Hitler vs. Hood

In his most recent article on *American Renaissance* (republished by *Occidental Dissent*) Gregory Hood tells his fellow Americans:

> Different variations of the American flag flew during the Revolution, during the conquest of the West, and during the rise to superpower status. It's the American flag on the moon. Must we abandon that? My head says "yes," my heart says "no."

Hood believes his nation was only recently corrupted. If we imagine a DNA of an alien body-snatched pod of not double, but triple helix, we find that the axes that formed America are Christianity, Capitalism and Enlightenment dogmas ('We hold these truths to be self-evident…'). If we add Jewish influence in the media, these factors explain the current psychosis Americans are suffering today.

Hood and those who are commenting about his article on *Amren* and *OD* have to be more than blind not to see that their country was a freak from the moment of its conception, not that it has been corrupted recently. What Hitler saw about the US in the last century, why can't American racialists see?

PUBLISHED IN: ADOLF HITLER UNITED STATES ON JUNE 22, 2021 AT 8:08 PM COMMENTS (1)

The human side of chess, 6

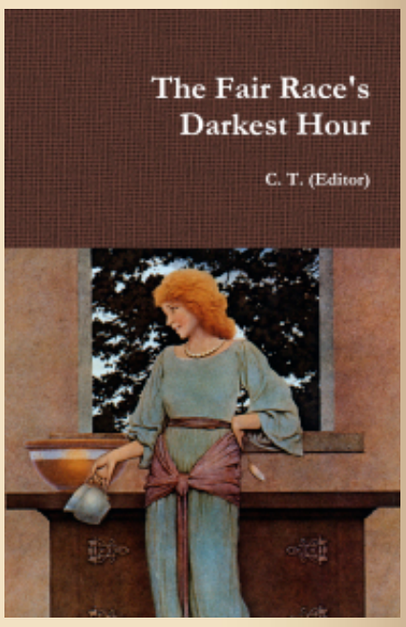
In Spanish:

La hora más oscura
para la raza blanca

In German:

Die schwärzeste
Stunde des Westens

For the donation button, see the bottom of this page.



3 Tort – Norgaard

Fuck chess!

After playing three months at Club Mercenarios, this was the first time Jesper Norgaard, a Dane who fathered children with a Mexican woman, lost. In the end, everyone shook my hand, which filled me with satisfaction, especially the congratulations from Héctor Busto. Even the now deceased Ricardo Ramírez Honey published the game in the newspaper. But that is not the reason for picking it up here, but the agonies that I wrote down live during the game. My second retirement from tournament chess in my thirties (I had retired for the first time in my twenties) can be traced to this pseudo-victory.

TOURNAMENT 'DEL PAVO MERCENARIOS'
Time control: 2 hours / 45 movements
November 12, 1992

1 e4 e5

2 Nf3 Nc6

3 Bb5

The Ruy López Opening is Jesper's favourite, but here I am the one who plays white.

3 ... a6

4 Ba4 Nf6

5 O-O Be7

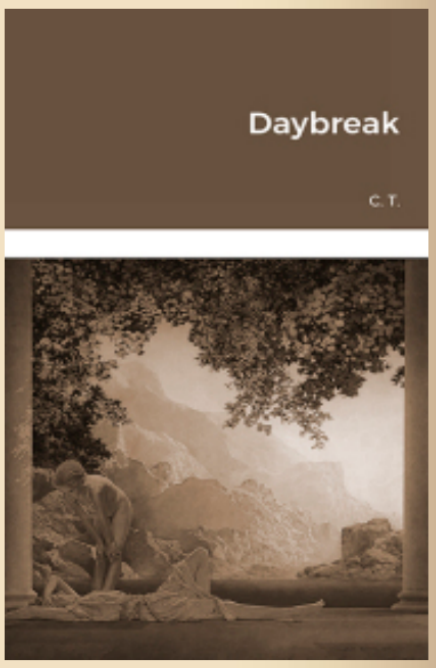
6 Bxc6 dxc6

7 Qe1!?

The twice-postponed exchange variation surprised Jesper. The idea is to prevent the black pin Bg4.

7 ... Nd7

PDF of my book *Daybreak* **here**, hard copy **here**. *The Fair Race* is also available through Lulu (PDF **here**, hard copy **here**).



On Beth's cute tits, an exposé on feminism, is available as PDF, and hard copy.

On exterminationism is available as PDF, and hard

It was not good 7 … Bd6 for 8 d4, with initiative. With the textual, which is the one recommended by theory, white recovers the time he lost by changing his 'Spanish bishop'.

8 d4 exd4

9 Nxd4 O-O

10 Nc3 Ne5

Instead, Marcel Sisniega played 10 … Bf6 against Roberto Martín del Campo in the first game of the Closed National Championship, played three months after my game with Jesper, and won in thirty-five moves.

11 Nde2 Bc5

The *Encyclopedia of Chess Openings* analyses up to this move, and evaluates the position as equal play. The rest was our improvisation.

12 Kh1

The idea is f4-f5-f6 with a strong attack. Months later the story reached my ears that in a chess event held in Ciudad Juárez, Jesper was asked about this game and that he had replied he had fallen in 'a laboratory move'. But it was not like that. I only knew religiously as far the encyclopaedia goes.

12 … f5

Jesper used half an hour of his time on this move because he knew he was in trouble. At postmortem he commented that he disliked 12 … Qh4 for 13 f4, which according to him would have led to an inferior endgame. Unlike Marco ('I'm short fuse' he told me the last time I saw him, in the sense that he exploded for anything), Jesper commented on the postmortem without any apparent discomfort.

13 f4 Ng4

14 e5 Be6

15 h3 Ne3

16 Bxe3 Bxe3

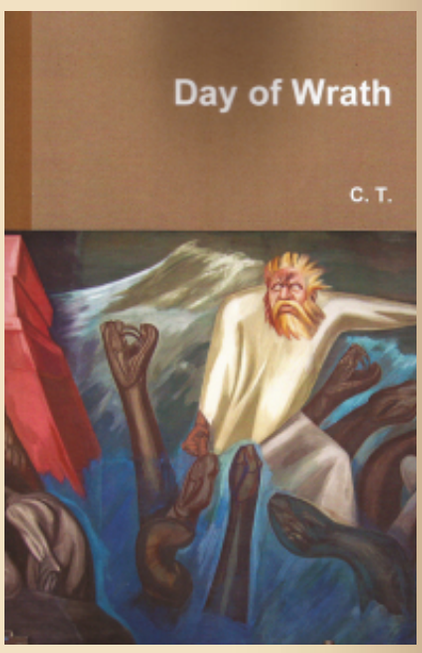
17 Rd1 Qe7

18 Rf3 Ba7

copy.

Don't try to get *The Fair Race* via Amazon or Barnes & Noble. Amazon and others are selling a pirated, outdated copy before I removed and added several articles, and copiously checked the Spanish to English translations.

Books by Editor of his site that contain no essays from other writers:



PDF: here. Hard copy: here

Two bishops against two knights! But if Black cannot activate them, they are badly parried due to the passed and protected pawn.

19 Rfd3 Kh8

20 Nd4 Bc4

21 R3d2 Rae8

Black's last moves prepare the liberating ...g5 that never came.

22 Qg3 Bb6?

23 Nxc6!

Jesper later told me he didn't see it. On a blank sheet that I hid behind the score sheet of some games of this tournament, I wrote the agonies that I suffered in the live game. The idea was to calm me down, understand the situation and temper my nerves. On the sheet I wrote: '(11:19 PM). Having played 23 NxBP makes me the bitch nervous. That nasty! Fuck chess if this is what it does to me! What does it matter to me even if I have a clear advantage...!'

23 ... Qc5

24 Nd4 Qb4

25 b3 Bf7?

In the postmortem Jesper explained to me that, since he looked bad positionally, he preferred to lose another pawn in order to complicate the game. But on the loose sheet during the live game I wrote: '(11:34 PM). Again after 25 PQN3: Stress, when discharged, makes you see visions!' And it is that the chair in which I was sitting when facing Jesper was like an electric chair. It was as if it gave 'shocks' but I had to remain seated if I wanted to win.

26 Nf5

'The stress continues at 26. I know it's crucial that...' and here I stopped writing because my opponent played:

26 ... Bg6

27 Nd5 Qa3

28 Ch4 Bh5

Hard copy available : here

For my books in Spanish click: here.

Site in a nutshell: here.

Women understood: here.

See Himmler's and William Pierce's quotable quotes about Christianity (here and here).

To contextualise our criticism of Christianity, see Richard Carrier's study on the inexistence of Jesus (watch conference: here):

29 Nf3 Ba5

30 c3 c6

31 Ne3 Bxc3

32 Nc4

This knight manoeuvre gave me the victory but I suffered a lot in finding it because I was in time trouble.

32 ... Qb4

33 Rd7 Re7

From now on, I will call the chess programs that I had, Fritz and Chessmaster, 'the machine', which in this position analysed 33 ... Rf7 to which a winning 34 Qg5 would also come, although without the next attack on the King:

34 Qg5 Rxd7

35 Rxd7 Bf7

In my home analysis the machine analysed 35 ...Bg6, which could also have been followed by 36 Nd6. At this point the now-deceased Luis Vaca, who presided over the Mercenarios and whom I highly esteemed, called his friends with these words: 'The Jesper-Tort game is very, very tough!'

36 Nd6 Bg6

The summoned onlookers made an exclamation: the attack on the King was overwhelming. If Black had defended himself with 36 ... h6, 37 Qf5 would come.

37 Rd8 Qxf4

Jesper made a curious gesture of displeasure at this moment when we had all Mercenarios players on top. The truth is that they were fascinated by blood and wanted to see him lose. But I suffered more, although in this position it seems laughable, because I was forced to deliver a proper *coup de grace* and not screw it up, with the very little time on the clock I had.

38 Qxf4 Rd8

39 Nf7 + Bf7

40 Qxf7 h6

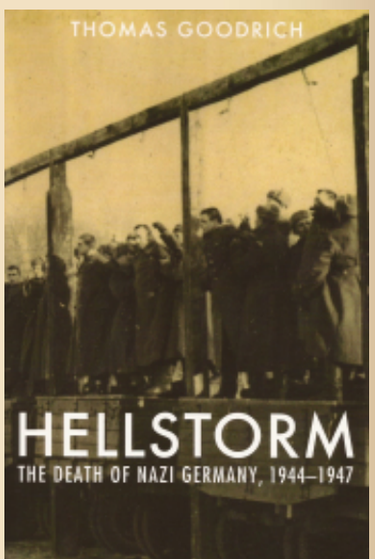
41 e6 Black resigns

Although I won, what no one found out and that I only now confess, is that the victory cost me dear. In my diary the next day I

When your god is Jewish, you can potentially end up in a runaway philo-Semitic downward spiral, precisely what happened to the US.

'The strongest trees are rooted in the dark places...'

Thomas Goodrich's *Hellstorm* is the most important book of the 21st century.

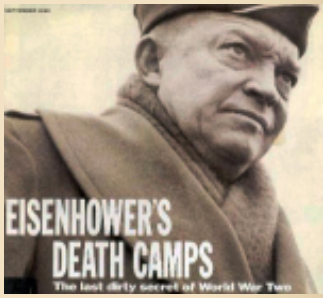


wrote down my agonies, although I will edit the comments on the moves to focus on the psychological aspect, and will correct some syntax:

> How tough! There were moments of confusion and suffering and, obviously, of 'ghosts' like that Qd1 that I saw but the knight prevented it… Very annoying. It was no use writing down my agonies during the game, which was supposed to relieve stress. What did relieve me somewhat was talking to Jorge Aguirre, talking about anything. I hope that for the next game I don't get like that. It is clear that the cause of stress is the duty to win in an advantageous position and the paranoia of making a mistake. But it's mostly 'self-consciousness' by onlookers that triggers stress. How will I avoid it in the next game?
>
> Speak? Talk to onlookers? 'How was your game?' for example—or whatever, whatever to lower the excruciating stress! I wish there was therapy for this. I wish I was as calm as Romanishin *[a Ukrainian GM I saw playing in an international tournament]*, I wish I was a laid-back! But that's opposite to the spirit of the chess player, the opposite to the spirit of the fighter. I still have to try something or it's pure masochism every tournament.
>
> The funny thing is that when I thought I was wrong by not taking the Bb6 I relaxed. Maybe it's because it loosened my tension as I no longer had a perfect game. Perhaps perfectionism causes stress because the paranoia of making a mistake comes. Or maybe it was that I had already talked to these guys…
>
> What a strain relief once my rival gave up! Alejandro Tirado (who yesterday called those in my book about Cuba 'worms') watched the game for a long time. Afterwards I felt that he was envious that I had defeated the number #1 player. He had lost his game. Also after …QxP; QxQ I made a pause which contributed that my win be appreciated by the onlookers. It's funny how at home I like to remember that they saw my attack and victory, but that at the time it was an extreme torment. The sign is changed. The torment becomes glory.

I played the game in the only tournament I have ever won: a club tournament. The memory still comes to me perfectly that when I got home after my decisive victory over Argentine Silvio Pla, three rounds later, with which I secured the first place, I slept the quietest and sweetest night I had slept in a long, long time. Excited, I signed up for the next club tournament. But my victories were still expensive. It's amazing how chess players keep their emotions to their souls. I have come to the conclusion that it is

The above book is about the Holocaust perpetrated by the Allied forces on the Germans (here).



Here: an SS pamphlet explaining National Socialism.

"1945 was the year of the total inversion of Aryan values into Christian values." —Joseph Walsh

"With the death of Adolf Hitler in the close of the 2nd World War in 1945 Western civilization, as it had existed and is still perceived DIED once and for all. The only thing that was left now was a gene pool." —**James Mason**

perfect nonsense to approach chess from a purely logical viewpoint. The heavy intellectual analyses of chess literature not only fail to reflect our inner life: they are misleading to know what's going on in our little heads. Only if the confessions of the players were written and published would we get to the core of the game.

In my diary I underlined in red my comments about a miniature that I inflicted on Willy de Winter in the first round of my second tournament in Mercenarios:

> I lost this game a hundred times in my inside, paranoid insides!
>
> What should I do?
>
> I'm a failure as a chess player...
>
> Today's suffering was incredible: the greatest stress of all that I've experienced. I'd have accepted a draw on any move!

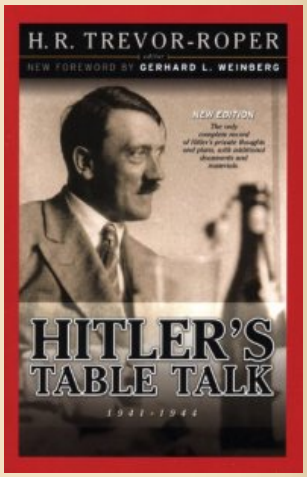
Note the 'I am a failure as a chess player'. After playing with de Winter I had played ten games on Mercenarios, and except for a single draw I had won them all. None had defeated me. But I was right: these agonies screamed at me, over and over again, that I was in no way a tournament-playing guy, and augured something ominous for my competitive future.

The Spanish writer Fernando Savater stated in an interview: 'I think that the great secret of chess, what makes it so superior to other logic games, lies in its tremendous intensity. This game compromises the ego of the person. A card player may feel affected because he has lost a lot of money, but he has not bet himself, which is what the chess player does. In this sense, chess can be dangerous'.

Wise insight! To Javier Anaya of the Mercenarios I owe the comparison of chess with mountaineering, where horrors are also suffered although mountaineers continue to climb mountains. I will be told that the comparison is defective since in mountaineering you risk your life and in chess 'only the ego'. I disagree, and the best answer I can think of is to weigh the following anecdote.

There was Keres, called 'the champion without a crown' playing a tournament in 1944 in Estonia in the middle of the world war when an air raid sent everyone fleeing to the shelters. Those who saw him stay asked him in amazement if he wasn't afraid. Keres replied: 'I am hardening up my nerves for the World

"The fall of Stalingrad is the finish of Europe. There was a cataclysm. The core of it all was Stalingrad. There you can say it was finished and well finished, the white civilisation." —**L.F. Céline**



To unplug yourself from the Matrix you really need to undemonize Adolf Hitler, Heinrich Himmler, National Socialism and the Third Reich. Click **here** to hit ten articles on vital info about the Second World War that the controlled media concealed from you.

Gens alba conservanda est
("The white race must be preserved")

The collapse of the dollar that is coming will mark the beginning of the end of America's economic and cultural hegemony over Europe.

Championship fight'. The torment of sitting in a kind of electric chair at an important chess event causes more stress than the fear of bombings!

One last comment on the total lack of communication between fans. No one at the club realised that my victory over de Winter had been Pyrrhic. In the autistic bubbles in which they live locked up, between players it isn't politically correct to speak about a lost soul. From the outside we appear to be scientists engaged in a game of pure logic. The truth is that when we play we twist in the magma of emotions. The colour of chess is not the black and white that onlookers see: it's scarlet red.

After my game with de Winter in my second tournament at Mercenarios, a tournament appropriately called 'Guerra y Paz' (War and Peace), in the next round I beat Jesús Casillas. Interestingly, when I was aware that I had made a hideous mistake in that game, my nerves magically calmed down. The experience with Casillas and an identical one with René Sánchez, the only one who had obtained a draw from me until then, suggests that it's precisely the desire for perfection, to want to play as flawlessly as the algorithms of a computer, which causes the crisis in the chess player. We have to understand that human beings do not have silicone minds. We are creatures of emotions. There is no such thing as 'Mr. Chess Spock', not even the world champion. It is known how nervous Kasparov was in his games with Anand for the World Championship, and let's not talk about Ivanchuk.

After my game with Casillas, which I won only thanks to a very human mistake he made, my tortured invincibility in Mercenarios evaporated. Jesper Norgaard was the first to snatch a point from me in a very close duel that ended at 2:30 in the morning. Those still present at that time, engrossed to see the then invincible fall, congratulated the Dane as they had congratulated me when I won the previous tournament. In the next round something worse came: 'the shortest game I've played in a tournament', Roberto González, my opponent, told me. I resigned in the middle of the opening because of a crude trap that he tended to win my queen. That would be the beginning of the great collapse of my level of play both in that and in the following tournaments that I played in '93.

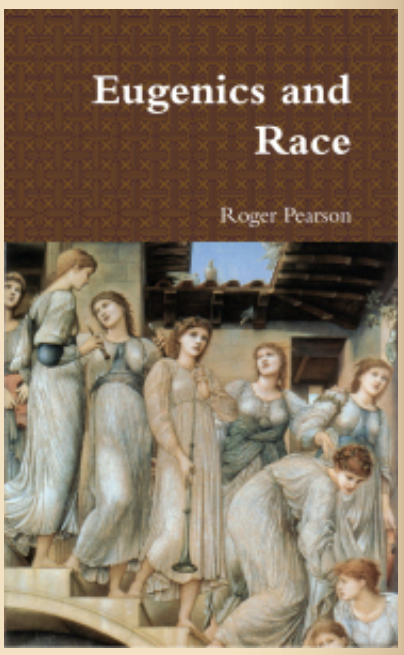
Although with some exceptions, as can be seen in the next game.

PUBLISHED IN: AUTOBIOGRAPHY CHESS PSYCHOLOGY THE HUMAN SIDE OF CHESS (BOOK) ON JUNE 22,

"The sign of the times is degeneracy. This term—degeneracy—sums up all that is happening to the West."

CONTACT:

karellen2001(at)gmail.com



'RACISM':

On the origin of the word 'racist'

The word 'racism' from the Nietzschean viewpoint

2021 AT 3:29 PM COMMENTS OFF

Last chance

These times represent the last chance for racially conscious white men to get some silver (or gold if you can afford it). The inflation we see is going to degenerate into hyperinflation until the US dollar turns confetti. Above I link to Peter Schiff's podcast today. But those new to this topic should check out this documentary that the producer Tim Delmastro kindly sent me several years before it became freely available on YouTube.

PUBLISHED IN: CURRENCY CRASH ECONOMY PETER SCHIFF ON JUNE 21, 2021 AT 6:26 PM COMMENTS (2)

The human side of chess, 5

2 Tort – Colín

The park that welcomed me

This game was played in the park where I played chess in the Colonia del Valle in Mexico City, very close to where I lived with my grandmother. This park welcomed me in my teens when I fled from extremely abusive parents and school. It was a different place than the public parks where the outcast underclass used to take refuge to play chess and dominoes. It's true that when I was repudiated by my parents I found myself as marginalised as the underclass, but in Las Arboledas Park there was a cultural level very different from that of the parks with the tents in the centre of Mexico City. It was there, in this park for middle-class people, that I really learned to play chess.

FRIENDLY GAME
Las Arboledas Park
(ca. 1985)

1 e4 e5

2 Bc4

This was my favourite move in the park. I won countless games

Read this section from Wm. Pierce's *Who We Are* about the West's darkest hour.

For a couple of articles on Richard Wagner and LOTR click on pics below:

The Jewish Problem (Jewish authors):

Larry Auster's unpublished chapter

Excerpts of *Esau's Tears*

The Jewish Problem (non-Jewish authors):

with 1 PK4, PK4; 2 BB4, as it was written then in the descriptive notation (as opposed to the algebraic notation that I use in most of this book). The idea was not to play the hackneyed lines of the Bishop's Opening, but the gambit that ensues after 2... NKB3; 3. NKB3, NXP; 4. NB3!? whose theory no one knew. In this game Marco Colín eluded the gambit and simply transposed to the Two Knights Defence, so he came out unharmed from the dangers of this opening.

2 ... Nf6

3 Nf3 Nc6

4 d4

When I made this move Marco complained that it was a prepared book line. The advantage of friendly games over tournament games is that you can unleash your emotions; you can even curse and there is no rule against it.

4 ... Nxe4

5 dxe5

Here Marco exclaimed: 'Bishop takes pawn, check!' in the sense that he had seen the threat. 'Damn brother!' Only Marco called me with the pleonastic nickname 'El hermano brother.'

5 ... Nc5

6 Nc3 Be7

7 Nd5 O-O

9 O-O Ne6

8 Nxe7 +

I remember that I was worried about the bishop on c5 and wanted to eliminate it as soon as possible.

8... Qxe7

10 c3 b6

11 Bb3 Bb7

12 Re1 Rd8

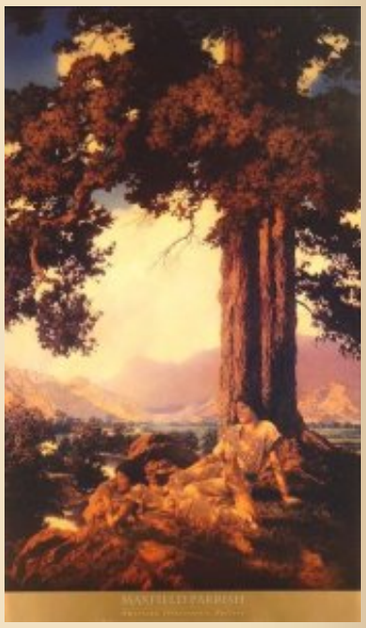
Since I wrote down this game from memory only when I got home, I don't remember if the order of the last two moves was correct. Did I play the rook first and then the bishop?

13 Nd4 Rfe8?!

Definition of anti-Semitism

The Culture of Critique's Preface

Above & below: Parrish's Arcadian paintings.



'Racism' is just an expression of evolution. All species go through racial separation on their path to speciation. No exceptions.

In humans racist is just a person who loves his race, for example the nymphs on this sidebar. But in today's mad West the term 'racist' de facto means *someone who loves the white race* to

When Marco played this I was surprised. I thought that because of my next move he had to exchange knights. At postmortem he told me he didn't want me to join my pawns. But he should've taken the knight (Kasparov says that when he manages to bring a knight to the f5-square he already feels won). As in the previous game, I didn't use computer systems to analyse this game. What I write down here were the memories of what I was thinking during the game in the mid-eighties, without outside help.

14 Nf5 Qc5

15 Qh5!

If now 15... Nxe5; 16 Rxe5, winning.

17 ... g6

16 Ch6 + Kg7

17 Qf3 Qe7

18 Qg3 Kh8

19 Ng4 d6

One of the Arboledas players, Antonio Galán, who had been watching the game, told me alone when we were walking in the park while Marco reflected: 'NB6 and *pélas*!' although I had already seen this move before he told me. In Mexico this expression is used when a person has been left out of something, for example, eliminated from a competition: *'Pelas!'* Antonio used the expression in the sense that he saw the black's defence collapsing. In Spain the *pélas* colloquialism means something very different: money, as in the neighbouring country to the north it's colloquially said *buck* instead of dollar.

20 Nf6 Nxe5

Otherwise a very dangerous attack on the king would come.

21 Nxe8 Rxe8

22 Bxe6! Qxe6

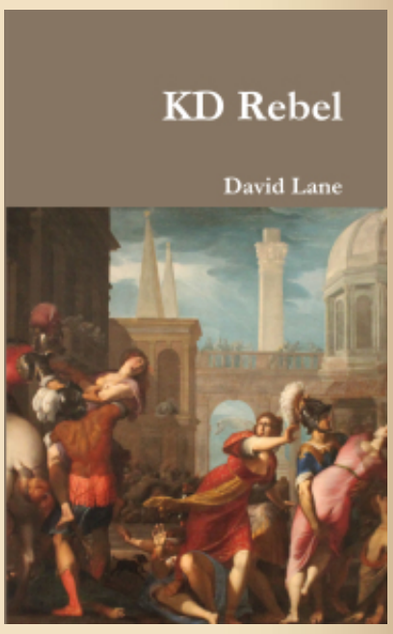
It took me a while to reassess this new position. (Although clock games weren't played in the park unless they were blitz games, this and others that I played with Marco, Antonio and Enrique Legorreta were virtual tournament games.) Marco then indicated that he intended to play 22...Ng7 if I hadn't taken the knight from him.

23 Be3

The game is technically won, but this was a trap Marco missed.

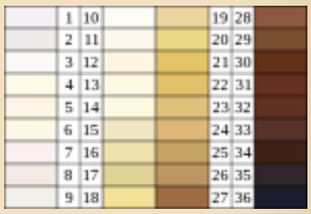
the point of wanting to preserve it.

Above, another Maxfield Parrish painting. Below, a novel of the creator of the fourteen words.



Who's the editor of this site? — See a Metapedia article that a German wrote about me: here.

HUMAN SKIN COLORS:



ARCHIVES

23 … c5?

24 f4

Marco made an angry exclamation and shook his head. The interest that we both had invested in the game was considerable because we hadn't played for a long time with each other.

24 … Nc6

Marco was still flustered and visibly pissed off when he made this last move.

25 Bd4 + Nxd4

26 Rxe6 Nxe6

27 f5!

If this one survived among the countless games I played in the park, it was because of something that caught my attention. As I noted in my diary many years ago: 'I had always wanted to kill Marco with a queen sacrifice right in this position a few moves later. Synchronicity?', referring to Jung's theory. Although I am now sceptical of that theory, the coincidence is interesting: one of the reasons that prompted me to score this game.

27 … Ng7

28 f6 Nf5

29 Re1

I remember Marco's shock when he saw this move.

29 … Be4

30 Qf4 d5

31 g4 Nh4

32 Qh6 Nf3 +

33 Kf2 Rg8

34 Re3

I thought about this a lot, making sure that after:

34 … Ne5

I immediately made the following pseudo-sacrifice of queen to surprise the old friend:

35 Qxh7 +

Select Month

A 3-eyed crow, symbol of the old man fused to a weirwood tree.

CATEGORIES

2001: A Space Odyssey (movie)

3-eyed crow

A Song of Ice and Fire (novels)

Abortion

Abraham (patriarch)

Abraham Lincoln

Achilles

Adam Smith

Adolf Hitler

Adversus Christianos (book)

Africa

Against the Fall of Night (novel)

Agamemnon

Alaric

Albert Lindemann

Marco removed both his king and my queen from the board as a sign that he was resigning. He was so outraged by the defeat that we barely commented on the postmortem, and at a fast pace he headed for the subway station División del Norte while, naively, I wanted to talk to him after not seeing him for so long. But to be fair I must say that the next day, after his severe moods he confessed to me 'You played very well!'

Regardless of the game above, it hurts that other games that I played with Marco and those in the park have not been preserved. How I would like to have, for example, that 'historic' game in which, playing both blindfold chess, I beat Gerardo Brauer in 1978: a game that merited a bet between my admirers in the park and those of Gerardo. I would also like to be able to reproduce, at home, that five-hour game when I beat Enrique in front of his girlfriend, or those that I beat Gilberto Rangel in a match that he and I played at my grandmother's house, or the Volga Gambits that with the black pieces I played against Fernando Pérez Melo until he devised a good reply to the defective gambit. (Although he came from the underclass, Fernando had a very good taste for art cinema. I remember that he liked *Andrei Rublev* when the Russian Embassy premiered it in Mexico.) Only Antonio took the trouble to transcribe some of the games he played in the park. Thanks to his initiative I was able, twenty years after it was played, to reproduce one of the games that Antonio played with Gilberto; although he didn't want to give me the score sheet of another one where I beat him with white when, from attacking to his queenside, I suddenly switched to a kingside attack. Instead of reproducing his game with Gilberto that he provided me, I would like to say a few words about

This friend who never was

We men are supposed to be very tough, like the tough guys in Hollywood movies: that we don't cry and that we face our problems alone. This code leads men to seek comfort in gambling, alcohol, a drug, or another artificial balm to alleviate the internal sting. Gilberto, one of the park's children who threw himself the most on Caissa's skirts, had a permanent scar on his face caused by a dish that his mother had thrown at him. His friend Roberto, a good-looking, fair-haired lad who also went to the park, had been raped by a priest of the Catholic church on Avenue Cuauhtémoc on the corner of Concepción Beistegui street.

I never knew of anyone who approached Gilberto to talk about the abuse he had suffered at home. The player is able to sit in front of his opponent for years without knowing anything about his life. The purpose of the chessboard between these tough guys is to function as a kind of isolation barrier, and I would like to confess

Albert Schweitzer

Albert Speer

Albrecht Dürer

Alcibiades

Alcman

Aldous Huxley

Alex Linder

Alexander Alekhine

Alexander the Great

Alexandr Solzhenitsyn

Alexandria

Alexis de Tocqueville

Alfred Rosenberg

Alice Miller

American civil war

Americanism

Amerinds

Ammianus Marcellinus

An Eye for an Eye (book)

Ancient Greece

Ancient Rome

Anders Breivik

Andrei Rublev (film)

Andrew Anglin

Andrew Hamilton

Angela Merkel

Anti-German exterminationism

Anti-white exterminationism

Antichrist (book)

what happened to me when I wanted to break that code of isolation between players. Like Gilberto, what I needed back then was a friend who could listen to me about the huge problem I had at home. But I had none, and when I dared to bring up the subject with Antonio he went to complain to the others that 'we all have problems', in the sense that my position was self-centred. As the gossip reached me, Antonio added that he was a friend of mine 'just to talk about chess'.

If he really said that, he was wrong. I was not self-centred. The proof is that Antonio's family problems with his brothers were not so serious as to prevent him from pursuing a career. Mine or Gilberto's were so big that we were left without a profession. The fact that such an elementary reality, one of those that between women so well communicate with each other, is impossible to communicate between men speaks very badly of the player's psychology, so well portrayed in Dostoevsky's tale. Precisely because our society forbids us men to mourn, or to have an intimate confidant, Roger Bayde, another of our friends from the park, committed suicide. Like Gilberto, Roger had had a traumatic past with his mother since his childhood, but no one listened to him. Although I'm not sure, it seems to me that the Department of Psychiatry at UNAM, the university where Roger worked, prescribed him psychotropic drugs instead of offering him the ear that he so badly needed.

Roger's story is not an isolated case in the troubled kingdom of Caissa. Iván used to visit the cabin whose photo appears in the Introduction. This friend became psychically disturbed due to parental abuse (once I spoke to him on the phone he exhibited all the symptoms of 'word salad': the peculiar way some people labelled as schizophrenic speak). On one occasion we saw how a man with a hat dragged him by the hair while taking him out of the cafe of the old Gandhi Bookstore: the only time I saw his father. If so he mistreated him in public, how could he not do it in private (his brother shot himself dead in front of his father)?

I could mention other cases of chess players who, like Iván, Roger, Gilberto and Fernando were beaten by their parents and their lives were shattered. But it is unnecessary. Rather, and although very belatedly, I would like to answer the friend who never was: *What would I give so that there would be a little more communication between men. And a little less chess…*

PUBLISHED IN: AUTOBIOGRAPHY CHESS CHILD ABUSE THE HUMAN SIDE OF CHESS (BOOK) ON JUNE 21, 2021 AT 1:23 PM COMMENTS OFF

The state of the movement

Antiochus IV Epiphanes

Aphrodite

Apollo

Apollonius of Rhodes

Arcadia

Arcadius

Archeology

Archimedes

Architecture

Argentina

Arianism

Aristocracy

Aristophanes

Aristotle

Art

Artemis

Arthur C. Clarke

Arthur de Gobineau

Arthur Kemp

Arthur Schopenhauer

Articles in German

Artificial Intelligence (movie)

Aryan beauty

Asia

Athanaric

Atheism and secularism

Athena

Athens

Attila

Audios

by Greg Johnson

Editor's note: Johnson published it a couple of days ago on his webzine. I'm republishing it here because it bothers me that Greg uses that essay in his fundraising campaign. We can already imagine what would happen if those donations were sent to racially aware white people who were NS and not WN. Without the fundraiser section within that same article, Greg's essay is more readable.

_____ 卐 _____

Three readers have asked me to comment on the current state of "the movement." As Counter-Currents enters our twelfth year, I think it is an appropriate time for such a discussion. In fact, I'll make it an annual tradition, since I intend to be around for many years to come.

All three readers think the movement is in a malaise. I want to argue that this is not the case. Censorship and deplatforming can slow us down, but they can't stop us. The Biden administration is dangerous, but it is also a golden opportunity for white identity politics. It is an opportunity in part because it is dangerous.

The first reader fears that social media censorship, particularly on Twitter, has interfered with "productive interactions between different people in the movement." I don't think that is true at all.

Twitter has been massively purging Rightist and populist accounts since the beginning of the year. This made Twitter quite boring, so I generally stopped visiting it. Recently, the Counter-Currents account was purged. But I paid so little attention to Twitter that I found out about it on Gab.

Here's the thing: Losing Twitter and Facebook has not made it impossible for me to keep in touch with others and collaborate with them. Both platforms had some entertainment value. But that was always outweighed by drama, pointless infighting, and constant exposure to obnoxious and repulsive people. I don't miss any of that. We will win through productive work, not online drama and goofing around. Frankly, some forms of deplatforming are doing us a favor.

The second reader who wrote in is worried that the movement is shrinking because various movement voices have gone silent or disappeared altogether, again due to censorship and deplatforming.

I think this impression is largely based on the reader's point of

Augustus
Australia
Austria
Autobiography
Axiology
Aztec people
¿Me Ayudarás? (book)
Barack Obama
Bartolomé de las Casas
Baruch Spinoza
Battle of Poitiers
Battle of Thermopylae
Bayreuth Festival
Beauty
Beethoven
Ben Klassen
Ben-Hur
Benito Mussolini
Benjamin Disraeli
Benjamin Franklin
Beowulf
Berlin
Bernal Díaz del Castillo
Bernardino de Sahagún
Bible
Bill Clinton
Biography
Blacks
Bleeding Germany Dry (book)
Bob Whitaker
Book of Revelation

view. He's out in the audience, looking at the stage, and he sees fewer performers up here. Thus he concludes that the movement is shrinking. But the movement is not just the people on the stage, it is also you people out there in the audience. I'm on stage, looking out at the audience, and I can see it growing.

Recently, Frodi Midjord did a poll in his Telegram group. He asked when his followers became "red-pilled," as we like to put it. Fully 70% became red-pilled after 2013, and 25% became red-pilled since 2018.

That is tremendously encouraging, because 2017 was the beginning of the end for the "Alt Right." Due to doxing, deplatforming, censorship, legal harassment, and burnout, many leading voices of the Alt Right have gone silent. Others have retreated into inward-facing, cultlike groups. But the Alt Right wasn't "the movement." It was just a "brand." The brand has failed. Some of its standard-bearers have failed. But the broader movement of white identity politics has continued to grow.

The third reader is also worried that censorship and deplatforming are working:

> YouTube and Twitter channels with large followings have been banned. When their owners move to other platforms, they retain only a small slice of their former audiences. More alarming, though, is the complete disappearance of some voices. Is the establishment within reach of suppressing our movement and our message altogether?

The short answer is "No." The system can slow down the spread of our ideas. They can wear down our morale. They can pick off the weak and vulnerable. But they can't stop our message altogether, for three basic reasons.

First, the only way the system can prevent our ideas from spreading on the Internet is to shut the whole web down, which they can't do because the system has become dependent upon the web for its own survival. But even if the web went offline tomorrow, we somehow managed without it for most of human history. Its absence did not prevent the rise of Rightist and populist social movements in the past. So we would muddle through.

Second, even if the system silences particular voices, ideas have lives of their own. Bob Whitaker is dead, but now normie Republicans are talking about how anti-racism is a code word for being anti-white. The system can silence me today, but they can't undo the work that I've already done. The White Nationalist Manifesto is already out there. White Identity Politics is already out there. As the Norwegian secret police discovered to their

Brazil

Brenton Tarrant

Brutus

Buddhism

Caligula

Canada

Cannibalism

Carl Gustav Jung

Carl Sagan

Carl Schmitt

Carlo Collodi

Carolingian dynasty

Carolyn Yeager

Carthaginians

Cassius Dio

Catholic Church

Catholic religious orders

Cato

Celsus

Celts

Charlemagne

Charles Darwin

Charles Dickens

Charles Martel

Charles V

Chess

Child abuse

Childhood's End (novel)

China

Chinese coronavirus

chagrin by arresting me, open persecution just brings more attention to our ideas.

Third, our movement is not the primary cause of the rise of white identity politics. The system itself is driving people to white identity politics. Only a tiny fraction of the tens of millions of whites who voted for Donald Trump ever heard of Counter-Currents or American Renaissance. They voted for Trump because they see the results of multiculturalism, globalization, and out-of-control nonwhite immigration.

Now that the Democrats are in control in Washington, they are doubling down on these policies, which will only accelerate the rise of white identity politics. The Biden regime creates more White Nationalists in a day than I have in the last twenty years. The system can shut me up, but they can't shut themselves up. They can't control themselves at all. So white identity politics will continue to rise.

Although I am quite confident that our ideas are spreading and our movement is growing, I'd be a fool not to worry about my personal safety and the personal safety of other white advocates. America is now a lawless country in which blacks and Leftists are given full freedom to destroy. The US government is simply ignoring the fact that during the last year, the Left has been responsible for political violence that has cost dozens of lives and inflicted billions in property damage. Instead, they are promoting the idea that the number one threat of political violence comes from racially aware white people like you and me. Many innocent people will be harassed, entrapped, and framed by the system before this is all over.

But it will all be in vain, because our ideas are already out there, and with each passing day, the system provides new evidence that we speak the truth: multiracial societies are cauldrons of hatred and violence. The only solution is a racial divorce.

PUBLISHED IN: FREE SPEECH / FREE PRESS GREG JOHNSON JOE BIDEN UNITED STATES WHITE NATIONALISM
ON JUNE 20, 2021 AT 1:47 PM COMMENTS (10)

The human side of chess, 4

1 Grushka – Tort

A beautiful game

Chris Martenson

Christian art

Christian question (CQ)

Christian views on Hell

Christianity

Christopher Columbus

Cicero

City of God (book)

Civil war

Civilisation (TV series)

Classical sculpture

Claude le Lorrain

Claudius

Claus Nordbruch

Clement of Alexandria

Clovis I

Colin Ross

Color of crime

Committee for Skeptical Inquiry

Commodus

Communism / Bolshevism

Conservatism

Conspiracy theories

Constans

Constantine

Constantine II

Constantinople

Constantius II

If I kept this game it is because I showed it to the poet Jaime Sabines in a 1981 letter, a copy of which I still have. I had played several games of chess with Sabines at his house. In times when my parents' treatment had spoiled my future, I believed that, being the governor's brother in Chiapas, he would help me find a job.

Carlos Grushka, the opponent in this only game that I kept from my first tournaments had been, the previous year, youth champion of his country and later he would be Argentine runner-up; he represented Argentina in four Olympics, drew with Karpov and beat Larsen.

I have no interest in analysing this game with the computer system, which didn't exist then. The analyses that I transcribe are those that appear in my letter to Sabines, when I was twenty-three years old. The poet, by the way, didn't reply to my letter. But some time later I went to see him in Chiapas in search of work: something that constantly fails us players who were marginalised by our families.

CLUB 'EL ALFIL NEGRO', FIDE TOURNAMENT 1981

Time control: 2½ hours / 40 movements

CATALAN OPENING

1 Nf3 Nf6

2 g3 d5

3 Bg2 Nbd7

I hadn't studied this opening, so I improvised according to my own sense.

4 d4 e6

5 O-O Be7

6 c4 O-O

7 Nbd2 c5

8 b3 b6

9 Bb2 Bb7

10 Rc1 Rc8

11 e3 Rc7

Corneliu Zelea Codreanu

Correspondence

Counter-Reformation

Crusades

Currency crash

Daniel (biblical figure)

Dante Alighieri

Darkening Age (book)

David (king of Israel)

David Duke

David Friedrich Strauss

David Irving

David Lane

Day of Wrath (book)

Daybreak (book)

Daybreak Publishing

Death in Venice (movie)

Decius

Degeneracy

Degenerate art

Demeter

Democracy

Democritus

Demography

Denmark

Der Ring des Nibelungen (opera)

Deranged altruism

Desmond Morris

Destruction of

12 Qe2 Qa8

13 Ne1 cxd4

14 Bxd4 Bb4

Threatening 15 … Bxd2 and 16 … dxc4, leaving a weak and isolated pawn on an open file.

15 Nef3 dxc4

16 Nxc4 Rfc8

17 Rcd1 b5

18 Nce5 Nxe5

19 Bxe5 Rc2

20 Qxb5 Ng4

21 Ne1

If 21 Qxb4 Bxf3; 22 Bxf3 Qxf3 threatening both 23 Nxf2 and taking the bishop.

21… Bxg2

22 Nxg2

He played that because 22 Nxc2 would lose a piece.

22… Nxf2!!

I have forgotten many moves, games and even opponents that I've faced over the board, but will never forget this great knight move. Grushka wasn't expecting it.

23 Rxf2 Rxf2

24 Nf4

If he took my rook, the check of my other rook would be deadly.

24 … Qf3

25 Qd7

Had he taken my bishop, 25 … Qxd1 would also be fatal.

25 … Rcc2

26 Qd8 + Bf8

27 White resigns

Grushka got upset when I wanted to comment on this game as a

Germanic paganism

Destruction of Greco-Roman world

Diocletian

Dionysus

Dominique Venner

Don Quixote (book)

Donald Trump

Dresden

Dwight D. Eisenhower

Dylann Roof

Eastern Orthodox Church

Economy

Edmund Burke

Edward Gibbon

Edward I of England

Egalitarianism

Egypt

El Grial (book)

Eleusis

Elizabeth I

Emperor Julian

Energy / peak oil

England

Enlightenment

Enoch Powell

Erasmus

Esau's Tears (book)

Eschatology

Essay on the Inequality of Human Races (book)

Ethnic cleansing

postmortem. It's obvious that his defeat didn't match the image he had cultivated with his friends from the Club Mercenarios who had brought him to the tournament. After this game, in a raid that some young members of the Mercenarios gave me, Manuel López Michelone, with whom I would also play in that tournament, said something in front of me of bad taste. I was in the back of the car savouring my victory. Manuel, who was in the lead, said to his friends: 'Who knows why Grushka lost'. It was as if the triumph wasn't due to how I played, but to something mysterious!

Fortunately, friend Gerardo Brauer congratulated me and made very favourable comments on my plan to have brought the queen to square A8 to double my rooks on the C-file, which gave me a good development in addition to the beauty of an attack on the king from the corner of the board. Not all chess players are able to recognise that the other simply played well. But what stuck me the most that night was what another member of the Mercenarios told me, who was driving the car. He did it with the best of his intentions, but it hurt me. He told me that he had met my mother and that he 'liked her very well'. I was speechless. I didn't even smile. It was precisely she who had caused the abuse at home: something that Mario Guevara couldn't know, and in fact in 1981 I didn't even live with my mother but with my grandmother. I couldn't communicate it due to the taboo of never criticising the parents, so I kept quiet among these young chess players and about the rest of the raid I don't remember anymore.

PUBLISHED IN: AUTOBIOGRAPHY CHESS PSYCHOLOGY THE HUMAN SIDE OF CHESS (BOOK) ON JUNE 20, 2021 AT 11:45 AM COMMENTS OFF

SS booklet, 5

'In all provinces of the Reich and in all German countries—as shown by these pictures of Dutchmen, Norwegians, Danes and Swedes—we find a Nordic-based, Germanic-German *[germanisch-deutsche]* type'.

PUBLISHED IN: NORDICISM SIEG DER WAFFEN – SIEG DES KINDES (SS BOOKLET) ON JUNE 20, 2021 AT 10:43 AM COMMENTS OFF

The human side of chess, 3

'Psychology is the most important factor in chess'.

—Alekhine

Eugenics
Euripides
Europe
European Union
Eusebius
Evil
Evropa Soberana
Extermination of the Neanderthals
Ezekiel
Fair Race's Darkest Hour (book)
Fascism
Feminism
Feminized western males
Film
Final solution
First World War
France
Francis Galton
Francis Parker Yockey
Francisco Franco
Franco Zeffirelli
Frankfurt School
Franklin D. Roosevelt
Franks
Franz Boas
Frederick the Great
Free speech / Free press
French Revolution
Friedrich Nietzsche
Friedrich Schiller

In pursuit of a metaphorical king

This booklet is not only written for the hobbyist. If you are not a chess player, you can ignore the algebraic notation of the games that appear in this chapter and read exclusively my literary comments. I will be told that very little will be learned by studying my games or those of any other player other than what FIDE classifies as IM, International Master or GM: a Grand Master of the board (above the GMs there is only the world champion). I doubt that is true. Defeats that cause us humiliation are experienced by all: champions, teachers, club players and ordinary fans. And the best therapy for both the professional and the amateur is to meditate, and eventually write, about what has hurt us. While it is impossible for me to write a confessional testimony about the insights of an alien mind, I can talk about my emotions during games. In this chapter I present four games that I played with humans and one that I played with my computer.

The score sheets (1) for the games I played in tournaments in my teens and twenties, which were not FIDE endorsed tournaments, have been lost. At that time I was going through a great family storm and got rid of both my collection of chess books and my equipment to play—a story I have heard from other young people. It was precisely because of the problems at home that, like many others, I had taken refuge in the skirts of Caissa. I didn't keep my youth games from tournaments, when I really fell in love with the goddess of chess, for the simple reason that my family problems stifled any interest in keeping them. Three of the games collected here, whose score sheets I kept, I played already in my twenties and thirties, when the family storm had passed.

My proposal in this chapter is to invite the player to talk about his emotions through his own games. The fan will be able to play with much more confidence after formally analysing those emotions, so that he knows himself a little better. It is a therapy not only about our defeats and setbacks: we also have to explain why some chess players suffer so much when we extract a victory from the opponent. The causes for which the chess player suffers are complex. It is known that intuitive psychology is not his forte. Lacking insight, even some world champions have ruined their lives as soon as they are crowned with the laurel of victory. What many ordinary professional and amateur chess players evade is the knowledge of how they were treated as children, and take refuge in Caissa as I did as a teenager.

Hardly any attempt has been made to write about the psychology of the chess player from the inner experiences of a player. Of the chess fans I know, no one takes seriously, for example, the study of the psychoanalyst Reuben Fine, *The Psychology of the Chess*

Fritigern
G.W.F. Hegel
Galerius
Galileo Galilee
Game of Thrones
Gaul
Genetics
Genghis Khan
Genrikh Yagoda
Genuine spirituality
Geography
George Lincoln Rockwell
George Orwell
George R. R. Martin
George Washington
Germanic People
Germany
Giorgio de Chirico
Giselher Wirsing
God
Goethe
Gone with the Wind (movie)
Gore Vidal
Goths
Gratian
Greg Johnson
Guillaume Faye
Gulag Archipelago (book)
Gustave Doré
Hadrian

Player. Fine argues that the game's phallic symbolism is obvious: that the king represents the penis; the checkmate the castration, and other sublime imbecilities. Ernest Jones himself, Freud's most orthodox acolyte and a great chess fan, speculates foolishly about 'the mother and the paternal penis' when addressing the simple fact of the change of the figure of the grand vizier into queen when the game supposedly transformed in its passage from the Arab world to the West. It is with the desire to show the player from the inside, rather than from psychoanalytical theories of no value, that I present my intimate confessions as well as some observations about my opponents.

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(1) For a Glossary of chess see: here.

PUBLISHED IN: CHESS PSYCHOANALYSIS PSYCHOLOGY THE HUMAN SIDE OF CHESS (BOOK) ON JUNE 19, 2021 AT 1:03 PM COMMENTS OFF

SS booklet, 4

'The knowledge that Nordic blood, which predominates in the folk, stamps the folk race, determines the folk character and binds hearts, is today common knowledge in Germany'.

PUBLISHED IN: NORDICISM SIEG DER WAFFEN – SIEG DES KINDES (SS BOOKLET) ON JUNE 19, 2021 AT 12:11 PM COMMENTS (3)

The human side of chess, 2

Introduction

When I sat down to write this book, I was officially retired from chess. It was the talks with Rafael Martínez, an old friend from a park where I played chess many years ago, that motivated me to confess what I have thought about the game since my retirement.

(Left, in 1975 outside of 'La Cabaña' I played my first game in the park with Señor Cervantes.)

My goal here is to break various taboos. In the first chapter I address a topic hardly touched by other chess players. I am talking about the emotions

Hamlet (1948 movie)
Hannibal
Hans F. K. Günther
Harold Covington
Harry S. Truman
Hate
Health
Heinrich Himmler
Hellstorm (book)
Helmut Stellrecht
Henry VIII
Heracles
Hermann (Arminius)
Hermann Göring
Hermann Samuel Reimarus
Hernán Cortés
Herod the Great
Herodotus
Hesiod
Hieronymus Bosch
Hippocrates
History
History of the decline and fall of the Roman Empire (book)
Hitler Youth
Hitler's table talk (book)
Holocaust
Holodomor
Homer
Homosexuality

that affect the player during the game: a topic that I address by analysing my emotions in some games that I have played in tournaments. There are very few chess players, and one of them was the Mexican grandmaster Marcel Sisniega (a pure Aryan about my age, who passed away in 2013), who describe their moods after the rounds. I haven't read *Crónica Personal de un Torneo de Ajedrez* of Sisniega, but I suppose that the descriptions I make here are more crude and direct.

In a short passage in the second chapter I try to show that chess treatises omit the *biological* cause that some play better than others. I also venture a program that I consider useful to face the emotions not only in defeat, but for the average player to understand and accept his skill level.

For centuries, chess theorists have avoided going into the subject of personal tragedies that have led some to seek solace in the game; tragedies that have devastated the sanity of some masters, grandmasters, and even world champions. This blind spot has existed from the 1620 treatise by Gioacchino Greco, considered the first chess professional, to Kasparov's recent work on his predecessors. The motto of the inveterate tabletop gamer seems to be:

Elude the Knowledge of Thyself

Avoid settling accounts with the existential sting that made you seek comfort in an activity as elusive as the game of chess or any other game.

Among chess players there have been cases of crossing the line from simple escapism to madness. In the third chapter I break with the biggest taboo not only in the community of players, but of humanity in general. I talk about the cause of disorders of the spirit and what we can do when a loved one suffers a psychotic crisis. The fate of Carlos Torre, the best Latin American chess player after Capablanca, serves as a paradigm for me to point out what we should never, ever do when a family member suffers a crisis: go to the psychiatrist.

After that important chapter I include an epilogue about what I think of the game.

Juan Obregón, who gave me some information about Carlos Torre, probably has the largest number of interviews from people who knew the Mexican grandmaster. But without the help of the late Alfonso Ferriz, the great lover of the game-science in Mexico, it would have been impossible for me to collect the most relevant information about Torre. It saddens me that my conclusions from the same information that Ferriz so generously provided me cast a shadow over this wonderful person who was Don Alfonso; and I publish this little book not without some remorse in order to

Honorius (emperor)

Horace

Human sacrifice

Huns

Hunter (novel)

Hypatia of Alexandria

Ibycus

Iceland

Iliad (epic book)

Immanuel Kant

Immigration laws

Impeachment of Man (book)

India

Individualism

Indo-European heritage

Industrial Revolution

Infanticide

Inquisition

Intelligence quotient (IQ)

Ireland

Isaac Newton

Isabella I of Castile

Isaiah (prophet)

Islam

Islamization of the West

Israel

Italy

James Mason

James Watson

expose private matters that could help the West to regain its sanity.

PUBLISHED IN: AUTOBIOGRAPHY BIOGRAPHY CHESS THE HUMAN SIDE OF CHESS (BOOK) ON JUNE 18, 2021 AT 11:41 AM COMMENTS OFF

« Older Entries

Newer Entries »

Jane Austen

Japan

Jared Taylor

Jean-Jacques Rousseau

Jefferson Davis

Jeffrey Masson

Jeremy Bentham

Jerusalem

Jesus

Jewish hate groups

Jewish question (JQ)

Jewish–Roman wars

Jez Turner

Joe Biden

Johann Sebastian Bach

Johannes Gutenberg

Johannes Kepler

John Calvin

John F. Kennedy

John Locke

John Milton

John Modrow

John of Patmos

John Stuart Mill

John the Evangelist

John Tyndall

José María Morelos

José Vasconcelos

Joseph Goebbels

Joseph Stalin

Josephus

Joshua

Jovian

Judaism

Julian (novel)

Julius Caesar

Julius Firmicus Maternus

Justice

Justinian I

Juvenal

Karl Marx

Karl Popper

Karlheinz Deschner

Kenneth Clark

Kevin MacDonald

Kriminalgeschichte des Christentums (books)

Ku Klux Klan

Lactantius

Latin America

Lawrence Auster

Leon Trotsky

Leonardo da Vinci

Leonidas

Libanius

Liberalism

Library of Alexandria

Literature

Lombards

London

Lord of the Rings

Lothrop Stoddard

Louis XIV of France

Louis-Ferdinand Céline

Lucretius

Luke the Evangelist

Lycurgus

Maccabees

Madison Grant

Madness

Mainstream media

Manosphere

Mantras

Manu Rodríguez (blogger)

March of the Titans (book)

Marcus Aurelius

Marcus Eli Ravage

Mark the Evangelist

Mark Twain

Mark Weber

Marriage

Martin Bormann

Martin Luther

Marxism

Materialism / capitalism

Maternus Cynegius

Matt Koehl

Matthew the Evangelist

Matthias Grünewald

Mauricio (commenter)

Maxfield Parrish

Maya civilization

Mein Kampf (book)

Men

Merovingian dynasty

Metaphysics of race / sex

Mexico

Michael O'Meara

Michelangelo

Middle Ages

Middle East

Miguel Hidalgo y Costilla

Mike Maloney

Miscegenation

Miscellany

Moctezuma II

Monarchy

Mongols

Monocausalism

Montaigne

Montesquieu

Morgenthau Plan

Moscow

Moses (Hebrew lawgiver)

Music

My pinacoteca

Napoleon

National Socialism

Nature

Neanderthalism

Nero

New Spain

New Testament

New York

Newspeak

Niccolò Machiavelli

Nick Fuentes

Nicolaus Copernicus

Non-white immigration

Nordicism

Norman Rockwell

North America

Norway

Nuremberg

Obituaries

Occam's razor

Occidental Observer (webzine)

Odysseus / Ulysses

Old Testament

Oliver Cromwell

On Beth’s cute tits (book)

On Exterminationism (book)

On the Genealogy of Morality (book)

On The Historicity of Jesus (book)

Opera

Oracle of Delphi

Oratory

Origen

Oswald Mosley

Otto von Bismarck

Ottoman Empire

Ovid

Painting

Parapsychology

Paris

Parsifal (opera)

Parthenon

Passing of the Great Race (book)

Patriarchy

Pedagogy

Pederasty

Percy Bysshe Shelley

Pericles

Persephone

Persia

Peter Schiff

Petronius

Philippe Rushton

Philo

Philosophy

Philosophy of history

Pindar

Plato

Pliny the Elder

Plutarch

Poetry

Poland

Polybius

Pompey

Pope Francis (Francisco I)

Pope Gregory I

Pope Theophilus of Alexandria

Porphyry of Tyre

Portugal

Pre-Columbian America

Prehistory

Pride & Prejudice (2005 movie)

Protestantism

Pseudoscience

Psychiatry

Psychoanalysis

Psychohistory

Psychology

Puritanism

Quotable quotes

Racial studies

Rape of the Sabine Women

Raphael

Real men

Recceswinth

Reconquista

Red terror

Reformation

Reinhard Heydrich

Religion

Rembrandt

Renaissance

René Descartes

Republic (Plato's book)

Revilo Oliver

Rhodesia

Richard Carrier

Richard D. Fuerle

Richard Nixon

Richard Spencer

Richard Wagner

Richard Walther Darré

Rising Tide of Color (book)

Robert Jay Mathews

Robert Morgan

Roger Devlin

Romanticism

Rome vs. Judea (book)

Romulus

Ron Unz

Ronald Laing

Ronald Reagan

Rudolf Hess

Russia

Russian Revolution

Sappho

Savitri Devi

Schutzstaffel (SS)

Science

Second World War

Seneca

Sense and Sensibility (movie)

Seventh Seal (movie)

Sexual "liberation"

Sieg der Waffen – Sieg des Kindes (SS booklet)

Siege (book)

Sigmund Freud

Silvano Arieti

Skepticism

Sleeping Beauty (1959 movie)

Socrates

Solomon

Solon

Sound of Music (film)

South Africa

Soviet Union

Spain

Sparta

Sponsor

St Ambrose

St Athanasius

St Augustine

St Cyril of Alexandria

St Francis

St Ignatius of Antioch

St Irenaeus

St Jerome

St John Chrysostom

St Martin of Tours

St Paul

St Peter

St Thomas Aquinas

Stanley Kubrick

Stefan Zweig

Stilicho

Strabo

Struggle with the Daimon (book)

Sturmabteilung (SA)

Suetonius

Summer, 1945 (book)

Sweden

Switzerland

Sword

Tacitus

Technology

Temple of Artemis

Temple of Jerusalem

Temple of Serapis

Tenochtitlan

Tertullian

The Brigade (novel)

The Camp of the Saints (novel)

The human side of chess (book)

The Name of the Rose (novel)

The Satyricon (novel)

The Turner Diaries (novel)

The Yearling (novel)

Thebes

Theoderic the Great

Theodore Lidz

Theodore Roosevelt

Theodoret

Theodosius I

Theodosius II

Theology

Third Reich

Thomas Cole

Thomas Goodrich

Thomas Hobbes

Thomas Jefferson

Thomas Szasz

Thucydides

Thus spoke Zarathustra (book)

Tiberius

Titus

Tom Metzger

Tom Sunic

Trajan

Transvaluation of all values

Trauma model of mental disorders

Turin Shroud

Twilight of the idols (book)

Two Hundred Years Together (book)

Ukraine

Ulfilas

Uncle Tom's Cabin (novel)

United Kingdom

United States

Universalism

Valens

Valentinian I

Valentinian II

Valentinian III

Valerian

Vegetarianism

Vercingetorix

Vespasian

Videos

Vienna

Vikings

Vincent van Gogh

Virgil

Vladimir Lenin

Vladimir Putin

Vlassis Rassias

Voltaire

W.B. Yeats

Ward Kendall

WDH radio show

Welfare of animals

West's darkest hour

Whispering Leaves (book)

White nationalism

White-slave trade

Who We Are (book)

Wikipedia

Wilhelm Sieglin

Will Durant

William Blake

William James

William Pierce

William Shakespeare

Winston Churchill

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Women

Wuthering Heights (novel)

Xenophon

Zeus

Zosimus

Zweites Buch

The greatest of the “conservative” thinkers, Joseph de Maistre, pointed out long ago that the French Revolution led the revolutionaries rather than was led by them. For he believed that certain Providential forces rule our lives. These forces he saw in Christian terms, but others, like Heidegger, for instance, saw them in terms of Being, over which humans have no control.

In either case, the force of Providence or Being or Destiny has a power that has often made itself felt in our history. For this reason, I have little doubt that Europeans will eventually throw off the Judeo-liberal system programming their destruction. I'm less confident about we Americans, given the greater weakness of our collective identity and destiny. But nevertheless even we might be saved from ourselves by this force—as long as we do what is still in our power to do.

—Michael O'Meara

BLOGROLL

David Irving's Website

From Guillaume Faye's "Mars & Hephaestus":

The twenty-first century will be a century of iron and storms. It will not resemble those harmonious futures predicted up to the 1970s. It will not be the global village prophesied by Marshall MacLuhan in 1966, or Bill Gates' planetary network, or Francis Fukuyama's end of history: a liberal global civilization directed by a universal state.

The Third Age of European Civilization commences, in a tragic acceleration of the historical process, with the Treaty of Versailles and end of the civil war of 1914-18: the catastrophic twentieth century. Four generations were enough to undo the labor of more than forty. Europe fell victim to its own tragic Prometheanism, its own opening to the world and universalism, oblivious of all ethnic solidarity.

The Fourth Age of European civilization begins today. It will be the Age of rebirth or perdition. The twenty-first century will be for this civilization, the fateful century, the century of life or death.

Let us cultivate the pessimistic optimism of Nietzsche. “There is no more order to conserve; it is necessary to create a new one.” Will the beginning of the twenty-first century be difficult? Are all the indicators in the red? So much the better. They predicted the end of history after the collapse of the USSR? We wish to speed its return: thunderous, bellicose, and archaic. Islam resumes its wars of conquest. China and India wish to become superpowers. And so forth. The twenty-first century will be placed under the double sign of Mars, the god of war, and of Hephaestus, the god who forges swords, the master of technology and the chthonic fires. This century will be that of the metamorphic rebirth of Europe, like the Phoenix, or of its disappearance as a historical civilization and its transformation into a cosmopolitan and sterile Luna Park.

The beginning of twenty-first century will be the despairing midnight of the world of which Hölderlin spoke. But it is always darkest before the dawn. Let us prepare our children for war. Let us educate our youth, be it only a minority, as a new aristocracy.

Today we need more than morality. We need hypermorality, the Nietzschean ethics of difficult times. When one defends one's people, i.e., one's own children, one defends the essential. Then one follows the rule of Agamemnon and Leonidas but also of Charles Martel: what prevails is the law of the sword, whose bronze or steel reflects the glare of the sun.

T A G S:

4 words Priesthood of the 14 words

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June 2021

May 2021

April 2021

March 2021

February 2021

January 2021

December 2020

November 2020

October 2020

September 2020

August 2020

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June 2020

May 2020

April 2020
March 2020
February 2020
January 2020
December 2019
November 2019
October 2019
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August 2019
July 2019
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January 2012
December 2011

November 2011

October 2011

September 2011

August 2011

July 2011

June 2011

May 2011

April 2011

March 2011

"Hate is not some useless organ like the appendix. It's there for a reason.

Why does Christianity do all it can to talk us out of necessary and functional drives?

Well, the answer is that it's a bit of software meant to disable our enemy recognition module. Christianity preaches blind love, and that love is murdering the West".

– Alex Linder

"Why were you so ungrateful to our gods as to desert them for the Jews?" —Emperor Julian to the Christians

Regarding why we say that Christianity and the JQ are one and the same, see this passage from *The Fair Race*.

When you forbid your enemy to hate, you've disarmed him.

The deep-seated death-wish that seems to have taken hold of the collective subconscious psyche of the Aryan race after Hitler's death is I believe a consequence of centuries of Jewish brainwashing via Christianity and its secular offshoots.

Once the majority of Aryans had rejected Hitler they embraced what remained of Christianity, Christian ethics, with a vengeance. Aryans are aware of what our race is capable of becoming from the photos and films of NS Germany and many of them hate and fear their own race's potential for greatness due to attachment to an irrational morality and so our race is in a sort of self-destruct mode.

If the National Socialists had won the Second World War our race would not have entered into this intense struggle to overcome the oldest and most effective weapon of the Jews, Christianity. So this post-1945 struggle with the mental disease of Christianity does serve a purpose in that it will either destroy us for good or make us even stronger.

Before Aryans can annihilate the biological Jew on the physical level they must destroy the alien Jewish mind virus on the mental level by overcoming Christian morality. —Joseph Walsh

Sooner or later the world will recognise that Hitler was right and that until the West accepts this fact, they will continue their ongoing self-destruction, especially in the US and the UK.

Either way, massive

destruction is unavoidable because after the Second World War the Allies must pay a massive karmic debt.

Whatever you want to call it, thinking you can aid in saving the white race while, at the same time, bending the knee to Jewish deities (Yahweh and Yeshua) is some kind of combination of insane, dishonest, cowardly, naive, or very stupid. To bottom line it, it won't and can't work.

'White nationalists have failed because trying to stir up anti-semitism in a culture shaped by almost two thousand years of Christian delusion and a white race imbued with the conviction that a Jew is God is a fool's errand'. —R.M.

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