

Post-War Social Patterns

Ecclesiastical & Etymological Scatolinguistics of *Fuck*

The dictionary defines *Fuck* as “sexual intercourse, a partner of sexual intercourse, to mess about, to fool around, to curse, to confound, to express anger and annoyance, to make a mess, a blunder, to state nothing, to disturb emotionally, to meddle, muddle or abuse”.

It can be used as ‘fuck’, ‘fucked up’, ‘fuck up’, ‘fuck all’, ‘fucking’, ‘fuckedness’, ‘fuck the thing’, ‘fuck around’, ‘fucking useless’, ‘I’m all fucked up’, ‘that fucker’, and ‘I want to fuck that’, ‘fuck them’, ‘fuck you’, ‘well fuck me’, ‘fucking arse’, ‘arrrrghhh for fuck’s sake’, and ‘fuck I feel like a king’.

It gained popularity in the 1500s and again in WWI and hasn’t let up since. It is the most universal word and the word that holds the most historical secrets. It is the key to our world. ‘*Fuck*’ is considered a swear word because it explains history better than any other word. The dictionary concedes its origins are unknown and from the 1500s, but we know better. ‘*Fuck*’ became popular at the same time as syphilis became endemic in Europe – the 1500s.

Christopher Columbus was of Spanish heritage but grew up in Genoa, Italy. When he wanted to discover America he tried the Prince of Portugal for funding but was refused so he went to King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella of Spain who vacillated, then agreed.

Leonardo da Vinci secretly gave Christopher Columbus a globe of the world with America already clearly mapped out on it. Columbus then left in August 1492 to ‘discover’ America with the usual group of dishevelled sailors, make-believes and rag-tags. White people had been living in America for the previous three centuries, but that didn’t matter. It was a royal fanfare and they were going to discover a country.

A royal discovery involves all the typical aspects of conquest like rape and pillage. Peculiar to the Spaniards was the rape of llamas and the llamas adapted by developing the ability to spit behind their backs to accurately hit the rag-tag dishevelled buggers behind them. Strangely, when llamas were later exported to New Zealand they lost the spitting gene.

European Languages, Titles and Sex

In the 1400s and 1500s the common and elite languages merged all across Europe. The joining force was the 'Age of Chivalry' – which erroneously began from a dropped garter in 1128 as it expressed King Edward III's love for the opposite sex and witchcraft (witches wore garters). From the British Monarchy's love of witches came 'The Most Noble Order of the Garter'. It was sexual love that was breaking down the classes and all one had to do to bed a royal was be a witch or sell oranges at the local theatre.

All of a sudden every class had something in common – the health-giving climax (and oranges). As music was a strain to be tolerated, it was sex that was healing the world and healing the wound. But along with this came the syphilis pandemic and it spread across Europe faster than a llama could spit.

"*Fuck*" came about with a great confluence of forces, never seen before or since. There was a flurry of languages developing right across Europe. The printing press with moveable type was developed by Johann Gutenberg in 1450. John Wyclif tried to publish the Bible in English in the 1490s but was fucked-over by the Catholic Church. The Bible was printed in English for the first time 45 years later in 1535 (85 years after the printing press) and in German 13 years prior, in 1522. This created a Germanic influence on language and ideas and gave *their* swear words more miles.

The aristocratic (Anglo-Norman) and peasant (English) languages were mating, as were the classes. The florin (worth 6 shillings and 8 pence/6s. 8d.) had recently become the currency most valued, above all other currencies such as trade, providing a service, cooking, healing, loyalty, goodwill, life, faith, and health etc. In some cases, health and wealth were exchanged.

Land was becoming valuable as it was able to be bought with money which gave one freedom, ability to have a family, and to be a worthwhile husband by owning land for domesticated livestock.

Peasants could farm livestock and eat protein from something bigger than a rat, giving themselves enough energy at the end of the day to learn, make jokes and thereby develop the English language through roving humour. The 'socio-economic-military-monarchical feudalism' was collapsing in cycles (1550s) as this mating took place.

Three hundred years, later John Le-Fucker made his mark in John Florio's 1598 Italian-English *A Worlde of Words*, which lists *fuck* complete with scatological definitions.

With English in its infancy, the printing press just starting up (printing the first common English book, Sir Thomas More's *Utopia*, 1516), spelling was up for grabs and prone to influence. Letters such as 's' with 'f' and 'u', 'v' and 'w' were interchangeable. This meant that words were spelt differently to how they were pronounced and were spelt and pronounced differently in different areas. To cope with this, rhymes were made so that language could be remembered.

English developed out of guttural words and rhymes. This gave it a richness, and Shakespeare was a noted recorder of this common English – never poor in its influence.

During feudalism, relations between the lord and vassal were interdependent and were based around the ownership of land as 'fief husbandoms'. Anything less than the required 26 acres was a *cunt*, which meant it was 'too small to farm and raise a family'. With agricultural productivity in its infancy, the 26 acres required for a husbandom limited the population of England and you needed at least one other to drive the second oxgang. Male offspring were also used for the 40-day wars, which would in turn reduce rental on the land to something approaching nothing.

For the transitional period of the 1400–1500s, the meaning of the possessive noun 'swive', and the verb 'fuck', were interchangeable. 'Fuck' won out as the exclamatory swear word, and 'swive' had a calming effect, and became 'wife'. 'Fuck' was used if your land became untenable or if the productive area had been turned into a 'cunt' – as in losing a war or losing some of your land.

'Fief' meaning 'ownership of land' also ties in nicely with 'fuck', leading to the saying you "fucking fief" when referring to the landlord taking the rent, being evicted from the land after a bad harvest, not having a son or father of age or health to send into the 40-day summer war, and more recently the wife taking the land ('swine').

In turn, *rent* comes from 'wrench it out of my hands', and 'cunt' comes from making aspects of one's life untenable (including untenentable).

First-degree incest involved mothers and sons, fathers and daughters, brothers and sisters. All other forms of incest, like uncles and nieces, aunts and nephews, and cousins were considered legal and were common enough, as travelling large distances was only available after the harvest which was usually taken up by the 40-day summer war, after which winter set in and travel over long distances with bad roads was difficult. Feudal life and 40-day summer wars made life one of enforced incest unless the war was won and rape and pillage were claimed. As a result, up to 80% of all marriages were incestuous.

In any wars the Church created, the man was expected to fight. If he died, any children he had were automatically called 'orphans' by virtue of being fatherless, even though they had a mother (this was the case until 1900), and more often than not, the Catholic Church would take in the 'orphan', especially if he was a little dark – chocolate was their favourite – and do their best to turn him into a 'repeat pattern paedophile' and preferably a 'Repeat Pattern Reverend' or 'Paedophile Priest'. This was still the case up to 2005 and it is questionable whether the practice has stopped.

The motorcar and photography hadn't yet made it into the family and priests were one of the few groups that could afford to commission a painting. So often the glorified person in history was the most influential paedophile. It's not that different today.

Whenever the priests ran out of children, they would send the fathers off to war. It didn't matter if the wars weren't too well planned, as either way they got the children. If they lost the war they would claim their church was a sanctuary, invite in the victors, explain the make-up of their society, who was who, and how to take over that society with minimal damage. When push came to shove, reverends and priests were nearly always double agents.

We now know that Catholic priests and Anglican reverends have had a long history of paedophilia and are very often paedophiles and child sex abusers to this day. What we haven't yet fathomed is that lesbians are twice as likely to be paedophiles as gays are and nuns are yet to be exposed.

Nuns have a long history of sadistic behaviour towards children which has bordered on the sexual and perverse. Lesbians, who make up the majority of nuns, are the primary suppliers of children to paedophiles to this day, as are lesbians within social services.

Fornication Under Consent of the King

F.U.C.K. was often signposted above brothels and it meant 'Fornication Under Consent of the King' – effectively a legitimate tax-paying brothel after which the patrons would say, "That was great, I feel like a King". Of all the English adapted and evolved words, 'fuck' had travelled the farthest, spread the widest and gained the greatest acceptance . . . and the least acceptance from those hiding it the most – the aristocracy, with syphilis being the origin of the term 'blue-blood'.

This all reinforces 'fuck' as the world's most important word, as blessed by the King, and it ties in quite nicely with the feudal social system based around military service for sexual freedom.⁸

'Fuck' was removed from the dictionary in the 1700s but gained popularity in WWI and was even noted by the embedded historians. Those behind WWI wanted all historical aspects of the war deleted and this was achieved with the Spanish Flu (50 million dead as opposed to 10 million from WWI) and the removal of all language peculiar to WWI. This included 'fuck' and a whole host of WWI slang – poetic, grunty and concise like: "No crimed glasshouse for his glory hole" – No crimed (to be put in charge) glasshouse (prison or detention centre) for his glory hole (dug-out) – 'He won't be placed in charge, put in the trenches or charged for non-service' – 'No chance of nobility being court martialled'.

In conjunction with the Church abbots, sex was banned until marriage, and marriage required the ownership of land big enough to raise a family and house the required animals, hence husbandland. This meant that military service had to be done and land grabbed for the Church, in exchange for rape and pillage rights abroad (sex rights abroad), land at home, marriage blessing and possibly a knighthood.

A knighthood gave something approximating night rights and 'prima nocte' or 'droit du seigneur'. This included farming, hunting and sex outside marriage. Advancing oneself towards legitimate sex, marriage and landownership involved a lot of 'brown-nosing and bravery' – but it allowed one to become a husband.

If one wanted to have sex it was through the vassal lord or the Church. It is the same with gender politics today.

⁸ *Pears Cyclopaedia, 86th Edition, 1977, J21.*

Helen Clark continued her cover-ups and they had long been prepared. Often up-and-coming politicians and up-and-coming reporters will make a contract of collusion so that if either is attacked the other will deny for them, and then they will promote each other. This contract is almost always set in concrete with sex.

When the politician needs a distraction, the reporter plays their part in that distraction.

This has been repeated with Helen Clark's close associate and fellow KGB agent, Margaret Wilson, former Attorney-General and now Speaker of the House (the person who rules over parliamentary debate). Margaret Wilson has been having an ongoing affair with *Herald* reporter Colin James, who is often mistaken for Helen Clark's husband Peter Davis.

After the 7 June 2006 incident with another of Peter Davis' homosexual child sex abuses, Helen Clark needed a distraction. Parliament closed down from Thursday 17 August to Tuesday 5 September 2006, so a distraction was required before, during and after the break.

In January/February 1993, Helen Clark had sex with TVNZ reporter Anita McNaught (confirmed by Intelligence). Anita then moved to TV3 in 1995 and to the BBC in 1997. After the sex with Helen Clark, Anita McNaught went around Auckland hitting on any guy she thought she could manipulate into providing cover for her lesbianism.



Clark.



McNaught.



Wiig.

McNaught.



Wiig.

Centanni.

She hit on a lot of guys, many of them my friends (a *NZ Herald* photographer and an optometrist) and they reported back: “What is this woman doing hitting on me? She is a lesbian. She even looks like a boy.” I replied, “She took one look at me and gave up for the next guy”. All the men ran away and Anita McNaught finally settled on the effeminate son of Methodist Reverend Roger Wiig, no doubt raising his son to provide cover. Olaf Wiig was working in Auckland as a freelancer and later worked in Wellington for TV3 and Marmalade Vision. They married in 1998.

In August 2006, Helen Clark needed another story to distract from her husband being arrested in a toilet at San Francisco Airport so she pulled in some more favours. Helen Clark had seconded the motion for Sian Elias to be the Chief Justice, who presided over a swish whereby a minimum of \$500 million, which was due to the Chinese, got transposed to another location. China threatened to declare war on NZ. The most likely repository for the money was British possessions in the Carribbean, going over to Dutch and French possessions in the Carribbean run by Israel.¹⁴

The Israelis came up with an arrangement with the Chinese then exerted pressure on their New Zealand contacts to sponsor them in NZ, and in turn, they would do any murders they required. This all came to pass, including the murders of Sir Peter Elworthy, historian Michael King and MP Rod Donald.

Murder by arrangement with the Mossad has spread to Prime Minister Helen Clark and she had a meeting with General Moshe Ya’alon in late November 2006. General Ya’alon was to secretly return to New Zealand on 5–8 December 2006 to inspect the training fields in NZ’s South Island (Fiordland) for jungle warfare training, to discuss Israel supplying heroin to NZ with Helen Clark (repeating her 31 March 2005 heroin import with NATO) and any murders the Labour Party wanted done. Since I have been Helen Clark’s favourite by exposing her as a KGB operative on 25 March 2002, I am on the Labour Party’s hit list. As such, I was privy to this knowledge as a matter of courtesy.

¹⁴ Israel owns other entire states, virtually extant (lock, stock & barrel). The most famous of these is Burma, now called Myanmar, and Monaco, which they own through the Grimaldi Royal family. Prince Rainier died recently of old age, requiring his son to step in and supposedly pick up the royal reins. The old man, called ‘Tax’ in criminal parlance, was the only tax on Mafia heroin before it found its way to the United States. In reality, one civil servant in Tel Aviv kept the entire file and made all decisions, including the state of the Prince’s pocket money and alimony.

On Helen Clark's request, the Mossad arranged the kidnapping of Anita McNaught's husband, Fox News cameraman Olaf Wiig (36), and Fox News reporter Steve Centanni (60) from their vehicle by masked gunmen near the Palestinian security headquarters in Gaza City on Monday 14 August 2006. It was to last thirteen days.

The two, plus translator, had been driving a Fox 24-hour mobile news truck when they were blocked off in a side street. Masked gunmen told the translator to "Go and alert Fox". Wiig and Centanni then had their heads covered, were placed in a small car and had their equipment removed (naturally).

All experts agree that the kidnapping lacked the usual signs of a Palestinian hostage drama and all Palestinian militant factions called for the release of the journalists as none of them were aware of who the new kidnapping group was. A DVD made on the subject asked if an Israeli secret service organisation was behind the kidnapping. All major groups in Gaza denied having anything to do with the kidnapping. As a last resort, suspicion was centred around the Al Axa Martyrs Brigade which is linked to the Fatah, but then their organisation's name is often invoked when no one else can be found responsible.

The new group claimed to be the Holy Jihad Brigade, a group that has never been heard of before or since. The captives were very well treated, as Steve Centanni related: "We are in fairly good health. We get lots of clean water, food every day. Access to a bathroom, shower, clean clothes and our captors are treating us well." It is very unusual for hostages to be treated as hotel guests. Their only mistreatment was getting a wedgy when they tried to sit up straight for the first time – that and being locked in a garage.

Anita McNaught just happened to be in nearby Syria working for the BBC covering a story in South Lebanon and for the New Zealand media covering stories for TVNZ's *Close Up* and for National Radio. She was being supported by her fellow reporter and lesbian flatmate. Fox News then contacted McNaught and provided her with a car and a driver (Adnan) to take her through Jordan to Israel. This was now gripping international news. Under Helen Clark's instructions, the New Zealand Ministry of Trade and Foreign Affairs then said it would send staff posted near Israel to assist in negotiations with Palestinian authorities.

All of Anita McNaught's interviews with Lebanese people were then

shown. These were done while she was on assignment with Television New Zealand – thus promoting her. This was followed by an interview with Hezbollah spokesman Ibrahim Mousawi and author Robert Fisk, reporting for the *The Independent UK* newspaper, then a Special Report on Human Rights Watch investigator Mark Gerlasco and former Senior Pentagon Intelligence Officer, Nadim Houry, an ex-New York lawyer who worked on the *Rwanda Tribunal* and the Iraq Oil for Food Inquiry and Israeli war crimes.

Anita then interviewed Lebanese MP Ghassan Moukheiber who has been building a case to take Israel's leaders to the World Court to be charged with war crimes against the Lebanese people. This was followed by an interview with David Shearer (*New Zealander of the Year* and fellow Auckland Architecture School old boy, sensible enough to drop out), who is Head of the UN's Humanitarian Effort in Lebanon.

All of this built up Anita McNaught's credentials, with the absolute support of Television New Zealand, which, under Helen Clark, is now dominated by homosexuals, bisexuals, child sex abusers and every other form of sexual deviant, so much so that homosexuals are now promoted over heterosexuals, not because of talent, but because they will provide cover for Helen Clark and Anita McNaught's lesbianism and will supply cover for every other form of governmental and judicial crimes in exchange for providing cover for their own sexuality – many of them married for cover.

During the kidnapping, Wiig and Centanni said they were in good hands and Anita McNaught said: "*I cannot for the life of me see what gains anyone makes by this. It's tragically misguided.*"

Yes it was, Anita.

Palestinian security officials said the kidnapping was unusual and unprecedented since the captors hadn't identified themselves or made any demands for the journalists' release after the abduction. Security officials said the fact that the captors managed to keep their identity and location secret in intimate and dense Gaza signals a higher level of expertise than in previous kidnappings.

It was the Israelis who did the kidnapping and Wiig and Centanni were never in any danger, except from promotion.

A video was released and broadcast on Wednesday 16 August 2006, in which the pair said they were fine and being treated well. Another video was released to Fox News in which Wiig and Centanni

read from prepared statements saying they had “embraced Islam with the Prophet Mohammed as their leader” and then slammed Western intervention in Iraq and Afghanistan (the BBC reported). Rupert Murdoch’s Fox News confirmed this just before their release. No doubt this was a message prepared by Helen Clark as her part in the bargain of using Anita McNaught to further her communist and Islamic aims, Islam being the chosen religion of communism. Islam is where the uneducated and easily factionalised sit on oil.

After nine days of captivity, an unknown group claimed responsibility for the kidnapping and demanded that all Muslim detainees be released from US jails within 72 hours in exchange for the hostages. These were Helen Clark’s demands again. The deadline expired at 0900 GMT on Saturday 26 August 2006. Washington rejected the demands.

Wiig and Centanni were released on Sunday 27 August 2006 and were driven to their beachfront hotel in Gaza City by Palestinian security officials. Olaf Wiig tried to give an interview but was removed up the hotel stairs for debriefing.

Spymaster: “It was probably the BBC trying to shut him down.”

The two journalists were then taken to the US consulate in Jerusalem to spend the night. Here Olaf Wiig phoned his father in New Zealand and said, “I am sorry I put you through this”.

Olaf Wiig and Steve Centanni were then reunited with family and friends and Wiig and McNaught were flown to New York in Rupert Murdoch’s private jet (the Fox News owner) and reunited with Wiig’s family members, who had flown from New Zealand. This was news creation and it did wonders for Fox News ratings. The car, driver and private jet were a small price to pay.

Such cover shenanigans make up a large portion of war and are not limited to any generation. Even monuments are made of them. Darwin was thought to have been bombed by Japan in WWII, but it wasn’t a Japanese pilot, or a Japanese plane, that bombed Darwin. The Americans were quite happy living just outside of Darwin and they had a certain bomb load they had to get rid of, but there was a shortage of Japanese vessels to bomb, so they would fly out from their station in their Super Fortresses and drop their bombs over the sea.

One American bomber, foggy on a combination of benzedrine and alcohol got lost and dropped his bombs over Darwin on 19 February 1942.

an 'Occult Mafia' and the original 'hero' (heterosexual white male who defends his children) is now despised, degraded, outlawed and treated with every suspicion bordering on treasonous.

With the twist in language from 'patriotic-hero' to 'homo-hero', patriotism is now considered treason and is actively attacked by the police, without charge, but with a baton.

Patriotism is now a dangerous angle. The solution, it appears, is to yell FUCK in the (Family) Courts and the (Catholic) Church at any given chance . . . then claim Anglo-Saxon allegiance.

'Fuck' is considered a swear word because it explains history better than any other (especially the British Royal Family).

'Fuck' means farmer and 'Fucking Cunt' means this court is too small-minded to farm and not worth adding anything to cultivate.

In Anglo-Saxon, 'Shit you fucker cunts' translates into modern English as 'My experience of this Court is unpleasant and your minds are too small to cultivate.'

All language is imported to a greater or lesser degree. Political Correctness was imported from Russia as a method of breaking down Western society. PC is the unwanted language of communism, paedophilia, the Occult Mafia and the United Nations – the modern-day representation of all of the above.

As such, the language of Political Correctness can be considered an act of treason, a Cold War takeover of the Western world.

The UN can be challenged with such Anglo-Saxon and WWI diction as, "Fuck off you fucker cunts. Get the fuck out of my country you renters."



McNaught.

Truth and the news meet when the llama shits like a rocking horse.



Despite the language used, which the uneducated may find offensive, this is how most people feel. As such, I swear for the less-educated majority . . . Fini kaput, Napoo, I'm off to wet my stripes with the Spy-Wallah vamoose. Got my uncle Charlie, trez beans, san fairy ann.