

Entertainment Culture

A notion that there is an intrinsic human right to be entertained continually is advanced in our mass media and has been internalized as a widely held value. According to this societal value, there should be no moment in which the individual is not passively absorbing music, video entertainment, games, or other audiovisual stimulation.

Workers in a widely disparate variety of occupations go around with music blaring in their ears, whether this be the realtor in her Cadillac or the youth with headphones running the lawnmower. There are two corollaries which should concern us: firstly, along with the music go lyrics, pushing the dominant paradigm and world-view; secondly, whoever is so occupied is not engaging the whole mind in the task at hand, so productivity and quality of performance must suffer.

If you are a people-watcher, the signs of this illness are diffused into observable interactions such as the following:

- > a child is being pushed by dad in a stroller at a shopping mall. He begins to fuss. The mom chides him for sternly telling the 3-year old to be quiet, "Well, what do you expect? He's fussing because you're not keeping him entertained."

- > in graduate courses in education, inordinate emphasis is given to making the classes entertaining. Teachers are now expected to be media masters, using Power Point presentations for lectures which previously were outlined in chalk, web-cam presentations, and "edutainment" shows from *Discovery*, *National Geographic*, or other "educational channels."

- > overhear ladies in their late twenties at a restaurant and the highest merit assigned to a prospective spouse/ father/ significant other that one of them is dating is highlighted by the phrase, "Harry is really funny." Should the clown suit be a prerequisite for being a successful suitor?

- > read the lead-in and title on a woman's magazine, such as *Cosmopolitan* and you will find such phrases as "learn the trick that will drive him mad in bed..." or "how to give him the night he'll *never* forget." The sense of these performance-enhancing articles is that a woman is a miniature amusement park or carnival: if she improves the quality of the "ride," she can attract a better class of customer.

The bottom line in reality contradicts the entertainment world-view. Life is not inherently entertaining. Most of our experiences are a synthesis of what we put into them, what we expect, and the raw, sensory data and impressions. This observation applies even more to relationships.

Sexuality should be about deep, emotional, mental, and physical communication and sharing between people in a committed, monogamous relationship, based upon seeking a mate according to functional values. The

abilities of a woman to help run a household are more important than whatever “tricks” she learned from Cosmo for better entertainment, just as a man’s ability to be supportive, nurturing, and capable for his spouse and children is not measured by how glib he is or how well he can tell a joke.

Scholarship, reading, or learning in general becomes entertaining, in its truest sense, as it becomes engaging. A process ensues as the learner uses his imagination to weigh, process, and use the information, sometimes in the form of *imagining* or visualizing its use. It is not a passive process, but one that occurs through participation and a virtual dialogue with what is learned and/or the presenter of the material.

For a worker, doing a job can be challenging and rewarding in its own right, without additional stimulation. The goal of excellence, the habit of paying attention to detail, the methods used in being conscientious is what she does, all are a form of being *engaged* in the moment, in the process of the job.

We are in this incarnation to learn and to evolve. That, rather than the notion of life as a stage-set for an eternal battle of “good” and “evil,” is the Odinic sense of meaning. Evolutionary processes occur for all of us, as we are guided by our *hammingja* (*one’s guardian spirit*) and various *fylgjar* (*spirits who ‘carry forth’ the unfinished tasks or evolutionary agenda from past lives*) through the experiences and persons who await us. It is up to us, our challenge in order to fully actualize our humanity, to become conscious of these. Being fully mentally present is essential for this evolution, termed “mindfulness” by Buddhists, to happen.

Otherwise, one is a sleepwalking automaton. Those behind the shadows of wealth and power insert the messages, whether they be rock/country/soul/R&B refrains, they teach us that it is ‘romantic’ and chic to chase dysfunctional relationships with dysgenic or even harmful significant others, or the message that one’s own culture or race should be abolished for the gray soup of the New World Order. If one is “entertained” by the music, videos, or graphics that entrain these assumptions, they bypass critical thinking. That is the payoff to the hidden controllers of the entertainment culture- the ability to insert messages and assumptions, like linking the words ‘blond-haired, blue-eyed,’ and ‘racist.’

A good example of this comes via the current approved alternate religion for anti-xians, Wicca/Witchcraft, and it fits their criteria by being an all inclusive multiculturalist religion. Hollywood has been releasing a barrage of Witch related movies, including one called The Craft, where the lead black character chastises a “blond-haired, blue-eyed, racist pig” in one scene, and in another, consoles a fellow Witch character by saying, “She doesn’t want to be White trash anymore... I told her, ‘You’re White honey, you’ll just have to deal with it’”. Of course in the contemporary anti-White racism of Hollywood, such a statement can be made. For a movie line to make the same statement about any other race or nationality, the

film would never be produced.

Entertainment was always a thread in the human cultural fabric. In days past, however, it was connected to the culture of the individual, to the village, the kin, family, and folk. The uncle or grandfather told entertaining stories while the child was shelling peas for hours on the front porch. This was entertainment connected with tradition, with shared experience, and real knowledge passed on from elder members of one's race.

People went to theatres, even in the colonial period in the U.S., Canada, or Australia. The theatre, however, was in proportion to the rest of life. If one attended an opera, even for a wealthy patron of the arts, this might occur once a month. For the average citizen of modest means, externally-generated entertainment was a rarity. A board on which to play checkers or chess with a neighbor at a country store or café during a winter day after the crops were gathered for the year provided an active, mentally-stimulating entertainment that required participation. When a family gathered, in the early days of electronic media, around a radio, this was at most a couple of hours a day, and imagining the scenes, *visualizing* the action in a radio drama or mystery, this also required participation and mental engagement.

Since, in any of its forms before omnipresent television, people were exposed to entertainment for only a small part of the day, their interactions with co-workers, neighbors and friends were primary. If a phony, unnatural, or unhealthy message was passed along in the media, the bulk of the individual's experience relegated it to unimportance: a dysfunctional idea was short-lived against real world experience. If a citizen of 18th Century England saw Francis Bacon's (whose pen name was that of his most admired deity, Pallas Athena, who shook her spear) *Othello*, he was no more likely to allow his daughter or sister to marry an Arab (the actual meaning of "blackamoor" in the original play.) Day to day racial pride and identity, as reinforced among members of the social net, ensured that such a message would not set into motion trends in mate selection.

In the modern scene, where media watchdog groups estimate that teenagers spend an average of 6 hours a day in from of the electronic theatre of television, this time often exceeds that spent in interaction with real people. If you overhear people in their teens and early twenties, they use in conversation whole phrases from favorite TV shows.

If a problem arises and you express a real concern, the teen student looks at you and parrots the phrase, "it's all good." A young adolescent tells a peer that he needs to spend more time studying to prepare for a history test. The peer replies, parroting the Disney movie, *The Lion King*, "hakuna matata" (supposedly "no worries" in an African dialect which would mirror the ganja smoking attitudes of black Caribbeans). In each case, a memorized reply supplants real dialogue. Anyone who has advocated rights, territorial security, or ethnic identity for

persons of European descent has been accused of being a “bigot,” “hater,” or “racist” for positions that would never incur such judgement were the advocate of another race. Again, the learned verbal classification strategy supplants and prevents rational discourse or critical thought. The majority of the population have wrapped their heads around the world that TV, movies, and pop music have shown them, while they have little idea what goes on in nuts and bolts reality.

In 2002-3 by the Judeo-Christian calendar, one rock song popular with youth, spoke in humor of people who change sexual partners frequently as “the flavor of the week,” a phrase which equated another person with being no more important than an ice cream cone. Rock, Blues, R&B, Hip-Hop, Rap, and Soul music have all elevated sexual activity with multiple partners to a life-goal. The sophisticated *Cosmopolitan* reader might refer to herself as “polyamorous,” while the equivalent “Men’s Magazines”, glamorizes the same lifestyle.

Were the person to reflect on his or her own knowledge of people, direct experience, or careful attention to the experiences of elders, it would soon be apparent that “polyamorous” persons of either gender are at risk for all kinds of sexually transmitted diseases, for which condoms are only a partial prevention. The youths would also reflect that the people involved in “picking up” or being “picked up” from bars are not very satisfied with what they get. They are never happy, and must go after the same quick fix, the same imitation of truly fulfilling intimacy again and again, until, like moths drawn to the flame, their wings catch the microbial ‘fire,’ ending or greatly slowing the dance.

It is the same conflict: the person can believe her own experience and discern the facts from it through reflection and critical thinking, or be told what is good, true, and beautiful by an organ of corporate culture. In times past, the exposure to sung lyrics was occasional and was usually folk songs, arising from the daily experience, aspirations, and struggles of those related to the listener. Today’s lyrics are pounded into the listener, non-stop. Even those who do not chose to listen to the above categories of popular music hear it passively in the background music of stores and other public places (This doesn’t even account for the “buy me” subliminals broadcast in retail stores that are legal in some areas). Where the 19th Century Western citizen could choose to disbelieve the lyrics, contemporary listeners have any possible critical departure from the messages overwhelmed by sheer hypnotic repetition. At least since the sixties, the tendency to make music for the sole purpose of generational distrust has existed. And for those of us who truly can’t comprehend the lyrics or meaning of this droning assault of our auditory nerves, know that the enemies of mankind have succeeded in driving a wedge between generations, making the difference a huge chasm compared to their predecessors.

Logically, let’s look at a partial motive here. Capitalism depends on the manufacture and sale of products, and with a swelling world population no longer

tied to the land for food production, marketers have to keep them busy producing, consuming, or buying products. Music is only one of many businesses that depend on overturning taste, but our focus here will be music. What money can be made off of people who share the same musical tastes from generation to generation? Would it not be simpler to manufacture music that creates markets by dividing descendants, and creating teen angst music for every new batch of kids? Mom and Dad are both working, so the music industry can be viewed as advice givers, providing young people with answers, albeit twisted, but by screwing up subsequent generations, they will only ensure future markets of estranged consumers.

Another boon for the media moguls and their lackeys is that this generational estrangement in its exaggerated form, first devised for the "youth culture" media-invention of the 1960's, allows the mass mind-control programmers to induce youth to go along with their programs, like invading Iraq, rather than resisting the tendency toward becoming a glutted empire.

I don't want to single out the "under-30" age group in this essay since the same tendency to seek media-immersion and to forfeit thinking happens in the 49-86 age group as well. Take notice, how many times have you walked into a small business only to hear the Zionist conservative talk show hosts droning on in the background, Flush Limberger, Michael Reagan, M. Savage, and Doctor Laura? Their messages, that America can do no wrong and is always inspired by a Higher Power, no matter how many burn victims and amputees are left in the wake of one of our "liberation" invasions, could have been re-formatted from a *Pravda* or *Izvestia* broadcast during the days of Soviet empire.

In their world, government is a bad thing, except, of course, entitlements to veterans, who keep the empire expanding during military service, Israel, and a plethora of corporate welfare programs, which are never targets for criticism. Their vision of a Prayer Breakfast America is one where the largest businesses have little or no regulation, and pay little or no tax, where wealth is a prerequisite for participation as a citizen and little brown workers or entrepreneurs are welcome at the table. To Clear Channel stations' propagandists, there is no pollution to worry about, no deforestation, no over-population, no global warming (Rush Limbaugh said global warming is a farce and the world's population could all live in Texas, but where would they put all the strip malls and Chinese factories to supply us with trinkets?).

There is no problem with Third World immigration. After all, they (and *Reader's Digest*, our American *Izvestia*) always pitch the story of the Marieleto-Cuban girl who became high school valedictorian and did not join a gang or have 6 children by age 22, ignoring the other 98%, who inflicted enormous social costs on White America (ABC news reports Aug2003 that black males born in 2001 have a 1 in 3 chance of serving time in their lives, Hispanics 1 in 6) with their criminal,

drug-ridden, loose-breeding lifestyle. The elders are lulled to sleep by these talking heads' railing against "liberals" and "big government." Meanwhile their own Republican legislators enact new departments and strengthen every year the machinery of oppression in our existing departments of government, making the Beast from Washington, D.C., larger and ever more formidable.

They have no more idea how the world, power, economics, or the processes of history work than the pop-cultured youth. That these elders have had their critical thinking skills destroyed through saturation-brainwashing is evident every time you see a grandparent or great-grandparent with a brown child in the stroller, or holding hands with it in a store. They seem to have forgotten the wisdom that the simplest farmer or dock-worker of the 19th Century would have understood instinctively: when your children or grandchildren breed outside your race, they sever the line of family, the line of generations, destroying heritage and genetic inheritance irrevocably.

It is difficult to imply a societal solution once that the problem is defined, yet an individual solution begins with the "off" switch. Each one of us can do something to reclaim our ability to think, rather than be told what to think.

Forego your right to be entertained. Teach your kids and yourself to become engaged in what you are doing and to expect satisfaction through participation and achievement. Dialogue, internally, with the messages displayed around you, like the photos of kids, never the same race and usually black male / white female that you see in advertising photos on packages or store backgrounds that sell anything from clothing to breakfast cereal.

Read, seek out alternative world views. In reading, you are the boss. It is a process that happens slowly, at a pace at which you can even dispute some of what you read with the author as you move on. Check out alternative news sources on the Internet, while these are available, sources such as [InfoWars](#), [Rense.com](#), and [Guerilla News Network](#). They will run stories that you will otherwise never see, many in fact on the newswire, but deemed socially disruptive by news editors, i.e., Black on White crime, Jewish terrorism, etc...

Accept the fact that the purpose of life is, according to our Pagan ancestors, to evolve, not to be entertained, nor to receive passive pleasures, which always have strings attached, such as an alien and destructive world-view. Learn the slow and subtle pleasures of the floor well-scrubbed, the bills paid, the room organized, the window repaired, a school course completed, or the knowledge from it unexpectedly used. Such experiences are engaging and fulfilling- much richer than entertainment.

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