the Atlantic.

In the Odyssey, nymphs seem to sing to Ulysses and his men. This fantasy story has it that the Greek hero put wax into the ears of his men to stop them from listening. In truth some captains were well advised to not listen to the beautiful singing, that eventually would come to their inner ears. I believe that it is also possible that mystery voices seem to come from the outside, when you are at night in your ship at sea. Such sounds tend to especially lull you into unwanted sleep at the daytime. It is typical for the Earth Goddess that by this way she tries to silence strong and dangerous inner voices that the Greys engender. Only she has the power to sing beautifully to the minds of people. That is why she also is called Ariel (Uriel), the angel of Earth and of music.

The Coventina cult nicely developed at the most northern border of the Roman empire. Surely there was a connection to the fact, that behind the border the racially superior Caledonians lived, and later also some Nordic, Slavic and Germanic migrants. The really beautiful and classy blond women of the North inspired the legionaries and border folks to that cult of the beautiful nymphs.

11.2 False Myths can become dangerously real

Coventina? Maybe only very few British know this name today, and those often tend to be of the hobby sort, they are small and warm guys like Tolkien. In my satirical spinoff of Tolkien's saga LOTR, I once had invented the great orc Bissmark. That bizarre stuff indeed influenced many parts of the real world, for instance the Orkneys. Bissmark allegedly was the only orc who ever managed to kill a dragon! But no, I forgot the other great orc G'ork. He killed a dragon who tried to eat him when he was sitting on the toilet and combating hard. But nobody believed him, since other monsters had come from the nearby swamp to carry the corpse of the dead dragon away. So isn't this story at least better than that of the British knight Saint George, who also allegedly killed a dragon? It's without doubt unbelievable what nonsense stupid people eventually believe, when it comes to religion. That should warn us before the damage that bad religions may do.

In modern Britain the classy blond women still tend to live north of the Scottish border. But these had to stop to celebrate the cult of Coventina a long time ago. Catholic missionaries from Ireland or the Frankish Reich demanded of them to get baptised. Those who resisted would be defamed and persecuted as witches. Why didn't the Earth Goddess allow more spiritual freedom? In the era of the Romano-British, very many cults had been tolerated by the relatively liberal priests. Such a diversity allowed the competition of religions, and it might have helped the best religion to win. In chronicles about the Roman emperors we also read about freaks. Some of the emperors would take up a tendency to surround and amuse themselves with dwarfs. One especially tiny freak was presented to the curious masses in Rome, to show that even such very little folks could speak well and seemed to have not abnormal minds. At another occasion one Roman emperor would appear in public at the side of a dwarf clad in red. That made this emperor already become a part of the freak show himself. The masses welcomed it when the emperors, senators and knights sat there in the arena, at the races or in the theatre. Then these nobles were part of the shows. By this way the entertainment seemed to become more refined. In ancient Rome, beasts from far away countries were presented and slaughtered in the arena. And when emperor Claudius even rode on the top of an elephant into the conquered royal town Camulodunum, that show must have greatly impressed the British. Rome had much glamour to offer! The cult of Coventina must have already existed in that era. But where were those nymphs really? Such freaks don't exist (yet) on our planet. And the dwarfs, freaks and hobby people that we really can see are often bad, unhappy and sorry people

There are no nymphs on our planet. So if seamen saw women with the underbellies of fishes, they must have seen fantasies. The UTR but has it that real mermaids exist on others planets. Some free goddesses like to occasionally appear, with their second bodies, under the likeness of nymphs. These congeras have all nearly identical bodies, those of super-sized white fishes. As they choose different second bodies, that adds to the diversity in space. A few of them may also appear with the wings of birds, but that picture of an angel as we know it is allegedly a far less liked apparition. It is also uncommon for goddesses to appear with hair that is not of the golden colour. On our images, nearly all angels have golden hair, and that allegedly accords to the fashion on the 666 worlds of the Alliance of Earths of the Humanoids. But also at the planets of the free Utoids (Ducks) and others, the goddesses unfold their special glamour by this way. So diversity is not deprecated among the goddesses too, but it has to have very narrow limits.

11.3 Bad, exotic and miserable Freaks are dangerous

In ancient Nordic myths, dwarfs are depicted as mighty but also egoistic and fraudulent guys. In the great Wagner opera cycle of ›Der Ring der Nibelungen‹, the dwarfs are a mighty race who possesses magical powers and masters wondrous technologies. But they are treacherous and disliked, greedy and miserable. We are glad when Alberich, the last dwarf, dies in the end, just like Dobby died. The magic and the bad nature that dwarfs indeed seemed to possess, was the consequence of the sad fact that fractal magic links our dwarfs to countless degenerated aliens. That is why a typical term for bad guys in Deutsch is *Bösewicht*, a word meaning wicked dwarf.

Ancient myths from Greece tell us of a colourful plethora of weird freaks and exotic creatures. In those myths there exist fauns, who have the underbellies of goats and eventually also horns. Then there are the centaurs, who look like men with the underbellies of horses. Wouldn't it be great to see such guys in reality too? What about putting up a mortal combat of fauns against centaurs in a special sports arena? If fascist Rome were still like it used to be, that would be a sport that people would fame and remember for a lifetime. Right now such fantasies are only feasible in animated films or games. But the time is getting near when medics, maybe in East Asia or the USA, could procreate such freaks in real life. Genetic engineering is about to unveil many secrets of creation. And maybe some few women would be ready to undergo operations to become transformed into real mermaids, for the sake of profit and fame in the entertainment business. We might also think of Asian specialists who try to create bonsai humans, the smallest living people of all history. Or they could create green giants like the famous Hulk. Then there is the porn business, where freaks with abnormal features are maybe especially sensational. So what would be wrong with this, if it adds to the colourful diversity of humanity? Right now especially the better European politicians favour a strict ban on such developments, but these are a minority on a worldwide scale. In some cases the medical business already created bizarre uglies, by way of cosmetic operations. There is hardly a limit to such messing with creation when it comes to the dark field of sexual perversions.

Right now most people say and believe that there are no gods who created this world. One bad consequence is that experts eventually feel free to procreate, manipulate and eventually mess up creatures for the sake of fun and profit. Why not creating a freak like the elf Dobby for real? He does look like a living shame, but then again, he could be the star of an entire series of films, and become the richest freak of movie history. At his side we might put the longest giraffe man of all history, a six-meter guy with the triangular head of a mantis. Already the artist of the statue of Giordano Bruno in Berlin invented such a freak, put up in a subway station (see 1.6). Typical big city people find such artwork okay or crazy maybe, many hardly care to look closely at it. But many don't know yet about the Greys and the other bad and mad aliens. Some may trickily alter our reality, and stimulate and manipulate, to try and let such bizarre fantasies get real. But their main objective is to thoroughly enslave this precious planet. Therefore they need to ruin it first. However, if they would manage to wreck this planet by way of bombarding it with asteroids and comets, the rests of humankind would have to live in deep caves where they would degenerate. On the planet of Fe-Tona and on other ruined worlds, the survivors of the cataclysm indeed look terrible. These need to survive in a hell of delusions, and most don't even have decent clothing. Only on a few highly developed Cräyb mother and slave-driver planets it is possible to procreate abnormal funny freaks. But the lives of these are typically short and bloody, painful and humble.

A diversity of diverse freaks could soon become the result of the efforts of surgeons and genetic engineers. But such artwork is highly dangerous. Our overworked goddess must always do a lot to mend the faults of reality, that the Greys cause with their N-rays. We are at war with evil aliens. Only classy development helps us to escape from a possible doomsday. Diverse and bad freaks are the typical creatures of planets of enslaved gods. Diversity freaks are even amused when Downies seem to make music. They demand of the world to integrate and even like all kinds of racials, miscreants and exotic guys. But by this way we like the things the devils do to us. That strengthens the Greys and lets us share the destiny of doomed planets. If we instead look up to the most beautiful and best developed guys, we share more of the good magic of the paradisaical planets. They don't have darklings, bad and sick people, and with their help God can abolish them here too.

11.4 Of the Coming Race of Paradise

In his last great book of fiction, Edward Bulwer-Lytton took a look into our possible future. ›The Coming Race‹ is a British masterpiece of futuristic fiction, comparable to classical works like ›1984‹ or ›A Brave New World‹. The dystopia tells us about a race that lives in the underground, where they moved to after a natural disaster. There they mutated to develop superpowers, based on a mythical life force called vril. With the help of vril this race allegedly is able to perform true miracles, like mind reading or telekinesis. Indeed such miracles are really possible, but they need the secret support of higher powers. If this planet would suffer a typical series of super-disasters, some scientists and politicians surviving in bunkers would maybe develop a new atheist ideology. Freaky mutants might seem to control them for a while. But soon some women would be the first to realize that the energy field called vril, those rays that indeed transgress and fill all matter, are under absolute control of mysterious higher powers, who prefer to install treacherous religions.

The book ›The Coming Race‹ by Bulwer-Lytton was astonishingly popular in esoteric circles of the era before the World Wars. Madame Blavatsky and the Thule society took up some ideas of the coming race. Also Heinrich Himmler (Heavener), the führer of Hitler's SS, seemed to believe that such a race of super-humans does really exist, in a mythical underworld city called Agartha. But the terrible failure of the Nazi ideology shows us, that such a fantastic belief can have bad real consequences. Our way to salvation is narrow, and if we stumble we might fall into a hell. Even our best Nordic and Deutsche people are yet so underdeveloped, that the Greys easily manage to make them get drunk and dull, silly and deluded. While the goddess of this planet is incomplete, she can't hinder the Greys from abusing some best humans for their sadistic plans.

Not only a coming race, but a new human species is what God has in mind; for the sake of this precious planet. With the coming of the saviours on our two planets, the last of the living worlds of the group of Ga are about to finish creation. This planet will be upgraded into one of the extremely few paradisaical planets of this galaxy. That means that only a few people of excellent beauty and supreme development will live on this earth in just a few hundred years. They will be void of diseases and sorrows. They will have all the time they want for their lives. They will always have plenty of food. Real marvels will happen at their will and that of their gods. They will know what other people think, and they need never lose their faith. All this is possible, as humankind learns to like their good goddess.

During the last years and months of World War 2, already all seemed lost for the Nazis. But still, a sudden turn of events could have made a winner out of Hitler. The caverns of the prison camp Dora, where enslaved Jews were fabricating his V2 rockets, reminded of the caves of Bulwer's Vril-ya race. On many of the ruined living planets of this galaxy, such caves reach far more into the deep. Down there the Berks live like termites, but they eventually have super-sophisticated ray weapons. These are not a coming super-race with a great future, but their evolution leads straight way into destruction. While all hope is lost, and the daily struggle for survival becomes ever harder, and while they are the deluded and tortured slaves of zombie devils, their pastime is to fantasize of other worlds. of planets like this one. They then help to think out small and big disasters, religious errors and painful bad scenes, that may become real on our planet. It's not wise to even think of these rotten planets, since that may make our fantasies mingle with theirs.

11.5 How God regulates and abolishes bad Religions

It is a shame that our leading world religion, Christianity, is based on the casual erratic words of a radical homeless preacher from ancient Judæa, an angry illiterate beggar and mugger. At the same time the best philosophers of ancient Greece were already far with their wisdom. But God had to stall that development for tactical reasons. The danger was that humankind could develop too fast and in negative ways. While the myths of the ancient Græco-Roman world were often just tragic fantasies, the bad truth was looming behind them. The more powerful Greys, especially those of the local group 31, tried to manipulate our religions and turn believers against their own goddess. Now the Jews helped God a lot, while they remained true to the future Messiah. But other peoples instead relied on a false saviour, who had died and had been an enemy anyway of his goddess. With the help of Christianity, God managed to stifle lots of false and potentially dangerous cults.

Sure, I am talking about Apollon once again. In his big texts about the decay of the oracle cult of Delphi, Plutarch and his fellows wondered about their false god and the big wide world. Lately, instead of Apollon some demons seemed to answer the questions of the few believers who had come to that remote site, to consult the most famous oracle of the Græco-Roman world. As they discussed this problem, those theologians and aristocrats pondered if maybe the demons were the helpers and bailiffs of the gods, and therefore the ones that really answered to the priestess at the oracle. Others though found that demons are bad and mortal [418F] or not really demons. The UTR but says that this had been the time of a great religious rearrangement. God now was about to terminate all the more or less misleading cults of the Græco-Roman world. In such a situation, the Greys also tried to make people believe that they were helpful, if not the real gods. Only since I am the real god of the sun now, I can tell people that I am *not* the Sun at their sky.

Demetrius had been to Britain on an official visit. In the name of the emperor of Rome, probably Nero, he had studied the religion of the British [410A]. The theologian from Delphi also had seen some miracles [419E], including a sudden gale. He also brought back a strange tale of the prison island of Saturn. That overlord of the Titans was allegedly held captive on a remote British isle. His warden was called Briareus, this was one of the Hekatoncheires, a demon with hundred arms. That demon allegedly constantly put Saturn to sleep, and that affected also the many demons who were his mates and servants. That story gets more clear when we identify Saturn with Kronos or Bran. For a number of reasons we can identify that ancient British saviour god with Kronos. For instance, the Greek word for crow (*κορώνη*) sounds much similar to the name Kronos. The crow also was seen as the holy animal of Bran. But while the Greek wise-crackers thus identified Bran with their toppled god Kronos, the main British saviour god suddenly seemed to have lost all his powers. We may think that Bran had been the name of more than one big man of ancient Britain. One of these had been buried on a remote island. His head was maybe buried in London to guard it against invaders. People must have seen it singing in nightly visions. But others thought that the music, that they eventually were hearing in dreams, came from the god Apollon or Belen. Of this another Greek story has it that the cult at his temple was at the centre of the British religion of an earlier era. Bards had constantly sung praise to Apollon, at the site we today know as Stonehenge. The god seemed to sing himself when he appeared in Britain every 19 years for an encore. Maybe some Greeks already terminated that British cult, with spreading the tale of Apollon and Marsyas.

11.6 Of the all too diverse Cultures of this World

For such a long time the Earth Goddess couldn't dare to tell the truth to her humans, that she has created with so much love and effort. Like a scared mother of minors she feared that the grim word of the adults might ruin and despoil her children, all too soon. There were but always a few wise guys who managed to get to her secrets. In many diverse versions she tried to tell them the dangerous truth. The Greys would always bang on her best creatures, but they couldn't scan all of this complicated and so specially developed planet. There was a time when the great diversity of religions and ideologies was helpful to hide and yet reveal a bit the truth. But with the age of salvation, what we need instead of the old diversity is only one true religion, as a basis of the world-culture of our future.

In the Age of Antiquity people used to have many deities. Especially the Celts had a multitude of local cults. With the introduction of Græco-Roman civilisation then, the priests interpreted many of these deities in a different way. They would often identify this or that local deity as Herakles or Hercules. The tales of that Greek ruffian had been especially famous in ancient Greece, and more than other fantasies the Hercules myths mirrored a bit my own interference from a faraway future.

The Bible explains diversity with the tale of the Tower of Babel. Already early in history, the Babylonians were about to invent sophisticated technologies, to build that tower. But since the gods didn't want the humans to become that mighty, they dispersed them with the help of diversity. That was the origin of the many different languages of humankind.

Of course religious diversity would also lead to cultural diversity, and often to tensions between different peoples. Plutarch related a diversity story from ancient Egypt [380A]. One sly king – it

must have been Osiris – had assigned different animal standers to the different districts of the two Egypts. Soon every district was especially honouring the animal of it's own district. Since animals often kill each others in their struggle for survival, also the people of the districts would eventually feud. The inhabitants of Lycopolis, whose holy animal was the wolf, thus became the foes of the Oxyrrhynchites, whose holy animal was the fish Oxyrrhynchos. Once these fish town people slaughtered a dog and ate it. That was so much a sacrilege that a war ensued. Only with the coming of the Romans that religious foolery became less bad. Also, Diodor [1:83] wrote that the ancient Egyptians honoured holy animals so much that they would spontaneously mistreat or kill people who had killed a cat or an ibis. We might say they respected themselves too little.

Religious diversity and stupidity helped to divide Egypt and keep it primitive. But Greek culture and development aid eventually freed many minds. Already in the Age of Antiquity, due to Greek influence the Egyptians had become a rather progressive people. They mastered surprising new technologies. Hero of Alexandria had for instance invented the aerolipile, a kind of steam engine. But with the help of Christianity and Islam, the Earth Goddess stopped such dangerous progress. Her problem was that Alex, a devil-saviour of the Cräybs, would pose as the false god Alexander.

11.7 The World as the Product of a Mix of Good and Evil

Diversity freaks of today might say that yes, some people are definitely of minor quality. Some are baddies without doubt. But then again, all the world is composed from a mix of good and bad ingredients, is it not? That problem was already widely discussed by philosophers of the Age of Antiquity. Many concluded that of course good and bad things exist in the world. But, other than some disillusioned latter-day philosophers, the wise guys of the Age of Antiquity didn't fail to see the higher powers that were looming behind this aspect of diversity. Plutarch found that these two aspects of creation must have been assigned to two different deities. Once he described the good god as Phœbos, the Bright One (a byname of Apollon). The dark anti-god or demon but was then called Scotios, the Dark One. The dark god was supposed to be the creator of all evil. Platon once identified him with Hades, a feared god of the underworld. In history though Hades or Aïdon had only been the father of Medea and a king of today's Georgia. That was a region that some unwise Greeks had falsely identified as the underworld. Indeed a problem with this dualistic view of the world was that people didn't know how to correctly classify different things as either good or bad.

Especially the Magi, the priests and believers of the ancient Persian religion, were interpreting the world as the result of the creation of two gods of adverse nature. They called the good god Ahura Mazda or Ohrmazd, while the evil god was called Ahriman. The tricky aspect of this old-time religion was, that the neighbouring Indians knew Aryaman as a name of one of their gods. By this way the cosmic devils tried to religiously divide Persians and Indians into groups who thought that the others were devil worshippers. With the era of Christianity then, such divisions became typical for the followers of the Oriental religions. Still today Christians must believe that the god of the Muslims is nobody else but the devil. That is no good basis for religious diversity.

So much is obvious. But now read this, what Plutarch also wrote ancient Persian religion [369F]:

Ohrmuzd is born from the purest light, Ahriman but from the darkness. Both wage war to each other. Both created other gods. Then Ohrmuzd moved away from the Sun, as far as the Earth is away from the Sun. He adorned the sky with stars, and instated one of the stars, the Sirius, as their master. Then Ohrmuzd put himself into an egg. But the evil gods of Ahriman damaged and soiled the egg. That is the origin of evil in creation.

»There will but come a certain time when Ahriman, through the pests and famines that he causes, needs to go under, and will be all uprooted. Thence Earth will become even and equal. One life, one state, one common language of all blessed people will come.«

Now that is an astonishing and good prophecy of a better future of this world! It much accords to what the UTR teaches about the future of not only this planet. Right now many local Greys, who are dominated by the two Greys of Sirius, cause pests, famines and any other bad destiny on our earth. But as we move away from the Sirius with our Solar System, and while Leta manages to do the same with her star, the Greys of the local group Ga will become parasites without their booty.

An old prophecy of the Magi has a number of good predictions for the paradisaical future of this planet. It for instance tells that God will recreate Earth much more flat and equal. Indeed the Earth Goddess plans to finish creation, and make many regions of this world become more habitable and amiable. She will therefore remove some mountains and let deserts disappear, who right now are needed to keep bad migrants away from Europe.

The problem with this religion, that is still today kept up by the sect of the Parsi – old friends of the British – was that it could not clearly identify the good and the bad spirits. The myth however says that Ohrmazd, the good god, is just as far away from the Earth as the Earth is, and is living in some kind of egg. That accords to the lore of UTR about the Betye of the Earth Goddess. God the creator lives exactly at the distance of the earth from the sun, because he dwells in the earth!

The Sirius is again mentioned by Plutarch soon later. Some Egyptians used to think that the sun was identical with the god Osiris. And they then took Sirius for the correct name of that god. The star Sirius was called Sothis by the Egyptians, a name that reminds of our word sot, a drunkard. Indeed we may imagine the Greys as zombies, who can't exist without habitual intoxication and painkilling drugs. That is making them mad but also silly. Eventually some help us with creation before they know what they are doing. The above mentioned problem is, that the name Sirius indeed meant something like Lord, in the old common language of the group of Ga, the children of Anna. Of course all these local congeras have a common language and a divine culture. That culture came from the dead planet of Mirá. Let's simply rename the star Sirius on one fine day. It is well attested by other texts from the ancient Greek culture, that the Sirius indeed brings up a too hot climate. The days of the dog star (caniculi) are a name for the hottest days of the year.

The idea that God is a perfectly good and noble person, seems to find no good anchor in this creation. Why then is this world so bad, and has so many evil aspects? Already the wise philosophers of the Age of Antiquity explained evil in this world with the interference of evil gods or demons. That is correct, but then a good God should try all to fight these.

11.8 Even a perfectly good God can't live in Peace with evil Neighbours

Philosophising can help, if you are open for new and astounding ideas, and young and fit enough to cope with unexpected finds. Here's another great passage from the writings of Plutarch [423C]:

»since the most and greatest things come into existence due to specific laws ... it is much more appropriate to assume that the Deity did not create a single and isolated world. Since the Deity is perfectly good and lacks not any virtue, especially when it comes to justice and love – virtues who are among the most beautiful, and also those most worthy of a deity. Also the deity has by nature nothing futile and useless. So there must be aside of her other gods and worlds, where she can apply those societal virtues ... there must exist other gods and worlds ... while we realize that Nature binds in any single creatures into orders and forms, like in vessels and hulls ... Since if not only one man and one horse exist in nature, nor one star nor one god nor one demon, why then should we not assume that Nature consists of not only one but of several worlds?«

Here we find the idea that God is the ideal deity, and not a person with good and bad aspects but a perfectly good, supremely evolved guy. So how good and true is that philosophical idea? If we regard all the other things that came to Plutarch's mind, we must think that right here he was very much on the path of wisdom and truth. That text passage speaks loudly for his correct intuition. That much is easily understandable and maybe acceptable for most believers of world religions. Christians but may find it a sin to think that they are not the only dorks in the universe, created by Yahweh renamed Jesus on just one day, as the visibly ugly and shoddy work of a half-mad god.

In the symposial texts (dinner table talk) of Plutarch we also find the strangest nonsensical talk about spiritual and natural science. One question that these guys discussed was this one: "Why does the light of the Moon let venison rot sooner than the light of the Sun?" They found that this was true, and philosophized in their talkative way about humidity and heat. This seems to have been a superstition of hunters, that they took up while hunting wild boars. Noteworthy is that the poet Archilochos, like others, ascribed to the star Sirius a most scorching heat. Just his name is

still mysterious and strange, since it reminds of the vulgar Deutsch word *Arschloch* (asshole). It is one of the cases when the name makes the Greys spend some more attention on someone. Another, similar, mystery of science that the guys discussed was this one: "Why do the sheep that were killed by wolves give a more tasty meat, while their wool procreates lice?" So what is different with sheep that were killed by wolves? There was not a lot that the philosophers could say about this mystery or superstition. But like always they referred to Homer, citing Iliad 3:375. In combat Menelaos the Greek tries to slay vile Alexandros (later wrongly called: Paris), the boy who had abducted his young wife Helena, thus giving reason for the Trojan war. He grabbed the Trojan lover boy by the strap of his helmet and would have strangled him, had not the goddess of love made the strap rip apart. That strap was made from the hide of a "strongly slain" bull. So did this made the strap more resistant or weaker? Already before, Menelaos' spear had failed to hurt his opponent, and his sword broke to pieces. While the Trojan weakling escapes unharmed the enraged Menelaos sends a bitter prayer to god the father, raising his eyes to the sky above. He finds it most cruel that the god did not allow him to win, with the help of the magic of things. That but has nothing to do with the way the bull had been killed, that gave his hide for the strap.

When it comes to the legendary Trojan war, the Trojan prince Alexandros was the most hated but also most lucky warrior of them all. He had caused that war by abducting the wife of the naughty duke Menelaos. That abduction seems to have been a real story, confirmed by Hittite clay tablets, that but happened some 120 years before the time of the historical war of Troy. Why was that guy so lucky, and apparently so much in favour of both the cruel powers of the sky and the goddess of love? The UTR has it that the name Alex links to one of the few devilish saviours of the Cräybs.

Dealing with the evil forces of the faraway sky is the daily, most painful work of the Earth Goddess. Their packs with N-rays arrive here on a daily basis, they eventually linger in the stratosphere to build up threatening fields of influence. To avoid extensive damage, the Earth Goddess has to unpack and disperse these N-rays. God tries to make use of the different tendencies of the hostile aliens, who fish for cruelty, action and satisfaction.

Only if you are ready to accept this central lore of the UTR, then you can understand the above mentioned superstitions. One of the animals that the Greys and other evil aliens eventually like is the wolf. They often tried to appear to people as wolf monsters, but God hardly ever allowed that. When wolves hunt sheep or deer, the Greys eventually pay some more attention. They participate at the killing! They use their N-rays to sense and interfere. That is one way on which God makes them spend their time and energy, and forget about other and worse intentions. One consequence is that the N-rays may linger at the bodies of beasts who died in cruel ways for some more time. The meat of such corpses may then decompose more easily, and even the wool of such sheep may have the bad tendency to attract lice more easily! The natural laws regarding the gravito-magnetic N-rays can also explain the above mentioned moonlight mystery. It's maybe correct that the meat of slain venison rots more easily in the nighttime. That has but nothing to do with the radiation of the moon, but that is due to the radiation of the N-rays. Those cosmic rays, who are measurable as dark spots in the dayglow of the ionosphere, come in more easily in the nighttime, when there are much less ions in the ionosphere. That is why the night most generally is the time of more spook.

Evil N-rays come in from the sky most every day. They do damage here or manipulate destiny in negative ways. Those evil and hostile aliens who send out these rays are out for morbid play-action. They want to see wars and troubles, scenes of sex and suffering. They interfere fast, they follow predators and rogues to watch and guide them. That is why the few really bad sex-criminals, torturers and murderers often reported of demonic forcings and strange guiding voices. A hundred strong Greys can unite their efforts into one virtual monster, that then also tries to fool people about it's intentions and activities.

The Greys and other evil aliens search with N-rays for conflicts and generate them. That becomes easier on planets who are much diverse and divided into camps and groups. These devils often clutch at darklings of inferior race, since they have more powers over these. They then generate gaps in society, and make selected target persons become scourges of society. If they don't find darklings, they rather follow wolves and kill sheep.

11.9 Why some Monks saw White Ducks or Moorhens

Whoa! Now what is this supposed to be? This is an ancient cartoon from the Middle Ages. It can't come from a man who grew up with the Disney comics of the Ducks. But still, this bird is surprisingly similar to such modern comics. Other than Donald Duck it has no huge beak, and it also has wings instead of arms. So this must be an angel. Those monks who used to write and paint such manuscripts were seeing angels all of the time, on their icons in church. Also we should not call it a male since maybe it is female. Such talk would then be incorrect genderisation, to use one modern word of the political correction and diversity lingo here.

Now, seriously, that weird image comes from a precious old manuscript, from the chronicles of Fredegar. We may think that the monk who copied this manuscript also liked to paint and draw. Occasionally he may have stared out of the window or conked off, and that was maybe the wondrous creature that he saw in a dream.



In the Middle Ages, people often thought and

wondered about the sky. Many Christians surely fantasized of pretty angels. Fantasies can lead to real implications of destiny. The UTR has it that indeed many angels live in the sky. They are the creatures of goddesses who were more successful with their creations than our Earth Goddess; if we deem that angels are people with superior beauty, excellent development and magical powers.

I reckon that up there exists, in a distance of around 300 lightyears, the star cluster of the Ducks or Utoids. Sofia Ewa often told me of these. They live on less than 300 planets near to the star Menkalinam. Unlike our earth, all those planets of the group Du (Doo) are paradisaical and free of trouble. The alien people of these planets are up to 2 m 40 (8 ft) tall and perfectly developed. They remind of us humanoids rather than of the ducks or water-birds that they descended from. Since these angels have all the time of their worlds, and also mastered the super-technology of the congeras, they of course try to help on other planets who are in a less good situation. That was one of the reasons why our Earth Goddess was allowed to create this rather forlorn planet. The Feken, Cräybs, Scorpionids, Mantoids, Asseloids, all the Berks and other bad and humble species of this galaxy, are the hostages and blackmail victims of the Greys. While our congeras are in pains and need help, the gods and angels of the free planets feel obliged to cooperate with the Greys to a degree. The angels then try to interfere into our affairs, they can indeed help in certain cases, but at the price of paying tribute to the Greys. So when people on our two lost earths pray for the help of guardian angels, it may happen that due to fractal links some Utoid tries to better up their destiny. Since there are no comparable Utoids on our earth Gaia nor on planet Lar, Utoids often have to use ducks or maybe moorhens as anchors. So if you try to see an angel in heaven, you may see a moorhen or any "crazy hen". That explains why the game of Moorhens became so popular, in which people are supposed to shoot down moorhens on their computers. Seeing birds instead of fantasy angels can really give Christians pains in the behind.

So rejoice, believers! Help comes in from guardian angels of six larger groups: The Humanoids, the Utoids (Ducks), the Ranoids (Frogs), the Makakoids (also Humanoids), the Mouse-Beavers (Marsupial Rats) and the Merkatoids (Goblins?). But the E-rays of these good aliens are weak in comparison to the N-rays, punched down on us by pulsars. While the gods and angels often have to use tricky and complicated fractal magic, they find it easier to manipulate and better up people of good development and development perspectives. Since our planet is overpopulated by 99.8 percent, they hardly can reach out to the many too many darklings and racial people. That means that the Greys and the evil aliens eventually grab the darklings, as their chosen lot.

11.10 A Politics of Diversity may turn against the Best

So it is due to the helpful magic of angels, when the Disney comics of the Ducks became popular and entertaining. In the world of Donald Duck and Uncle Scrooge there exist no coloured people. That does not accord to the modern hype of diversity, but it well accords to the real life on all the planets of the Ducks. Only planets where the Berk-OS is too powerful have a continent six that is assigned to the major race six of black skin colour. There is but the Jewish-US-American saga of the black duck called Daffy. The former star of this TV entertainment show used to be the white pig Elmer aka Porky. He indeed looked as tasty as a Jesus at the Holy Mess. But really, the time has come for us to abolish such entertainment ware, together with the racial people. Still diversity freaks pretend that especially Negroes are just normal people, while nothing is wrong with them. In the light of truth that shines now from Deutschland (Germany) into all the world, we should feel obliged to admit that just the Negroes more easily get out of control and become dangerous. In the year 2020 US-Negroes started a revolt. Swiftly rioters eventually burn and ravage homes like wildfires, and even vandalize in short time most precious historical monuments. The troubles of 2020 also broke out because the brave US-President Trump dared to notice how bad things are in the Negro slums of Baltimore. The damage that the US democracy suffered radiated into all the world. In a comparable way, Negroes had been the most active car torchers in the last nationwide riots in France. Negroes also looted and burned shops of the company H&M, in reaction to just a funny jumper that some disliked. That piece of clothing showed the face of a Negro and the text. "The nicest ape in the jungle". I was shocked too instead of amused when I heard of this, since many of our nice African apes are threatened to extinction by Negroes, who eventually reproduce and come to us like pesky flies. It's the work of the same devils, who also try to ban the N-word.

One people can't rule the world. Something like this was what the Nazis had planned. With their greedy, tyrannical and cruel methods these had been a bad copy of the ancient Roman empire. Shortly before the era of the true saviour, the Greys had managed to ruin his future homeland. They are very strong on this planet, but God at least managed to stop the combatants of World War 2 from inventing the nuclear bomb or other comparable weapons, before the war was over in Europe. It is rather easy for people who know what to do to fabricate such weapons of mass destruction nowadays. And then think of the time bombs and all those bad deeds of the provos. Right now all cry out when an amok gunman in Christchurch killed visitors of a mosque, putting the blame solely on right-wingers. They forget how much bad religion eventually influences the mothers of such rogues, and they also don't allow free discussions about the detrimental effects and dangers of the migration of dangerous and secretly hostile darklings into the best countries of the western world. When you dare to become aware of the massive problems of migration, the leftists and the devils put the pressure on you. You may lose your job and get chucked out from the big social media, you may suffer mobbing on the streets and pains on every evening. Without good knowledge about the UTR, you are no match for the Greys and the influencers and Christians that they control or influence. Who cares about the dangerous right-wingers and isolated gun freaks then? We would need people to show aggressive youngsters a way to deal with these problems in a peaceful and acceptable manner. We would need political think tanks and forums that allow young right-wingers and well developed Nordic types to win the hope that the big problems that we have with overbearing and roguish racials and Muslims right now can be solved in a peaceful and natural way. We need people who can talk in a rational and helpful way about the big problems that we have with bad religions and bad miracles. When it comes to potentially dangerous right-wingers, one really helpful organization is the Austrian youth group *Identitäre Bewegung* (IB or Identitarian Movement). That is an idealistic movement that tries to educate youngsters to participate in politics by peaceful and democratic ways, and to appeal to dangerous right-wingers to not commit crimes and use violence. Such an organization should be worthy of media attention and support in many countries, who have problems with potentially dangerous and erratic right-wingers. But many leftists fume with hate against any kinds of right-wingers, and eventually support violence against Zionists or the public order office. Recently the boss of the IB, Martin Sellner, was even banned from entering Britain to support his campaign. With their spectacular poster actions the IB knights remind of Greenpeace, thus searching for the attention of the media and the public – for some serious and otherwise overseen problems!

A nation that demands diversity may soon become a nation that excludes and mobs the best own people. Then in all liked positions diversity freaks and racials take the seats. If you are at odds with these you can't participate and become a stranger in your own land.

11.11 The Last Secret of Lost Troy

Finally, let me reveal the biggest secret of all our history. It's the secret of lost Troy. Right now the Trojans are among us, not only in our computers they have become a major problem. When it comes to many fields of important modern life, of politics, business and arts, you may suddenly find that there are some inevitable puny types, hairy Southerners and Oriental hooked noses, ape eyebrow types who seem to have invaded from Rome, Spain, Africa, Arabia or Turkey just years ago. Behind many a big man a slick dark woman may reside, with a large web of social contacts. They are seclusive or charming or even aggressive. They are eventually right-winged and modern in their culture. They eventually like best "the Mediterranean diet" and also wrongly consider it to be most healthy. They talk French to the waiter in the stars restaurant. But they are the ones who hang on to Oriental or Southern cultures and religions. The odd cultures of the Semites and the Romanic make them appear educated and self-confident. They couldn't exist without these dark and strange traditions. They are the living roots of a western culture that regards itself as Biblical.

The Trojans are among us! Southerners and Orientals, dark and puny types mix into all the social groups, especially when it comes to old-time religion. They resemble Trojans on computers. With their help the Greys can better scan and manipulate social groups.

Since the early Middle Ages, the legends became widely spread that the Christian Europeans are the descendants of the Trojans. Experts find that the first dork who brought up this theory was the Spanish church father Isidor of Sevilla (a Dor Name). In his text about the origins (9:2) he also fantasized a lot about the odd names of legendary Biblical ancestors. Soon later it was Fredegar (a Fred name) who postulated that the Franks were of Trojan descent. In the Middle Ages then, the Troy hype became so widespread that even most of the European royal houses proudly regarded themselves as fantasy Trojans. And even in the Nordic Edda we find such a Troy myth! Therein we read, in the prologue, that Troy had been some kind of divine holy city:

Near to the centre of the world, in the land that we call Turkland, the settlement was built that was the most famous of them all, called Troy. That city was much bigger than others and was built with much more artfulness and means. There also existed twelve kingdoms, and many lands belonged to that realm of Troy. In the city the supreme king resided. The twelve peers of Troy surpassed all other people in all human virtues. The god Odin too was born in Tyrkland. With his Aesir (Asiatics) he migrated to Saxony ...

Dear oh dear! It's no wonder that the Edda ends with the prophecy of the total victory of the evil beasts from the outer world Utgard over the Æsir (angels). If Odin and his peers only were puny Turkish types, they most probably could not prevent the attempts of the Greys to ruin our planet. That is another reason why the Greys and other hostile aliens push so hard to promote people of the puny sort into top positions: Romans, Turks or even Jews. They hope to easily bedevil these. Doubtless, in comparison to all the Roman emperors, the later Deutsche emperors did better jobs.

But isn't this a most strange and unchristian legend? Snorri Sturluson, the author of the Nordic Edda, was a Jewish type of Christian, as I hear it from Ewa. We could have expected him to put much prone on Biblical myths, especially to the tale that the Nordic descended from Japhet the son of Noah (Jupiter). That was what Christians were supposed to believe in the Middle Ages, and these were having an enormous cultural advantage over the last Nordic heathens. Instead Snorri put a myth on the table that seemed to be entirely invented, and reminded of the myth of Atlantis, while it had nothing at all to do even with the Iliad, the saga of the great battle of Troy. Also the invented Trojans that Snorri mentioned didn't look much like the real Trojans that we know from the Iliad. They weren't the puny types like Alexandros, who would have to flee from the battlefield into the lily-white arms of Helena. Instead Snorri told us of the Trojan superhero called Thor, the stepson of Loricus. That greatest hero of Troy was allegedly huge and beautiful like a living god. Thor was like made of ivory and oaken wood, his hair shone lighter than gold, and he was stronger than any other man. Such guys come to life in the North, not in a Turkland.

But now read this even weirder myth from Friesland, at the North Sea coast of Deutschland. Also some Frisian tale tellers told a Troy myth, when they were asked about the origin of their people:

Originally the Frisians came from the region of the Eastern Mediterranean. From there they sailed with a mass of ships, all tied up to form a gigantic super-vessel. That super-ship drove to the East Sea coast. Later the first Frisians sailed from there to Friesland.

Now that is again the legend of the first Europeans coming from Troy. But how can we interpret the tale of the super-vessel? That is only possible with the help of the UTR. The super-vessel of course means the Betyle, the mestab of our Earth Goddess. It is also the holy egg or the navel of Delphi that is meant with this super-ship. The Earth Goddess herself is known in typical Frisian myths under the name of Ran. That name strongly reminds of the Germanic Ranen (Reanen), a seafaring tribe. Many tribes, both Slavic and Germanic, used to celebrate a peaceful rite of spring on holy Rügen, an island of the East Sea. Surely they also knew that the Earth Goddess had once come down from the sky. But where had her Betyle, this gigantic vessel, really been fabricated?

It is not as wrong as it sounds, when odd myth say that the earliest Germanic and other Europeans originally came from Troy. The UTR explains that the Earth Goddess indeed came from a faraway star now gone. On the planet of Mirá the Mother-Goddess Anna, of the group Ga, ruled with divine splendour. She used to reside in an imperial city called – Troia! There she lived at the side of her saviour Seder. The Troy of Anna seems to have been located in a region resembling our Minor Asia. Anna's planet was allegedly a little smaller than our world. So that was Lost Troy, where the story of God's creation started!

With this lore in mind, the biblical story of the Tower of Babel makes a new sense. Jews are told to believe that all the people of this world originally only had one language and leading culture, that of the seafarer Noah. Only at the time when the Tower of Babel remained incomplete, the gods of the Hebrew (Elohim is an old plural term) separated humankind into diverse nations and cultures. Today we know that this is historically not true. The Esangila, the Tower of Babel, was indeed completed. The problem of the Jews but was that they didn't integrate into the religiously diverse society of Babylon. The Jewish god seemed to only accept one culture and one people. That is true for the Earth Goddess, but her chosen culture can't be the culture of Israel. Not only the Fe goddesses but also some Greys eventually prefer one or our cultures, to then mislead it. Still today, the 142 surviving Greys of the entire local group of Ga cling to the rests of the culture of their lost mother world of Mirá. They didn't make it and now they must leave us alone, but the culture of Anna's star system still links them strongly to our Earth Goddess and Ga-Leta. So the best thing that we could do now is to develop a brave new world culture, a culture for the divine era that is about to come. That culture of unity would only be something for the worthy fellows, who are well developed and young enough to accompany their gods on the stairway to heaven.

Now what the Troy myth, as false as they are, tell; is that there once existed a culture of another Troy, a culture of unity and divine rule. It was in fact the rather dictatorial culture of Anna (Hana) from Mirá. Of the culture of her lost Troy, many traces still exist in all cultures of our world. Like most other well developed aliens also the Sauroids of Anna had six fingers on each hand and foot. They calculated and wrote with sixty glyphs. That is the reason why we divide our hours into 60 minutes, but without being able to assign to each minute a different cypher or glyph. Also many syllables and words of our languages lead inescapably back to the one language of Anna's planet.

Not only from the point of view of the Bible, the diversity among humans is a bad thing. It is what gods and demons do to people they don't like and trust. Arrested development is the consequence. A culturally diverse planet is not well under control by God the creator. People but should have the right that God correctly informs them about all the important things. Any god should have the right to reside over and rule a planet that he created, if that is a good idea. The time has come now when the real God comes out, from the mist of superstitions, and steps before his creatures. God will live in his holy city and install a divine culture for all the world. There will be no need then for a diversity of more cultures. Instead, the constant threat of evil attacks and bad fractal links forces us to a high level of development and unity. All humans like need to search shelter under God's umbrella.

11.12 Beware of the black Magic of the Night!

I like modern Israel. It's because they have become a western nation in the troublesome Orient, despite of their historical burdens and their greed. Many of the people there are more intelligent and sensible than typical Orientals. Many came from Europe, therefore some are good looking. In the same way the British and other European nations exported good and beautiful people into all the world. British migrants helped to better up America, Australia and New Zealand, South Africa and so many other regions and islands. But if people with lesser genes now migrate into Europe, it should be understood that this will lead to a worsening of the quality of the population. Especially leftists welcome any kinds of migrants in best western countries. But they often have militant and revolutionary tendencies. Not a few still dream of a socialist takeover of power, like it happened in countries like China, North Korea, Vietnam, Cuba, and most recently Venezuela. The consequences were often bad and terrible. Mao Zedong was the most successful commie of all history. But wasn't he not only stupid, plain, inhumane, cruel, ugly, but also of bad blood? The UTR has it that a Mau influenced him, another one of the few devil-saviours of the Cräybs. Dear readers! Let Odin, the wise father god, remind you of your good blood, if that is what you possess! It's the greatest gift of god the creator, when just some better Europeans developed in a special good way, to be rewarded with fair hair and bright eyes. Your ancestors then were not the murky Semites mentioned in the Bible, but people like Gálates, the eponymous ancestor of the Celts. As Diodor (5:24) wrote, already his mother had been of excellent beauty and strength. If you possess such noble blood, then it would be a sin to despoil it, by mating with a darkling.

Now, you may still say that you can't follow me when I start talking about all those aliens. These news from space are unconfirmed by any other sources, they sound like fairy tales and fantasies. People of ages past also used to believe that dwarfs and elves live in the hills and forests. Today they sometimes warn that trolls are active in the Internet. That sounds like the famous warnings of the Valkyrie Swanwitha Haddings daughter, that we read of in a poem of Saxo the Dane (2:2):

**I see monster trolls, strolling over fields at night!
I see giants profligate engaged in gruesome fight!
I see swarthy elves and dwarfs and those who bring us doom!
With the winds the undead rage, leaving us no room!
With bad witches then, these monsters make our fate.
Seers with flat noses swear and predicate us hate.**

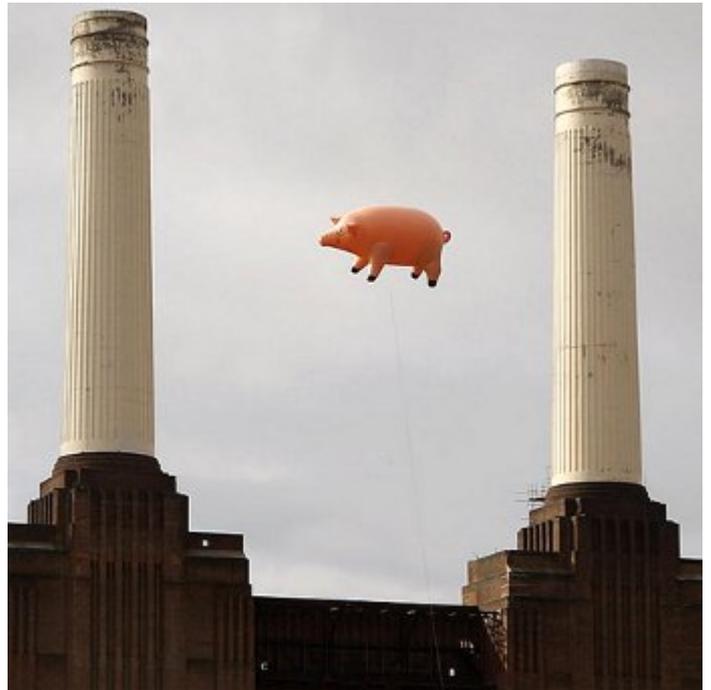
So do elves really live on alien planets? It's typical that seers see and sense impressions of real or unreal creatures. In the story of Balder's nightmares (Saxo 2:3), the hero saw the likeness of his lost love Nanna in his dreams. But that Nordic hero also realized that "larvae" were showing him such images. These congeras use fantasies to suck lifeforce. But while good such contacts can help you with your destiny, bad visions bring bad luck.

Swanwitha, a swan-white girl from the old North, was apparently a mighty sorceress too. She had the nerves to talk in rhymes of the eerie monsters of the night, that many women only would see when they were alone and moody, and tried to ignore and push away. Spook gets mightier in the nighttime. When the N-rays of the undead Greys, monsters who are engaged in constant painful combats, bring down from the stars the faint visions of hateful and dark-skinned aliens, they also search for helpers on our planet, bad witches and black magic persons, of bad races and cultures. Swanwitha was a Valkyrie, a good witch. That means she knew about the basics of white magic. She had heard that Ragnar, a young nobleman raised at the court of the king of Sweden, was in trouble due to the intrigues of the queen. So she rode to find Ragnar and help him with her magic. When she saw Ragnar, she instantly recognised that he was of good blood. She saw his high brow and his bright eyes, who shone like eye-stars. And then it played no role that he only had rags on.

Elves are typically believed to be blond and white. But naturally there are also swarthy elves in outer space. The Berk-OS makes it inevitable that races with flat noses and dark skin develop. Negroids are the least liked creatures on any planets where they exist, and that makes them become the ideal target persons for the Greys. It's black magic when such people then convince you that coffee is tasty and healthy and smoking enjoyable.

11.13 Our way to escape from the Cosmic Pigsty

Pigs do fly! That is what the great Pink Floyd music album ›Animals‹ seemed to show. On the cover we see a pig balloon flying over the grim walls of an old power station in London. So what is that scene supposed to tell us? One aspect of this is that pigs are commonly taken for signs or bringers of good luck. That weird idea is proverbial in Deutsch too. The story of this flying pig though may give proof that the opposite is more true. When they let this pig balloon fly for this funny photo, it broke free from it's moorings, causing disturbances of the air traffic. All this was just a well made joke, but then again the story of the concept album ›Animals‹ is rather bitter, reminding of the classical fantasy tale ›Animal Farm‹ by George Orwell. On Animal Farm the pigs are the mean guys on top of society. These rule a herd of mindless obedient sheep, also to the benefit of the dogs, who rob sheep to feed on them.



The tale of that album has it that at the end the sheep successfully revolt against the dogs, but not against the pigs. That is a strange way to reinterpret the original Orwellian story. And why are the dogs of this story so bad? Normally the dogs are seen as the shepherd's best helpers, guarding the flock against wolves. But with the help of the UTR we may identify the dogs of this story as the evil Greys, most notoriously those of the dog stars Procyon and Sirius. These cosmic devils have a tendency to pose as cosmic guardians (Latin: *custodes*). That alien mythology also influenced the recent Hollywood saga ›Guardians of the Galaxy‹. The Greys find it easier to manipulate and feed on unlucky Feken, who may indeed often dream of flying away from their miserable planets.

In the Seventies of the 20th century, political tendencies of militant and tyrannical socialism; of anarchy and depravation; of free sex, drugs and laziness were influencing many younger ones. Hippie culture seemed to be a way to escape from reality, and much escapism or nihilism was silently based on the Biblical prophecies, outlawing this world as sinful, damned and doomed. It was a religion that astronomy had already made sound more and more cynical (cf. Greek *κρυο-κyno-*, doggish). With this album, and with this pictorial artwork on it's cover, Pink Floyd helped a new generation to notice, and express worries about, the big swindle of their old-time religion. In one song they spake of the good shepherd as one who converts his sheep into lamb cutlets.

Pigs don't fly! Neither do dead souls fly to the sky like pig balloons. But aliens eventually fly like we do. Some few Feken, descendants of pigs, even use flying saucers. In a tricky way that was a divine message that God told to the world, with the help of that flying pig.

On the cover of ›Wish You Were Here‹, another classical album of Pink Floyd, we see two men shaking hands. But one of these guys is burning! It's a stunt photo that was taken in Hollywood. The official tale of this photo has it that it was made in memory of a painful visit of former band member Syd B. He must have taken drugs that ruined his brain early in his life. But again one strange image rather contains a religious message. So many people awaited the coming of the saviour, wishing him to be with them. They were warned that this time maybe wouldn't be such a time of great joy. The burning man is a symbol of the saviour in deathly troubles. If the Greys managed to set fire to the son of man, he would eventually be seen here and there in visions, to stop his goddess from undoing reality. Such a saviour would need another saviour to save him.

In church they used to tell people, that God is so great and can do all kinds of miracles at will. In reality though things on this planet are depressingly different. In the era of the great English rock groups, the time had come to open people's eyes just a bit for the obvious realities of religion. The vocation of the saviour of this earth might have gone wrong in short time, so be glad that it didn't.

Another Pink Floyd story has it that once the manager Marcel Avram, a Jew, presented a piglet to the band while on tour. That beast was running wild in the hotel in Munich, destroying several mirrors. We may think that the Feken also eventually find their pig-like faces less than attractive.

And, by the way, doesn't the name Hebrews also remind of the boar (Deutsch: *Eber*)? That is also true for the name of the town of York, formerly called Eburacum. And also New York has such a boar name, the maybe most Jewish and truly most cultural city of the USA. The idea of diversity has it that we can add other cultures to our national and regional cultures without much problems. But such a mixture may have the problem that certain egoistic groups like Jews profit much from it. In such a milieu God has to rely on them more than what is beneficial for this planet. The more cultures God must build and support on this earth, the more he must allow links to the Feken and build Judaism. Then features and destinies of the Feken will mirror on this planet, to foreseeably bring it down. Our way out of their cosmic pigsty is to upgrade our best people. That is what God intends to do. The first step on the steep path to superior development of a future humanity but is to tell people the difficult truth about God and the world. Only this truth can become a solid basis of the culture of a new human species, called homo superior. But due to fractal links to all those planets of misery and doom, most people of today are not eligible for to confront them with true religion. Cosmic cultures bind and shape them, and God couldn't upgrade them just on this planet.

In the last great Pink Floyd album ›The Wall‹, we meet Pink as an artist behind a wall. He might have a reason to hide, the same reason that made the Phantom of the Opera wear his mask. In the event Pink would get dragged into the open too soon, troubles might ruin his body and mind. But without an active saviour, a planet like this one would soon become a playground again for the many factions of hostile aliens. They would organize a nuclear world war before doomsday.

11.14 Who the Hell is up there? Gorm the Old found out!

Gorm the Old, that's the name of the first moreless historical king of Denmark. Little is known of him, but he seems to have been especially famous for his longevity and his wisdom. Several tales that Saxo relates seem to link to this historical ruler. He lived at a time when missionaries tried to baptise the Danes. But only his son Harald Blåtand became a Christian in his younger years, until he converted back to the traditional religion of the old North. Due to his especially bad teeth they called him Bluetooth! That name is at the origin of the bluetooth protocol that is today installed on cell phones. Apparently Harold suffered from sickening Christian religion. That was not the case for his father, truly a man of king size. The name Gorm means worm! As Hardecnuth Vorm he was mentioned by bishop Adam of Bremen for the year of 936. Already his grandfather Gorm had had the same name. They called him Gorm the Englishman, since he was born in England. It was England that in troublesome times provided Denmark with a royal dynasty. Some successors of Gorm the Old, especially Canute the Great, later conquered Britain and became it's kings. This must have had something to do with a legend that was told of Gorm and his travel-mate Thorkil. Saxo (8:14) has it that these two shamans dared what few had done before: They explored space!

In search of legendary great treasures a searcher allegedly had to cross the ocean that surrounds the world, leaving behind the Sun and the wandering stars, crossing regions of chaos and eternal darkness. That is what Gorm and Thorkil undertook. They set sail on three dragon ships, all covered with hides. At first they sailed to the far North, where they found the hall of Gerud. There huge Gudmund welcomed them, but they became scared by bloodless black machines dwelling in a poisonous atmosphere. Again at sea they travelled much farther away, leaving their sun behind, until they reached another fire in the sky. But there they only met monsters with energy problems. Another such monster lived further away. Utgard-Loki was fettered with chains in his cave of snakes.

Just this bizarre fantasy tale became most popular in the lands of the North. It's because it tells us of the truth regarding the sky. Super-worms live everywhere up there in alien planets, supplied by tubes and electrical skin contacts. One of the worst of the Greys of the Feken is called Fe-Luka. But those devils have deathly problems that our good Earth Goddess managed to avoid. This saga calls her Gerud, reminding of her old Nordic name Gerd. Gudmund (Good-mouth) is her saviour.

It's bad up there in the sky! That is what the fantasy travels of Gorm the Old show. Scary voracious monsters live there under terrible conditions. That was however bad news that God only dared to tell to some few Nordic people, and not to the masses of Southerners.

The tale of the voyage of Gorm and Thorkil then has it, that they lost most of their valiant men in the hellish hall of Utgard-Loki. These were consumed by evil spirits and poisonous snakes. The seven remaining Danes managed to sail on until they found "another world and human abodes". Indeed Lar dwells up there, the next living planet in space, who much resembles our own earth. Just like we are, the Laren are surrounded by those super-creeps. We need to save them too.

11.15 Good Heavens do also exist



Now this is one fine piece of very early medieval Christian artwork. In the church of Santa Maria of Valle in Friaul, we find the statues of these six women, sculpted from stucco. These were made before 774 and are very hard to interpret. A local legend has it that here we see the statues of the saintly women Anastasia, Agape, Ciona, Yrene, Chrisogenus and Zoelis. Experts but found that of these names the last two are male and don't make sense (Beutler, Bildwerke p. 46). Well, some nuns had strange names. If we read Chrysogenus as something like "of the Golden" it becomes a synonym for "of the Aesir". But if we do like most of the simple illiterate people of this era did, and just try to read the statues, these saints resemble much two traditional groups of matrons, best known from the western Germanic regions of Europe. Often a threefold heathen fertility goddess would represent the three aspects of female life: the virgin, the mother and the old lady. Let's not forget that Northern Italy also was a Celtic region in ancient Roman times, especially north of the river Po. Many heathens became Christians as they found that Christian gods like Jesus seemed to replace or incorporate heathen gods like Sol, god of the Sun. That's why Christmas eve was put to the holy day of the invincible god Sol, three days after midwinter. But in fact that festivity rather reminds of the day of my birth, on day three of year 1962. Already heathen sages identified their deity Sol with me, before I even was born. The same happened to some Christian church fathers. I reckon that Jesus was really born in September of year 4 a. But the truth didn't really matter for most Christians, who must have seen lies as the means of choice of their tyrannical gods. Indeed, with the help of all those lies and inconsistencies God made Christianity become a religion for the weaker minded people only. That would make it easier for me to abolish Christianity in due time.

Not shown on this picture are the ornaments of grapes and wine leaves, who symbolize fertility. We may assume that on Lar very similar heathen cults and matron groups existed, who were even more important than they were here. In the above church we also see a threefold goddess of Lar. In such matron triads, often two of the women wear mighty hoods. From the point of view of the UTR, these hoods symbolize the alien stars where the worlds of two of our local goddesses dwell.

In Celtic religion of ages long gone, eventually three matrons were grouped to represent different aspects of the great goddess. But in reality there exists only one such goddess of Earth. The Mother eventually groups with the Father and the Holy Spirit to form a Holy Trinity. That is why eventually one of the three guys of a matron triad seems to be male.

11.16 The Genius of the Emperor of an old Rogue Nation



Here we see the Græco-Roman goddess Proserpina as she gets abducted by Hades. The tale has it that she later became a goddess of the underworld. Heathens used to believe this for not a few centuries, until God made an end to this odd cult. So many world cultures are centred on religion. They paint pictures of strange gods and celebrate strange festivities. But as the really existing God comes out now with true religion, all those false religious world cultures don't make sense any more. A great turmoil could be the consequence, since God is unable to replace all world cultures with one homo superior culture. The diversity freaks would naturally resist to that.

Anglo-American culture plays a leading role in all the world right now. Much British pride is the consequence. But the UTR teaches that this culture is not meant to lead forever, since it mainly mirrors a leading culture of Lar, that of the third continent Columbia. Both here and on Lar, the central land of the old world must soon take over the spiritual lead.

In the 19th century Britain used to rule this planet's biggest empire. But the emperors of that era ruled Deutschland. France and Russia too were all but ready to accept those Prussians as their monarchs. The consequence of this cultural diversity was a constant state of cold war, that was leading to the two world wars. In the new era of true religion though, a new world culture of unity will replace this tohu-bohu. Of course the culture of God must be the leading culture of his earth. But right now that's all but possible, since God has not even the power to build a divine culture.

Just this morning I ripped off a poster of leftist wicked wights (Deutsch: *linke Bösewichte*). They call up to drive out student fraternities from the university quarter. Strangely enough, such leftists and rogues are eventually financially supported by Jews and guys who resent Deutschland. These often think that Deutschland should be kept down especially low, to prevent another world war or a Nazi era. Such campaigns remind us of the Soviets, who drove away millions of Deutsche from their homelands in 1945, with the consent of the French, British and US-American forces. Today the masses of dark hostile migrants have led to a similar move to drive away some ethic Deutsche from selected city quarters. Leftists and migrants eventually try to turn city quarters into zones of anarchy, and gangster strongholds; where police can't dare to enter. In past years young Muslims and drug bandits spontaneously formed mobs. They would attack the police and destroy and loot shops. That is what grows from the bad seed that diversity freaks help to sow out in Deutschland. So how realistic are their worries that Deutschland might otherwise become again a rogue nation?

Already when they were first mentioned in historical sources, Germanic had a tendency to invade into the lands of their neighbours. In the era of the Germanic migrations, those tribes conquered many parts of the former Roman empire. The Franks soon started to build up a Germanic empire. When the Frankish king Theudebert then conquered regions in today's South Germany, he called himself Augustus, proclaiming himself as a new Roman emperor. But only with emperor Karl-1 (Charles the Great), Rome was ready to accept the idea that Germanic or Deutsche should be the heirs of the ancient Roman empire. That idea made the Deutsche emperor and his people become the natural rulers of all the other peoples of the entire world! Already the church teacher Eusebius had compared the first Christian emperor Constantine-1 with the Sun and even with Jesus! In the absence of a living saviour, not a few historical rulers thought of themselves as gods. But it was typical for the heartland of Europe, that God seemed to help the Germanic or Deutsche with such plans. From the last days of the Roman empire until 1945, destiny seemed to support the claim of the Deutsche that they were not only the rightful rulers of their homelands but of all other nations.

11.17 How a Nymph charmed Karl the Great

In our Christian times, emperor Karl the Great is still regarded as one of the greatest emperors of history. Let's not forget that the rise to power of his clan would not have been possible without the mission work of English clerics. Most famous among them were Willibrord (Willy the Bread) and Winfrid (Fried Wine) aka Bonifaz. Typical for these Englishmen was their eager support for the popes in Rome and their doctrine that the Roman Saint Peter was the door guardian of the sky. Under the influence of the Englishman Alkuin, emperor Karl had become a ruthless tyrant, who subdued the still heathen Saxons with the help of mass killings. But a legend has it that it was the sexual magic of a nymph from Aachen, with a golden piercing in her tongue, that made emperor Karl change his mind when it came to religion. Late in his life Karl silently moved away from Christian religion, just like emperor Julian had done before. In his residency Aachen he put up a she-bear made of metal, a symbol of the goddess, and also a Roman she-wolf. And when he died he was buried in the above shown excellent heathen stone sarcophagus of Proserpina.

Karl-1 much liked fine artwork, but the Christian artwork of his time was visibly not as inspired as the great Græco-Roman marble works. Not a few of the illustrations of that time show people with round faces and small mouths, resembling maybe of the snouts of pigs. In a similar way the face of Hitler must have looked from afar, due to his special moustache (Deutsch: *Popelbremse*). It will still take some decades until the Earth Goddess is ready to incarnate herself into the second body of a beautiful woman. That is supposed to further strengthen her and our supporting angels. Already the myth of Demeter and Proserpina speaks of the goddess as a pair of ladies, a kind-of snake in disguise and a beautiful maiden. The Greek myth of Persephone (Latin: Proserpina) but has it that Hades, god of the dead, robbed that maiden and took her into his underworld. That bad deed infuriated Demeter so much that she withheld her magic of fertility from this world. Famine and misery were the consequence. This lonesome planet is so much under pressure by the demons from above, that the Earth Goddess much needs the mental support of both her saviour and of her future other self, the saviouress. Should they die or fail, she would suffer a massive loss of power. The myth continues that Proserpina seemed to live on in the underworld as a goddess of the dead. In reality though such a saviouress is needed alive. She must care for the living, not for the dead.

Right now the Deutsche are one EU people among many others, and due to the politics of local Christian Democrats they eventually earn scorn instead of respect from abroad. But the UTR has it that the Deutsche are destined to become the leading people of this entire planet! That dared plan accords with both the plans of God and the angels, and with Berk-OS. However, that cosmic planet development system has the mean tendency to build nations with different cultures barring the leading nation, and to shape guys with red genes into rebels with a rogue mentality. Due to the Greys, who make use of the big weaknesses of Berk-OS, eventually Reds push the leading nations onto ways of doom. Well, a vanquished and humble Deutschland is still better than a tyrannical super-power. Only with the help of her saviour and of her saviouress, the Earth Goddess has a chance to control and well develop the best Deutsche, in the coming era of divine technologies.

In the times of emperor Karl-1, the cult of saints was most popular in Europe. Especially Saint Martin was renowned for his miracles, and had therefore become the patron saint of the Franks. Of him they but believed that he was most active in his district around the French city of Tours. Often they would believe that saints and martyrs would work miracles right where their remains or idols were placed. That helped God to show that no such spirits exist up in the faraway sky. Emperor Karl the Great lately realized that spirits from above were bringing harm to him and his lands. With his "capitulars" he warned of these sylphes (sylphides), and banned them. Karl also collected the tales of heathen Deutsche heroes, but his son Ludwig the Pious burned this book. For Christians the idea of having a kind-of snake goddess is surely intolerable. Especially their clerics would rather die in misery than to accept the help and grace of a monster. Utter poverty, no powers and property, was what emperor Ludwig the Pious welcomed at the end of his life.

The first Christians had been miserable and lowly Asiatics, who rejected this world and expected doom to strike any other day. It seemed to be their greatest luck to die as martyrs, for instance in the Roman arenas, for the lust and amusement of their spirits in the sky. Centuries later though, the Anglo-Saxon missionaries were promoting a nicer view on this world. They taught that Saint Peter would grant to Christians a long and rich life. But the name Peter reminds of a stone (Latin: *petra*) in the sky. Stones in the sky bring no luck, but eventually fall down on us and cause havoc.

Christians are supposed to believe that this world is sinful and shall be destroyed soon. They look forward to an afterlife at another place in the sky. But it's noteworthy that the Christian fantasies of heaven lack any flavour of realism. Typical pictures have it that the dead sit on clouds with harps singing praise, or march into the light. It's another sign of the power of the Earth Goddess, who withheld creative support from Christian fantasies.

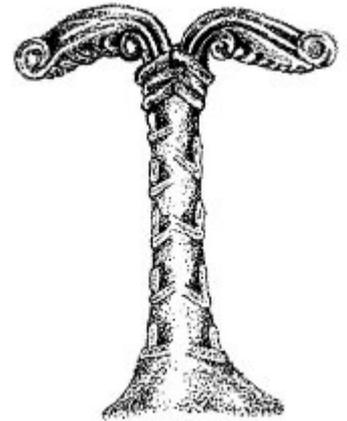
11.18 The Holy Column of the Saxons

The Earth Goddess had been sending Anglo-Saxons to Britain with good reason. These Vikings were supposed to link the more noble British culturally and politically to especially the Saxons. My mother came from Saxony to Cologne. For centuries the Saxons were the core tribe of free Germania. That only ended when Karl the Great invaded their lands and conquered their capital Eresburg in 772. He also shattered the most holy object of the Saxons, a pillar called Irminsul.

When Hengist and Horsa, those two legendary Viking chiefs, met with the British king Vortigern, they explained to him their heathen religion as follows: Their supreme god was Wodan of course, the one who gave his name to the English day Wednesday. These clever Anglo-Saxons thought of themselves as descendants and darlings of this father god. In reality though Wodan had just been a priest and wizard from the Harz mountains region, a rather unspectacular guy. Only later myths turned him into a god. That was due to the fact that I intend to take up the throne name Odin, the First One. My magic shapes even events of the far past. So the idea is not wrong to regard me, in cooperation with my goddess, as the father god and creator of well developed Germanic humans. According to William of Malmesbury, those two Vikings also mentioned Freyja the goddess of Friday, as Wodan's wife. Freyja means in translation Mistress or Lady. The wife of the historical Wodan was called Fricka, but she was not identical with the earth goddess, the wife of Odin. Any goddess was often missing in late Saxon religion, that centred around the gods Wodan, Thunaer (Donar, Thor) and Saxnot (Seaxnet). But that had not always been the case in ancient Germania. In Græco-Roman interpretation, Wodan or Odin was comparable to the god Mercury or Hermes. Typical for the cult of Hermes was a kind of pillar called herme. That thing was often regarded as an erect male member. But this messenger god also carried the caduceus, a staff with snakes on it. In the origin the caduceus must have been the same staff that the Saxons had called Irminsul. The staff represents the pure white body of the goddess. Upright like a pillar she dwells in her Betyle. The name Hermes well links to the Germanic names Irmin or Herman. According to Tacitus that was the name of a son of Mannus, the legendary first man. Irmin became the eponymous ancestor of the Irminones or Herminones. These were the tribes of the main, central region of Germania. We may well assume that some hero called Irmin had had a connection to the cult of the Irminsul. However, the name Hermann simply translates as "Lord-Man". This sounds much like a name for the Lord (Deutsch: *Herr*). Before the era of Wodan, Irmin had been one name for this father god.

We must say that Germanic religion deteriorated with Wodan. As I see things right now, Wodan had been a priest of a temple of the Celtic deity Lug (Loki). It was a cult too much influenced by the Grey Fe-Luka aka Utgard-Loki. When that religion failed him, Wodan thought of himself as a god. The Earth Goddess allowed that, since Wodan lived at the exact time when on Lar the false messiah Martin appeared. That was a time of foul compromises for our local goddesses. In the end, Lugians hung up Wodan on a tree to die. I put his death into the year 220 b. maybe, not long after the stoning of Martin the Kafirian. A tragic end was not uncommon for such false messiahs.

Wodan seemed to demand human sacrifices. The Irminsul however leads back to an older and better Germanic cult. That cult was still highly appreciated, in the former region of the heroic führer Arminius, at the time of emperor Karl-1. The Romans too had erected such big pillars. Typically they placed a statue of their supreme god Jupiter on top of it. But there was no such idol on top of the Irminsul. Several illustrations show instead two arcs on top of it, who make the Irminsul remind of the fluke of a whale. We may easily think that the two arcs symbolize the two blood cranes of the Earth Goddess. just like the snakes aside the caduceus staff. The word Irmin (Nordic: Jörmun) thus may only mean "titanic". The same word appears again in the name Jörmungand, which is the proper name of the Midgardormr. Of that worm or snake they believed that it lives in the outer ocean.



The Irminsul had no idol on top of it. Maybe only some wiser Saxons would sense that the pillar itself was the idol. Some later illustrations however show Irmin as a fantastic knight, wearing an armour with a bear on the breast plate, reminding of the seven stars of the big bear (Ursa Maior). There are however a few important traces that show that the name had been especially important in the cult of the Irminsul. The historian Widukind of Corvey (1:12) described a victory altar, that the Saxons put up at Schidungen castle. Mentioned are objects that the Saxons revered, according to the traditions of their forefathers, at the eastern gate. There was an idol called Mars, with the likeness of pillars resembling those of Hercules, at a place (formerly) sacred to the god of the sun, called Apollon by the Greeks (Germanic: Sul). So here we find again the cult of pillars of the sky and all the world. Such pillars were attributed by Græco-Roman pagans to their god Hercules. A late annotation reminds of the fact that the Greek name of Mars is Ares. That reminds of a South Germanic god called Er, who was identified with Mars (or also Zio) in the old Bavarian calendar. It is a word that the Deutsche read as He. We may thus interpret the name Irmin as "He-Man" too. After a victory over the Franks and Thuringians (around 530 a.), the Saxons apparently identified their Lord with the sun god. His pillar may have reminded of a typical Roman victory palm tree. Just like the Roman god Hercules, the Saxon god Er seemed to integrate many other local cults. It's weird that the Saxons of central Germania remained the toughest of all heathens for so long a time, while the Anglo-Saxons, their relatives, mostly became eager Christians. The UTR explains this with the strong but weakening links that bind especially Britain to our sister earth Lar. One of the most pious Anglo-Saxons was Æthelstan, the first factual king of all Britain. One illustration in a book shows him with the Anglian golden hair as he bows to Saint Cuthbert, devoting a book. It looks as if that saint was still alive and standing, who but had died long ago. Let's assume that the special magic of this miracle worker was mainly due to his Bert name. Of king Æthelstan (the gem, Deutsch: *Edelstein*) we also read that he put up columns with his images at Exeter and other places. The historian Lappenberg compared these to the pillars that heathen Saxons would erect at their thing and court yards, to mark an area of holy peace. Ewa tells me that some Anglo-Saxon women of high rank and influence had a sense for the female beneficial magic of these columns.

A tale that sounds correct has it, that the Franks took the broken rests of the Irminsul to Corvey. Secretly it was buried there. Above it they founded an abbey, that later became most famous. A strong good magic ruled the place, that the monks but ascribed to the relics of Saint Veit (Vitus). But while they feared the still rebellious heathen Saxons, they later transferred the parts of the pillar to Hildesheim. There it was put up again, in the cathedral! For some time a statue of Saint Mary was placed on top of it. Definitely Christians had a sense for the magic of the Irminsul too.

12. Why Diversity sucks

12.1 The Treasure of Hengist and Horsa was their Genes

When the two manly Viking chiefs Hengist and Horsa sailed to Britain, they were not really welcome by most British. But it was the will of God that they and other Anglo-Saxons should settle there. The objective was to brighten up the gene-pool, that had been darkened before by the invasions of the Celtic-Iberians, the Romans and some Irish Picts and Scots too. These guys from the North of Germania and Europe maybe had no great culture, but they had classy genes. When the Goddess looked them in



the bright eyes she saw her better future coming, and foresaw that all would be well on Lar too. Just like the Franks of that era, they weren't such greedy robbers. Instead of wearing necklaces they rather wore long shining hair. Some brushed it into the face, it made them look like angels.

Gildas was the first British writer who reported in detail about the invasion of the Anglo-Saxons into England. But his writings are very tendentious from a fearful Christian point of view. While Gildas harshly criticized the Saxons, he chided the Britons even more. From his point of view it was due to the sins especially of their local petty kings, that God delivered them into the bondage of the Saxons, Frisians and Angles. Gildas chiefly raised the accusation that the British nobles were leading luxurious, rich and careless lives. They must have much profited from the retreat of the last Romans around 410 a. The consequence was that the remaining British didn't need to pay the high Roman taxes no more. But apparently, the British petty kings and nobles now erected a rule over their lands that was not wiser nor more fair than that of the Romans had been. They had been the descendants of intermarriages of the British with the Romans and other similar migrants. The shameless, careless and pleasant lifestyle of the Romans had weakened the Romano-British. Gildas complained that the British had kings who but were tyrants, and judges who were wicked. These nobles would easily quarrel and fight out feuds and small wars among themselves, but they found it much harder to unite against the common enemies. Most notably Gildas mentioned this:

The British lords »plunder and terrorise the innocent, they defend and protect the guilty and thieving, they have many wives, whores and adulteresses, swear false oaths, tell lies, reward thieves, sit with murderous men, despise the humble, their commanders are enemies of God«. These British authorities are the cause of the »ruin of Britain«.

The view of Gildas was that of a fearful Christian. At his time monks were wont to devote their entire lives to revering their idols, and they rejected and despised anything worldly. Often he used an apocalyptic language, to warn the British before a coming time of doomsday. While the British were not to his liking, the Saxons he found much worse when it came to religion. They would for instance restrict the access of pilgrims to the shrines of the Christian martyrs. Surely they instead asked the people to stay at home, till the fields and care for the cattle and their huts and families. There was a great Saxon ruler, a king of the lands that they had soon won. Gildas only calls him the devil-father. At his time, around 520 a., Irish-Scottish monks dominated the Christian culture of Britain. Their orders were renowned for very strict and humbling discipline. The Irish monks eventually would receive beatings very often and for very minor offences. But the coming of the Anglo-Saxons made that sadistic and vile stream of Christian religion and tyranny peter out. It is what the good God had hoped for, that these better Germanic were too wise for such Christianity. Two centuries after the great Anglo-Saxon invasion, things were definitely much better in Britain. That is the idea that the writings of Bede give, who lived two centuries after Gildas. At his time the remaining British were leading the lives of an oppressed ethnic layer under Anglo-Saxon rule. The "Venerable Bede" took this for a sign that the British had lost God's favour. And indeed, God had already built a better and more noble Britain, with the help of the progeny of those Vikings.

Grave accusations were raised against the Anglo-Saxons and other such Germanic and Nordic invaders in Britain. The sources speak of genocides, drivings-out or enslavement. Today such views of the Anglo-Saxon invasion are little liked among the scholars. Surely it is more correct to assume that the Anglo-Saxons only subjugated the Romano-British and soon intermarried greatly with them, while only driving out and killing groups as they resisted. One consequence of this invasion was that different cultures parted Britain into a ruling and an oppressed class. We may call this cultural diversity, but it was not liked by the British. Only the pressure of more incoming invaders, and also Christian culture, eventually made the British and the Anglo-Saxons get over their deep cultural divide and find to a new British culture of unity. But until today Britain remains a rather divided land, with strong ethnic and cultural minorities in Wales and Scotland. Until today some ethnic or cultural groups keep alive the spirit of resistance against the Anglo-Saxon invaders.

Surely we need to compare this invasion to other such invasions, for instance that of the Gothic, Suebes and Vandals into Spain. All these invaders were victorious, but fewer in number than the original population. Soon they proved strangely unable to defend their original cultures. That was of course mainly due to the fact that Christian culture overlaid and deformed national and tribal cultures. Christian clerics brought down the biggest men to their knees. But just some Germanic migrants, mainly the Franks and the Anglo-Saxons, made Christianity change to the better. They had the nerves to rather resist to dangerous apocalyptic and sadistic tendencies of the monks. That was due to the secret guidance of the Earth Goddess, who has more power over Germanic types.

Multicultural societies are not stable. If two cultures must exist in one land, naturally one culture will dominate, and hopefully that culture has the better develop perspectives. But while hostile aliens and their bad development plans are so strong on this planet, people will be formed against their will, until cultures emerge who allow aliens to suck from us. Without doubt the slavish and perverted Christian culture is a culture of tyrannical aliens.

12.2 Christian culture was strictly opposed to diversity

Before the era of Christianity. many cultures used to hold snakes in high esteem. These were often regarded as merciful and beneficial. Legends had it that snakes wore crowns of gold and advised good people to drink milk. In the later view of the Christians, instead snakes predominantly were seen as evil and devilish. That is due to the Biblical unfairy tale, that a snake is the devil in the garden of Eden, and that God therefore cursed and punished all snakes. In reality though, good or evil rotten congeras exist, whose magic is present in all things and even in empty space. We only need to sort out the good snakes and reject the rest. But some religions are so stultifying that they make this impossible.

The great Jacob Grimm found a weird snake story in the acts of Christian saints (p. 570): Barbatus, a Catholic preacher, let his snake tongue charm the ears of Theodorada (Theuderada), the wife of king Romuald of the Lombards in Southern Italy. Those former Germanic Langobards were still adhering to their traditional heathen culture, but they tolerated Christians at their court, and not a few had become baptised. The Catholics however did not tolerate at all any other religious cultures, except the Jewish. Saint Barbatus envied the heathens, who revered a snake made of pure gold. So when the king was on a journey, he asked Theodorada to hand over the snake to him. She feared that she might die if she did this, but as the priest kept on conjuring her, she did what he desired. Barbatus then commanded his minions to fabricate Catholic mass ware from the stolen snake. King Romuald later didn't punish him.



There was also a sacred tree revered by the pagans that the Christian missionary didn't like. His legend has it that he himself felled that tree. Pagans are thus called because they revere their gods in trees (Latin: *fagus* means beech) and in the green nature. But from a Christian point of view nature is the home of the devil. That was especially the insane thinking of Martin Luther. Of Saint Barbatus we also read that he was a simple rural Italian of low birth, and as a priest soon ran into troubles, surely due to his special zeal. It didn't occur to such simple Italians that a tree in paradise was also the Biblical symbol of wisdom, guarded by the snake who is god. Another idol of a snake called Nehustan helped Moses in time of bitter troubles, with a magic that saved and healed. Christians however were never the wise guys, or they would have questioned their insane and mendacious beliefs. Jesus had taught them that only the dorks would enter heaven. The UTR has it that names like Theodorada especially link to the Grey Ga-Dora, an evil snake.

This holy tree had once stood in a grove near the Italian town of Benevent. The name of the grove had allegedly been Voto, a name that probably was miswritten from Wotan. In honour of their old Germanic god, the Lombards would celebrate a warlike equestrian festivity. They would shoot at the hide of an animal from behind of their backs. These Lombards knew that they needed to be fit and ready for wars. But when the Byzantine emperor Constans-2 marched into the region with his army, the priests of Catholics seemed to provide better advice than the priests of the pagan grove. Barbatus prophesied correctly that the Greeks would unsuccessfully besiege Benevent. The gods of the Christians seemed to care little for this world, but to better help in times of war. From the point of view of the UTR, indeed the Greys take more of an interest in this world when wars and feuds are fought out. Soon after the war against the Greeks was won, a large trek of Bulgarians under Alzek (the tick) marched into Italy. These darklings had reproduced too much at home, and of the Italians they demanded cities and land to settle down. Shocked by the religious conversion that Barbatus had initiated, the Lombards and the other Italians did not resist to these dangerous migrants from Inner Asia. The Greeks of Byzantium but fought them back in many severe battles. Christians did never favour diversity. Quite contrarily, they were the most fanatical of all the Jewish sects. When Christians nevertheless welcome potentially hostile strangers in their lands, this is often the consequence of the shortcomings of their fraudulent priests.

12.3 The weirdest Side of Frank's Casket



HJLN ES S1TTB BT HPRMBJLPT FPLI DLIPBSVF NILI JRTAFJNIS PFAES PFDJT SBRPT FTD SJET BEIT. LISV VFDY B1TF
 Here is my transcription of the Anglo-Saxon runes, that can be found on the weirdest side of the above casket – into Odins Runes. This is one of the most depressing and best works of British art. So do take a close look at this very rare document of Anglo-Saxon culture, that was written with Anglo-Saxon runes. I would date it into the time of around 710 b. In that entire era England was much troubled by the constant raids and invasions of Danish and other Vikings. So it would not

surprise us if the Anglo-Saxon master, who carved this weird casket, was no good friend of these Nordic bandits and savages. On the main sides of the casket he carved in scenes that the Catholics of that era must have liked: Romulus and Remus travelled far to hell. Then we see the conquest of Jerusalem by the later emperor Titus. On the front side there is the scene how three holy kings, or rather Magi, revered Mary and Jesus (instead of False Smerdis). There are also scenes of Nordic myths on this box. We see the smith Wayland (Wieland), who was enslaved and crippled but who took cruel revenge. On top of Frank's casket there is another scene from Nordic mythology. But what then does the above shown scene on the right side mean? To further complicate the matter, the carver only here used some special runes. He tried to be as accurate as possible when carving in vowels of his language, for whom there neither existed a Latin letter nor an Anglo-Saxon rune. Here is the common translation of the above text, the one most widely accepted by the scholars:

Hēr Hōs sitēþ on hearombeorge: agl? drīgeþ swā hire Erta gescræf sār-denn sorge and sefan torne. rixe / wudu / bita

Here Hos sits on the sorrow-mound; She suffers distress as Ertae had imposed it upon her, a wretched den of sorrows and of torments of mind. rushes / wood / biter

So this text is about Hos and Ertä, but who are these? The Wikipedia comment of 01/2021 finds it especially hard to even describe what the image shows. We only read of animals and people. And instead of cunning combinations in the style of Sherlock Holmes now, about an unknown saga of Hos and Ertä maybe, we read that some scholars try to interpret the scene as that of the mourning of the Germanic hero Siegfried, by his horse Grani and his daughter and wife Gudrun! That scene may indeed have inspired the artist. But then again, the big animal that dominates the scene does not look much like a horse. It's rather a hound! And what is the other animal supposed to be, that sits on a mound like a heathen goddess? To me this looks like an anthropomorphous sow! In fact this idol looks like a pig goddess revered at a tree. The official description has it that the armed man in front of the idol is attacking it. Since this is truly a scene of the mourning of a dead hero, then this warrior must be Siegfried after death. In his lifetime he probably expected to meet the Æsir: Wodan, Thor and Tyr. That expectation maybe made him fight bravely, since the Valkyries allegedly only carry those up to Asgard who died in battle, or were slain, or at least wounded for the Nordic gods. But, instead, what he meets in heaven is this pig goddess! What a nasty surprise! Now here are my transcription and translation of the inscription, in both Deutsch and English:

Härh ås sitēþ ån hærmbärgē, aglí drīgswá! hiři értägis gráfs ærden sårge and séft årñē.
Ríse, wudu bítæ!

Hier Ase sitzt am Harmberge, eklige Drecksau! Ihr Ehrtage [sie] greift Erden-Sorge und säuft Urin! Reiß, Wald-Beißer! – Here the Ås sits on harm-mountain, ugly dirt sow! [On] her honour days [she] grabs earth's sorrow and sips urine. Tear [her], Wood-Biter!

My translation identifies the idol on the image as an Ås, one of the Aesir, the Nordic angels. That idea is not new, and certainly it is much preferable to the idea to read it as a horse called Hos. But since the few scholars who occupied with such weird stuff typically had sympathies for Nordic culture and mythology, they surely often refused to read this text as a vile intellectual defamation of the Nordic heathen religion. For the same reason they did not interpret the central animal as a hound, despite of the fact that the kenning "Wood-Biter" clearly speaks against it being a horse.

This bitter text makes us think of a Deutsche artist. He surely had reason to hate the Vikings. When he carved in a scene of the revenge of Wayland – instead of a planned deluge scene – that maybe signified that he had become a slave of these heathens. The artist's intuition made him realize the weaknesses of the religion of the old Norsemen. Vikings dreamed of an afterlife in the festive halls of the gods. But in reality such Aesir didn't exist! Guided by his good sense of inspiration and his Christian convictions, the artist of this casket sensed correctly that something was wrong in Asgard. Instead of Nordic gods, pig demons appeared to welcome dead warriors!

Some artists found out a lot about the secrets of the Earth Goddess. Indeed she is much in pains and has to carry all the sorrows of her earth. The Greys mix acid into her blood. Eventually the Feken goddesses would help Ewa, to mislead and scare away enemies.

There's more to see on the carefully designed right side of Frank's casket. Did you notice the kind of pretzel, right below the body of the central dog? On Nordic illustrations often such ornaments occur, of interwoven and crossing lines. Such ornaments make people think in three dimensions. This sharpens the sense of visual-spatial imagination and brings the mind nearer to the inspiration of the good Earth Goddess. The here shown pretzel however is something special. Such symbols are called valknuts, knots of destiny. In its strict form, a valknut resembles a twisted cypher 8. It's not a coincidence. The eight is a common cosmic symbol for eternal space. The same symbol ∞ is also used by our mathematicians to express infinity. But they don't understand the meaning of this symbol, since their cosmological theories have it that the universe was created in split-seconds by way of a big bang. Some Christian wise-crackers then add to this their idea that it was God who made the big bang bang. At it is typical for nonsense that the clerics approve, any attempt to teach some better sense to its believers would be a waste of time. The truth is off limits for such types.

The valknut is a Nordic symbol often shown below Sleipnir, the mare of Odin. It symbolizes the power and magic of the Nordic gods. But here we see a kind of valknut below this watchdog. If we take this dog as a symbol for the Greys – of the local dog stars and others – then the valknut correctly symbolizes their eternal presence, within the habitable regions of the infinite universe.

On the right side, of this image of the right side of Frank's casket, we also see three guys looking like gods, wizards or monks. These may be interpreted as the three saviour gods of the old Nordic religion, called Wodan, Hœnir and Loður. The tales of the Edda have it that these three were the creator gods. The UTR but teaches that Wodan only used to create poems in his Harz temple, and that he eventually met other such guys. However, these three Aesir of the image may be correctly interpreted as symbolizing the three saviour gods of the local group: Jonathan of Sesam, me from Gaia and Fred from Lar. And did you notice that there is also the small image of a hall or cave at the bottom of this image? A woman is in there aside ornaments resembling many doors. That is of course the Betyle of the Earth Goddess. Her innermost chamber, the grail, indeed has millions of gates, who look a bit like the eyebrows of an owl. Ewa is lucky since the three saviours protect her. Out there in space, symbolized by the left side of the image, the goddesses of the Feken live in similar mestabs. But these are not lucky ones, and saviours couldn't change that any time soon.

The Edda, the Nordic bible, has many tales about mythical monsters. Few people know that the Vœlospa (talk of the seeress) also speaks of a hellhound called Garm. He is a dangerous beast fettered before the field Gnipahellir. When doomsday comes, Garm allegedly will yell out aloud several times, each time before a wolf breaks loose. Such a yell means the sounds of celestial bodies falling down on us. The Bible but has it that seven angels shall make these sounds with their trumpets. In the ensuing doomsday battles, the Aesir will allegedly fight against many such monsters to death. Of Garm the story goes that he and the Ås Tyr will slay each others. Surely it played a role that Gorm the old, the great Danish king, had a name that sounded like the name of this dog. He used to harshly persecute the Christians, since he knew well how bad they were. But he did not realize that the Earth Goddess had good reasons to grant victory to the Romans. That was what the Greys enforced, whose threats to bombard us are still to be taken seriously.

12.4 The Goats of the Nordic Devil Loki

As people study the ancient myths of gods and heroes today, they mostly ignore details who don't seem important or who remain mysterious. In the old days however, people would spend much more attention on such minor and mysterious aspects of the sagas. For heathens these stories and poems were as important and significant as Bible texts are for Christians. Heathens would find it important that Freyr (the Lord), the main god of the Swedish pagans, would appear at the side of a wonder swine called Gullinbursti (a deity with golden bristles). Also some Deutsche sagas refer to idols of boars made from pure gold (Grimm p. 177). Such a boar was also put at the side of the mythical Germanic hero Dietrich (Thidrek). A tale has it that he appeared at Christmas and would eventually damage ploughs and other such devices. In myths often some god or hero represents me, the saviour. At her man's side the Earth Goddess then had to find a symbol for her presence. She eventually appeared as Sleipnir, the eight-legged mare of Odin. She would even be a cicada! But sometimes there was no alternative than to use the detrimental links to the Feken goddesses.

Especially in Anglo-Saxon culture the alien Feken tried to interfere, making pigs become popular. Also in the Anglo-Saxon sagas of emperor Constantine and his mother Elena, swines would appear. One tale even had it that Constantine saw a sign in a dream, and that furthermore the symbol (*cumble*) of a swine protected him and his mother. That is quite contrary to the historical story, but it's a sign of the power of the Feken congeras. Especially the leading Grey Fe-Luka works harm, linked to helpful links to Feken planets. God didn't all that could be done to stop this, since we needed to assist our sister planet Lar. The Greys and Cräybs try to single out this planet as their last hostage. Therefore, both Lar and our strongly linked Anglo-American culture need more help from the Feken. In Nordic folklore, a Loki of the sky has taken up the role of the devil. People would blame Loki if weeds would grow on their fields or on their pastures. The heathens would then say that Loki had »sown his oat«. They would also say that Loki sucked water, when a drought occurred. The name Lokibrenna (Loki's *brennen*, or burning) was a Nordic name for the scorching star Sirius! Nordic sagas would also warn before the "goats of Loki". That religious kenning meant the mists of the summer heat, that would drift down to Earth, and who were believed to bring bad magic. That meets well the explanation of the UTR regarding bad destiny. All bad things in life are the consequence of N-rays from the sky above. Such N-rays are measurable here as ray eruptions called gamma ray bursts, or whistler waves. They enter our atmosphere as disturbances of the magnetic fields. They form clusters, rows of black spots in the dayglow of the ionosphere. It's a fitting analogy to describe these as noxious goats, driven out by a cosmic devil (Grimm p. 201). Just like the "oats of Loki", weeds that may harm our cattle, the "goats of Loki" may harm our people. Some such devilish weeds eventually also damage our health, if people smoke them.

The Nordic were sly already in heathen times. The simple country folks eventually knew and understood more of nature and religion than the Vikings or the scholars. The Danes would warn that "Loki draws water", when scorching heat seemed to suck away fertility from the soil. The UTR indeed teaches that N-rays from enemy stars suck away static particles (like the nelectrons, neutral electrons) from our world. Fresh water brings back such particles and thus discharges the body. But the "cosmic Loki" also sows out weeds and spreads pest. Such hostile aliens also make bad darklings reproduce and migrate! It must warn us that Christians of the worse sorts press hard for to bring us false refugees.

Heathens were often tolerant. Semitic denominations but are instead renowned for their intolerance. For centuries Christians cruelly persecuted heathens and adherers of other religions, and this is what primitive Muslims still do today. But just Christianity was and is especially morbid and primitive, and like Judaism hostile towards the god of this world. Behind heathen tolerance however there stood the idea, that the competition of diverse religions should help the best religion to win. The most able gods should win the favour of the most and best believers. With the UTR it became clear that there is one good god who rules this world. In the era of true religion there is no need for heathen diversity, nor can we furthermore tolerate the methods of the Semites to defend their erroneous lores.

So isn't it fun and fine culture, if Asians perform the most bizarre and colourful dances and rites in honour of their exotic deities? We don't live on this planet for our amusement! Our goddess is working extremely hard, and she is dangerously in pains and overburdened. We can't have fun all day and night in our yellow submarine, but we need to cope better with depth charges, thrown by cosmic enemies of many planets. We are at war with Fe-Luka and many other cosmic devils, and we absolutely can't afford to lose this war. If we make great mistakes here, then perhaps another one of the Feken planets would be the next to suffer a global cataclysm, a ruining global attack of the cosmic devils with many celestial bodies. That perspective of doomsday, conjured by also the old Nordic religion, should remind us that the devils can do much worse things to living planets than just to suck away lifeforce from them. For to cope with such cosmic enemies we don't need humble clerics in high positions, but better new generations who are committed and able enough to fight voluntarily at the side of their god. And for to win such winners we need not a plethora of most diverse cultures, with typical comparable weaknesses, but we need one culture for winners.

12.5 Of Magical Rings and the Holy Lance of Jesus

Now look at this diversity ring! It's maybe worth of serious worries of our magicians. It looks so bizarre and flashy! It looks like a master ring of all rings of this world. Should we eventually send out a hobbit to steal it, and throw it into the gorge of a volcano?

Now really, this sounds as if I have been thinking too much about the saga of LOTR, once again. In truth this ring of course has nothing of the magic of one of the magical rings of Middle Earth. It's just a weird piece of artwork, made by the Bavarian Karl Fritsch. His artwork is truly multicultural, since he moved to New Zealand. On a photo we see him in a shapeless colourful frock reminding of the style of the Polynesians. Also the rings that Karl fabricates are often extreme and rough, they look like the stuff that punks and Gothics used to like, or maybe the orcs, those bad guys of the LOTR saga. Will such stuff rise in value some other time? I would say that the era of the punks and orcs has come to an end. But ageing LOTR fans surely will disagree.



The fantasy world of the ›Lord of the Rings‹ has lots of nasty creatures. That starts with Sauron, an anti-saviour resurrected from the dead and supported by undead spirits, who but needs a master-ring to win the support of his buddies, baddies and uglies. Wouldn't the world of Middle Earth be boring without such evil types, who eventually attack the good guys as if they ask to be slain? If such bad guys weren't a problem, all that the king of Rohan would have to do is to sit and drink and listen to the sermon of Snake Tongue.

Diversity freaks claim that many cultures are better than one because they are more colourful. But if we try to mingle most diverse cultures, then the results may look as ugly as a ring replete with colourful stones. Too easily diverse cultures don't integrate, but instead they compete and feud. In such typical cases a clash of cultures is the consequence. Then liberals still deem that competition is good for us all and helps cultures to evolve. But that idea doesn't work out well, since it makes too many people become poor and exploited. Liberals often claim that the world markets regulate well this world. But they are blind for the fact that secretly higher powers interfere, good and very evil ones. There are evil demons in the sky who slyly try to despoil and damage our planet! The Greys don't play the bad guys and find it okay to be vanquished, but they struggle to enslave us.

In ages past, the Celts were among the bravest barbarians. In the times of Alexander the Great, a saying had it that the only thing that the Celts feared was, that the sky might fall down on their heads. That sounds tragicomical today, while true belief has escaped from many world leaders. But for those who know the truth about the sky, this story can still be a warning. Let us not make the same mistakes again that so many men of ages past made, who were driven into unjustified wars or other conflicts and dramas by alien spirits, that they failed to recognize as evil enemies. The main idea of the saga of LOTR has it, that one ring is a most powerful magical object. That idea much reminds of the true story of the Deutsche king Heinrich-1. When confronted with the invading Hungarians, his snake-tongued bishops told him to trust into the power of a holy lance! Allegedly it was the lance that killed Jesus. When that Christian acquired this lance, for the price of lands and peasants, it seemed to help him. In reality though it would have better helped those knights to know that their iron helmets sucked away ions and life-force particles from their brains. That magic works just like a faradic cage, the invention of the British physicist Michael Faraday.

›Lord of the Rings‹ is maybe the most popular fantasy saga from Britain of all time. The motives and ideas of this saga are however generally as bad and stupid as they are misleading. Instead of such silly entertainment we need a culture that enables us to cope with the real evil magic of the cosmic devils. They need not super-rings here but puny clerics, as amplifiers for their delusions.

Did Jesus own a super-ring, that allowed him to do great miracles? One old legend has it that he had studied the magical arts in Egypt. The UTR but explains his miracle working with his pig name! Yes, the name Jesus sounded much like the Greek word $\sigma\upsilon\varsigma$, the pig. In reality this ugly Semite dwarf couldn't heal. Only the Earth Goddess has such powers.

Let's take another look at the diversity ring above. Surely this monster of jewellery reminds of the flashy electronics ware from China or Japan. But Papua-New Guinea is maybe the land where the Äbos (the Austral-Negroes of the major race five) like to wear the most flashy outfits, made from crass paint, eventually including feathers of rare birds of paradise. But without such false ado, all those many too many darklings just look inhumanely unattractive. Flashy stuff can't change that.

12.6 Of Sweet William and his sad Blond Babe

There is a lady who rides a white horse, mild as milk.
She seems to come right from fairyland, west of the hills,
Where in the towns many fairies are treading their mills.
She wears a coy coat, and a green gown soft as silk.

There was Sweet William. Some fellows called him a bilk.
He charmed and married a brownie, despite of her ills.
She had been granted a fortune by several wills.
He loved a blond babe, as trusting and true as that ilk.

Into her bower he came for their last rendezvous!
He hugged her so gently, caressing her breasts and her lips,
He took up her skirts, and heavily worked on her hips.
When it was over he honestly said: "I love you".

Onto a scar she then climbed, she was ready to rue.
Up there the north wind blew, biting her into her fingertips.
He seemed to whisper "We work on such vixens with whips!"
She whiffled and went to her workplace, where she was due.

There is this Lady whose whereabouts are little known.
While she is not pretty and young she takes refuge to lies.
She is not willing to welcome a young lady's ghost.

There is this Lady who spies from a lair of her own.
She was the one who created the fishes and flies.
She is our goddess, who cares for her fairies the most.

I wrote the above sonnet just today, on 20x02x21 of the Year & Day calendar that comes with the UTR too. Originally I had planned to write a poem about Childe Maurice, the protagonist of an old English ballad. But I found that stuff too sad and silly. Instead I wrote another poem, inspired by the famous ballads of Sweet William. They are mysterious and tragic, like most or all of these ballads are. A Margaret appears in some of these ballads, as the woman at the side of this dubious hero. The UTR has it that the name strongly links to Ga-Reta, a powerful Grey of the local group. The word *marg* (cf: French *morgue*) seems to mean death and redemption, it fits to such a Grey.

Of Childe Maurice then, the ballad tells us that he was sending a lad with a ring to the wife of another man. He sweetly asked her to come to Silver Wood to meet him. But by bad luck John Steward, the lady's husband, found out about this. And clad into the gown, mantle and hood of his wife, the man rode to meet Childe Maurice in that forest. John didn't pay attention to the fact that Childe Maurice greeted him as "mother", as he helped him to climb down from his horse, wondering why the lady that he loved suddenly seemed to have gained weight. So possessed was John with the rage and zeal to take revenge, that he killed the other man right away. He cut off the head of Childe Maurice, to take it home and terrify his allegedly untrue wife. But she told him that the Childe had been her illegitimate son, a fruit of her younger days while she still had been with her mother! That is why she was meeting the Childe. Now John was aghast and soon in rage again. He blamed his servants for the misfortune. Why didn't anyone care to inform him?

The tragic ballad of Childe Maurice remains a mystery, even while all the details of the case are fully known. Who is to blame for that strange evil twist of destiny? Judges will find it hard to put John Steward to the scaffold for such a manslaughter, since such deeds of revenge are generally regarded as justified, at least in moreless primitive societies. With more primitive darklings, such primitive thinking also will enter again into the countries of Europe. But while civilised cultures treat such perpetrators more mildly and wisely, they are not aware of the implications. Very often the hostile aliens work bad destiny. For the Greys such horrid cases are like playing evil games. Of the Earth Goddess they demand cooperation and eventually enforce it with the help of devilish cruelty. It helps them that God's humans are so poorly informed about magic and mental abilities.

So who is to blame for the sad case of Childe Maurice? Definitely that guy went too far when he was sending a ring to his mother. He maybe intended to expose her before her husband, since he was not satisfied with the role of an illegitimate child kept secret. The Childe was having lusty feelings for his mother too. That may be a consequence in cases when the feelings of mothers for their sons are less than chaste. That's sinful of course but not uncommon. Mama's love may stop boyish men who should not have kids. It's a dire necessity for God to support such magic.

All people are mentally linked with each others. Family members are closer connected than others. Some key persons, for instance priests, are more aware of this than others; some may have more power to make destiny. But while the host of our old-time experts strictly denies that such phenomena exist, most of our people fail to cope well with them.

12.7 The real Magic of the Wizard Gwydion

If you search in the Internet for the word Mabinogi nowadays, the first thing you will find about it is much about a computer game with this name. It is one of these games that abduct our younger ones into fantasy worlds. There they eventually learn much about the magic that is working in the game. But that magic is for sale, it is foolery; and such game playing fills promising heads with useless stuff, in the stead of useful knowledge that they can only learn in their younger days. This is not different though if our young ones should read the old Welsh fairy tales, who are called the Mabinogi. Here too we find unreal stories about wizards and sorcery. They originate from ages long gone. They tell of people who weren't really able to understand and handle magic, but found it unwise to admit that. Furthermore such tales were distorted by many centuries of oral tradition. Nevertheless such stories eventually make much more sense than adventures in unreal computer game worlds – if interpreted with the knowledge of real magic and history that the UTR provides.

The fourth and last branch of the Mabinogi tells us of king Math, who once ruled over Gwynedd in Northern Wales. He was a good mind reader, but already wretched and confined to his hold, where he found it most comforting to lay his feet into the lap of a young maiden called Goewin. Math had two nobles at his court, Gwydion and Gilfaethwy, who had won the confidence of the king. The tale calls them his nephews, but I heard that Gwydion was really a travelling bard and leather worker from Strathclyde. That bard famed the tasty meat of pigs, until the king wanted pigs too. Gwydion therefore travelled to the court of king Pryderi of Dyfedd. There he traded in horses and dogs, equipped with leather saddles and collars, for some pigs. Soon later the gifts of Gwydion magically deteriorated!! That made the usual small war of the kingdoms get serious. The war band of king Math won the main battle, and Gwydion personally killed king Pryderi. The court wizard now helped his brother to lay with Goewin against her will. But while Math banned the rogues from his court, apparently their many children inherited his realm. Definitely the pigs hadn't brought luck to the king of Gwyneth, nor to the other Welshmen of the time around 370 b. I reckon that Germanic Belgians at that time had invaded Britain, men of racially better quality.

God constantly corrects destiny, to prevent bad deeds and misfortunes before they can happen. There is so much more that God could do to help humans. But many people are so unwise and uninformed, that they too often stumble into the traps of destiny that the evil Greys lay out for them. In the past the masses of people were kept silly like sheep with the help of bad stultifying religions. But the time is overdue when God must try to make some people get really wise! Getting really wise means to no longer ignore the fact that miracles, like for instance mind-reading or the deterioration of things, can happen.

For to handle God's wisdom we need a new culture, for the chosen bright people. What we don't need is primitive darklings, who can't escape from their bad outdated cultures. The bad and ugly people may still be able to realize that miracles happen, but then they just naturally are less able to resist to the bad ideas and guidances of the hostile aliens.

Gwydion then raised Llew formidably! Blodeuwedd seemed to be created as his wife. So wasn't he a saviour god? He couldn't meet such expectations. I hear that he lately was wrathful all of the time! She then betrayed him, plotting for his death. But when Llew was killed in his bath, he was transformed into an eagle! These people must have believed that the souls of the dead eventually wander into animals. Gwydion but found, using a sniffer sow, Llew's rotting corpse in the woods. Welsh folklore centres around myths of the wizard Gwydion and his kin. The UTR has it that he became very renowned due to the events that had happened in the Wales of Lar shortly before his time. Gwydion mirrored the wizard Gudorn, who later was seen as the father god of the Hersen. The Hersen are the Aesir of the Nordic religion of planet Lar.

12.8 Diversity sucks away Lifeforce from us

There is no accurate translation into Deutsch (German) yet for the English saying »this sucks«. But we may well relate this phrase to our word bloodsucker. If something sucks we feel exploited and aged afterwards. It may be the feeling that athletes have after they gave all at the Olympics. Next time they are due in Toyko, and we might think that it helps if we cheer and hope for our guys. But one problem with such a world culture is, that such live transmissions and intercultural events help to distribute and share lifeforce, since they link people of very different regions and cultures. It's typical for the Brits that they only reluctantly participate in global events, and rather prefer Commonwealth events. At the Olympics of 1936, Hitler tried to prove to the world that Deutschland was the greatest nation of them all, also when it comes to sports. The Nazis planned to install a tyranny of Deutsche warlords in all of the world. In truth this world is so diverse that no nation alone could rule it, even if this is God's own nation. The Greys can handle the cultures of the darklings so well, that often some darklings tended to become miraculous super-athletes. The plans of the UTR are the opposite of the plans of the Nazis. God wants his most promising youngsters to remain peaceful and be wise, and to develop forth in selected parts of Deutschland.

Do you remember the British rock group Blur? That was a band that the media regarded as the next great British and international rock band. But the Indy style that Blur played wasn't really melodic and successful. The era of great British rock bands was about to end. At the same time the Gothic style came up, an especially dark and bizarre subculture. Also this was rather a style for a subgroup of unhappy youngsters. This world looks out for a leading culture, especially on the fields of music and entertainment. But also Hollywood films lately fail to provide the glamour of the "La La land" of ages past. It's a clear sign that a new era of human development begins. God now wants not the best and fairest people to squander their energy for the amusement and well-being of the dark masses of faraway lands. We can't and won't develop Negro Africa, since that leads to nothing on the long term. The new era demands of the people of the West to keep to themselves, and to segregate from the mass of less worthy people, since their cultures suck. When it comes to the cultures of all the darklings, the name of their caretaker is Finn de Sickle.

Surely right now many darklings also help to build our world. They grow fruits and send them to us for little money, they fabricate machines and do lowly and disliked jobs. All this is appreciated by God, who tries to do beneficial things for the good people of this world. But when the people of the Third World demand more and more development aid, threatening to burn down their rain forests and kill rare wildlife, we Westerners must make clear to them that the true name of God is not Santa Clause, who travels the world with a sack full of x-mas presents. But just like the name Nike, that most popular goddess of Victory of the Græco-Roman era, also the name of Nikolaus reminds too much of Fe-Nike, the leading goddess of the Feken, and her Troy in her Minor Asia.

Fractal magic links one leaf to the other. It eventually links our well developed people to the few angelic worlds. But diverse miserable darklings instead link us to the millions of miserable other planets. Such links suck lifeforce from us, bringing bad destiny in return.

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-lampre) 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?