

HAIL THE GHOUL!



If absolute Evil needed one day to be translated into a singular eponym, *George Soros* would be the perfect choice. This is at least the impression that comes to mind when we surf through the Net and observe not only the man's multiple crimes, but also a host of accusations, curses and maledictions flung at his person. It seems as if Lucifer himself has slipped into a human form, perfectly recognizable and moving freely about, consorting with his minions whenever it pleases him, hatching murderous schemes and plots while we look dumbfounded on and are unable to frustrate him in any way.

As for example during last year's weighty *Munich Security Conference*, a walloping farce with hundreds of high-powered flunkeys, governmental or else, who nearly all condemned Putin's annexation of the Crimea, yet knew of course which villains exactly had staged the '*most blatant coup in history*' (George Friedman/Stratfor). Thus when Mr. Soros told this

eclectic audience that *'Ukraine is what Europe should be: a participatory democracy'*, it must have caused some consternation among the more loggerheaded NATO-warmongers, and not only because they didn't have a clue what *'participatory'* entailed. Yet it can be assumed that they understood perfectly well the old ghoul's real game, namely to rob Ukraine stark naked with the help of a few fellow oligarchs and the US State Department, while leaving only a few crumbs to the increasingly impoverished and desperate Ukrainian people.

A people that has paid a terrible price already. Up to this day thousands of innocent civilians were killed, an unknown number of poorly trained soldiers perished in the conflict, the once booming eastern provinces have been ruined and are still under siege, and more than a million refugees escaped to Russia alone.

Thus another smashing success for Mr. Soros, and completely in line with the general understanding that he had his devilish claws not only in any so-called *'Colour Revolution'* staged after the collapse of the former Soviet Union, but in almost every violent upheaval that has shaken countries the world over since then.

Therefore it doesn't come as a surprise if we find him once again as a leading protagonist in the worst upheaval that Europe, and particularly Germany, has witnessed since the end of World War II. Talk is here of course about the organized avalanche of illegal immigrants that are inundating the Old World and creating havoc at an unbelievable scale. Proof of the ghoul's involvement has been abundant, most prominently a guide printed in Arabic by a subdivision of his *'Open Society Foundation'* calling itself conveniently *'Welcome to Europe'*. Distributed probably by the tens of thousands, it informs potential invaders of how to go about in the most effective way. It also contains maps, tips and phone numbers of organizations and government welfare agencies that are supposed to help once they arrive in Europe. What it does not mention is the increasing chaos that awaits them at the borders or the growing hostility inside the overwhelmed countries themselves. A hostility that is bound to increase out of all proportion after the horrible attacks in Paris and Berlin by Muslim terrorists.

Meanwhile the suspicion thickens that Mrs. Merkel's insane and politically suicidal open-border strategy has been forced upon her by furtive overlords in league with the ghoul who own secret STASI dossiers whose publication would topple her right away and even send her to jail. Small wonder therefore that the resistance to her policies becomes always more pronounced.

The brave *Mr. Orban* of Hungary has recently declared that *'George Soros is perhaps the strongest example of those who support anything that weakens nation states, they support everything that changes the traditional European lifestyle. Immigration and multiculturalism are endangering Europe's Christian roots and creating parallel societies. Europe is, after all, the land of democracy and it is impossible to go against the will of the people for a long time and without arguments. If we stick to our Christian values, Europe can be saved, but*

only if we take seriously the traditions, the Christian roots and all the values that are the basis of our European civilisation.'

Which caused the good Mr. Soros to declare from the depths of his great humanitarian heart that the Hungarian leader *'treats the protection of national borders as the objective and the refugees as an obstacle. Our plan treats the protection of refugees as the objective and national borders as the obstacle.'*

Now this is a notion that should make perfect sense with all our bleeding hearts and assorted *'Gutmenschen'*, particularly if they are naive enough to believe that *'protecting refugees'* is the central issue. Which it certainly is not, because the ghastly truth appears to be a very different one.

'To feel and even think that the White Race is inferior on every conceivable plane is natural, given its history and current documents. Let the White Race perish in blood and suffering. Long live the multicultural, racially mixed and classless ecological society! Long live anarchy!'

Nya Dagbladet, March 2014

That is what one of Georg Soros' many generously funded protégées, a certain *Sam Dol Lee Gunnar Tobias Hübinette*, told the world in an interview with a Swedish newspaper, and nothing can reveal his and his master's true intentions better than this. The lovely *Mr. Dol*, by the way, is a red-toothed Korean commie who found generous sanctuary in Sweden, where he is rumoured to have murdered a right-wing demonstrator and presently works as a researcher for one of Sweden's many anti-racist organisations.

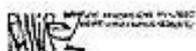


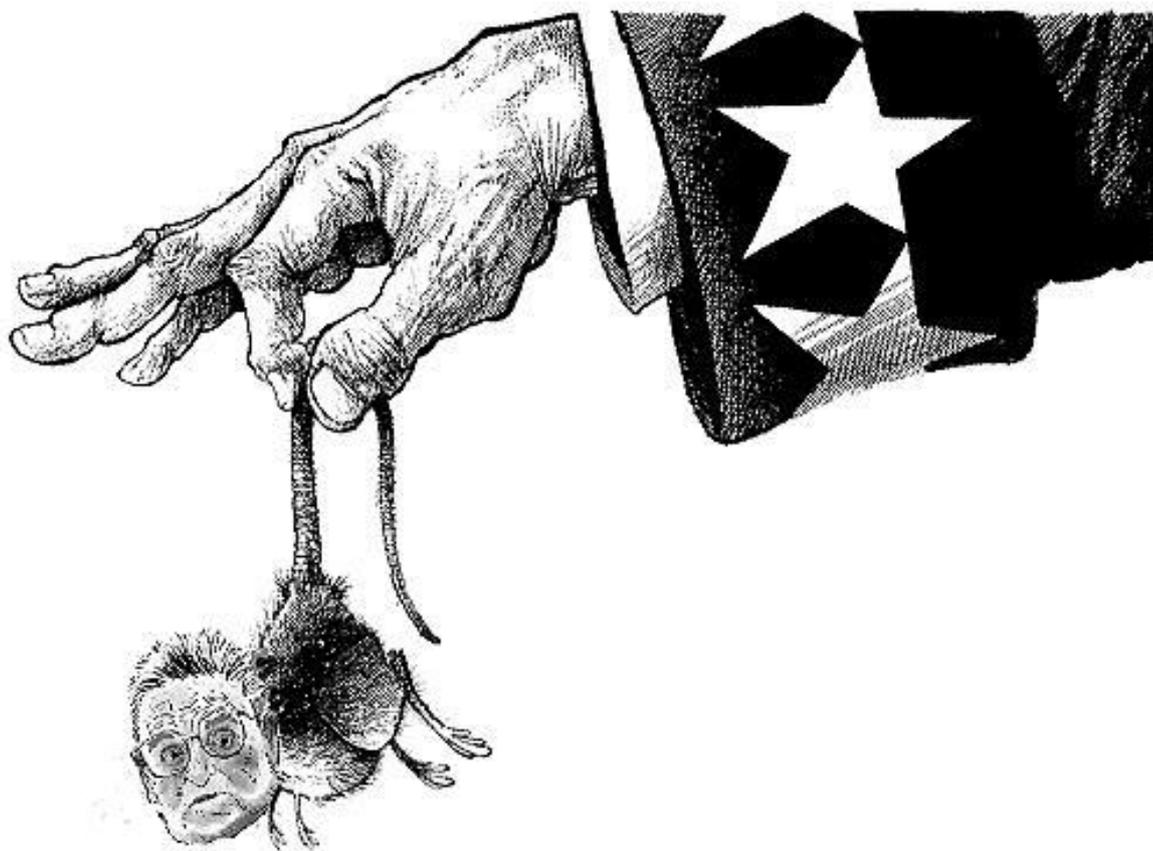
So what to do with a brazen gangster who uses his enormous wealth to ensure that the White Race perishes eventually in blood and suffering? If I, as a simple German, would ever dare to openly state what his squint-eyed minion has stated, but thereby substitute my race with his,

all hell would break loose. Hordes of politically correct public prosecutors would issue warrants, our *'Guardians of the Constitution'* (sic) would smoke me out of my burrow, a politically correct judge would condemn me in no time at all, procedural thugs would tar and feather me, break my back on the wheel, quarter me and string my bits and pieces to the lanterns in front of Parliament as a warning for all those who might ever dare to utter such hateful statement as I have done.

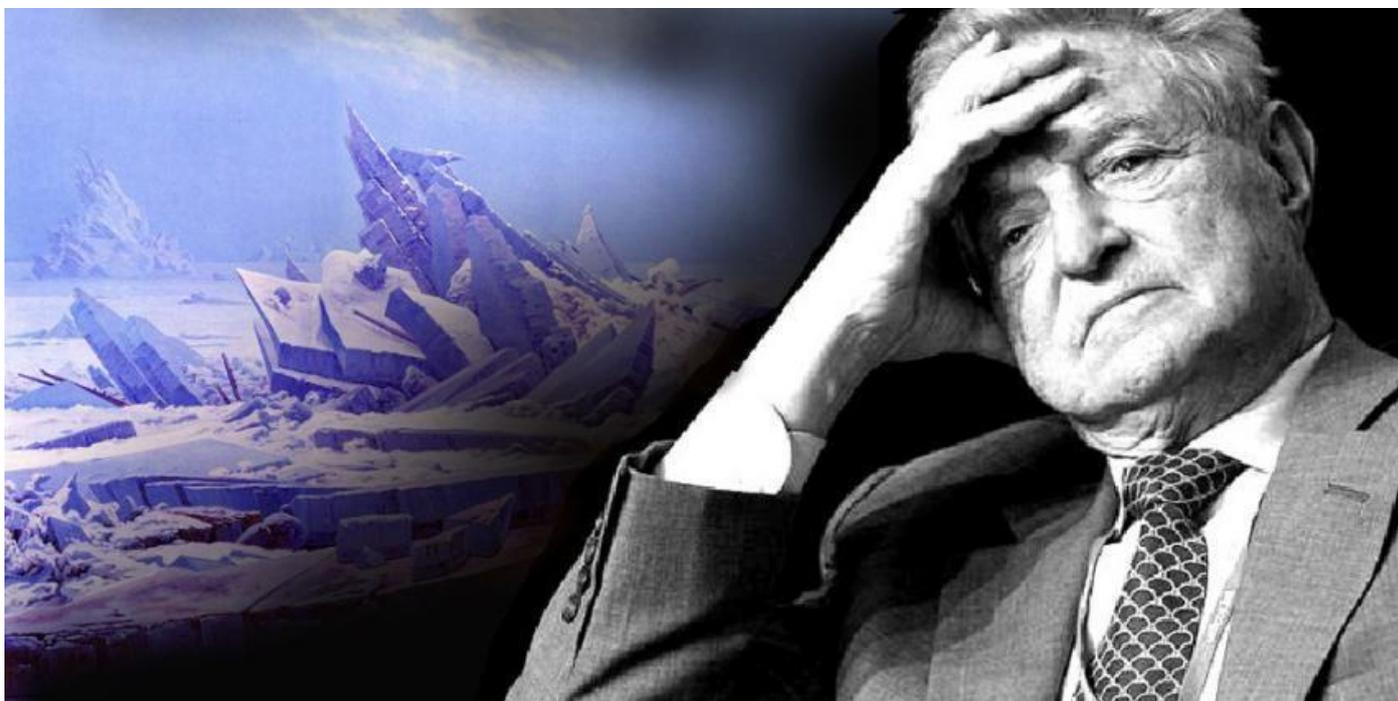
Meanwhile the negative fallout of the ghoul's demented ploys are manifold. Inventing and fanning inter-racial conflicts, robbing the global community of fantastic amounts of money, or promoting a kind of Orwellian tyranny where hordes of dim-witted slaves will eventually serve a tiny elite, is increasingly perceived by most reasonable people as an assault on their purses and guaranteed liberties alike. Small wonder therefore that distrust, disgust and open enmity has been the result. Which in itself is a perfectly acceptable reaction, were it not that it also affects a multitude of decent, unobtrusive and hard-working co-tribalists who are as far removed from the machinations and fleshpots of their so-called elite as you and I. Traveling in Israel while visiting distant relatives, I have repeatedly met lawyers, businessmen and former IDF officers who are deeply concerned about the reckless exploits of the Likudniks, *Neocon* Bolshies and their Wall Street minders, or corrosive institutions like the \$PLC or ADL. One of my acquaintances, a former kibbutznik and present university professor in Haifa, has written an entire book about the dispossession of Palestinian territory and its inherent dangers, but to little effect.

So again, what to do? The answer is easy. It only takes an upright public prosecutor to issue a warrant for the gruesome ghoul's arrest and consecutive trial. So perhaps someone steps out of the shadows and delivers justice as justice should be delivered.

A small, stylized logo or signature in the top left corner of the illustration, possibly reading "RINEZ" or similar.



As to the old ghoulish himself, the twilight years of his life have long since arrived, and if you watch him in unguarded moments, it seems as if his brazen arrogance has withered somewhat of late. And probably withers some more when he lays awake in the small hours of the night and listens to the ghosts of his victims whispering under the staircase and hears a thin shrieking noise and knows it is the Grim Reaper sharpening his scythe.



And once He strikes ...

