



John Hamer's: The City Of London

Hi? hello, how are ya? – well I guess I'm doing fine.

I sincerely hope that you all had a nice enough Christmas, despite what the Satanic day really represents – and of course I am acutely aware that for some of you it will have been an awful struggle financially whilst no doubt leaving others of you with feelings of guilt at not being able to spoil your children the way that you would like... Especially when you have worked your jacksy off all year just to survive.

Indeed the more that I mellow with age (its the big four zero for me this friday... Again), the more time I seem to spend worrying about disadvantaged children and how modern living – *for want of better words* – is totally fucking them up. And of course the task of stopping the rot setting in is absolutely fucking mammoth... If indeed we ever get the chance to try

Still, that is enough maudling and anyway we may yet get chance to set about the task... We fucking will if I have anything to do with it anyway... And I am trying, oh how I am trying, hence the two major articles that I am working on and

continue to grow (Paris and the other one) are still not ready because I fully intend to make them as damning, damaging and irrefutable as possible.

Nevertheless, my continued labour means that you get to read another of those articles that John Hamer sent me to use as I see fit – the majority of which John tells me will be included in his forthcoming new book... And today's offering is about the City of London.

However, there is just one more [unrelated] matter that I quickly want to mention here and that is in regard to a series of comments from *Curious Girl* which she has left on the last article that I wrote – **“I See Dead People”**.

Curious Girl – for the benefit of those who don't know – is an extremely intelligent, tenacious and determined regular reader of mine, who never fails to impress me with the information that she comes up with when she looks into any subject that catches her eye.

And on this occasion the subject that caught her eye was that of the Christmas Card photo used by Little Bald Willie and his accomplice, Kate Gold-Digger-Smith for this years seasonal greetings – which CG believes to be a hybrid of photos joined together.

I too also looked at the family snapshot and concluded that the photo is a fake – as in the pair didn't pose for it and therefore neither did the two children who also appear.

However, what I want to add to the mix is to do with a couple of articles published in the Chimp last week which made much of a '*charidy*' football match that Little Bald Willie and Harry H Hewitt supposedly played in – they didn't and the photos are blatantly photoshopped with the giveaways easy to spot when you know what to look for.

As for the other article which was also filled with equally

cringe worthy comment – *those real journalists must really love having shit on their tongues?* Well that doozy of an article was to do with the Queer & Co attending church on Christmas Day... Twice apparently, and on both occasions the snappy snaps are also ALL photoshopped... Just like they were for that “*private*” Christening service that the Firm attended for the child that they refer to as being called Charlotte, earlier on this year.

In fact I really did laugh out loud when the Monkey-Twatz gushingly wrote about the two services that the firm [didn't] attend at the same Sandringham Church on the same Christmas Day morning because the first visit was – *according to the real journalist who copied the story, using his own words* – the official, traditional service attended by the royal family and the second was a private service that was only attended by the royal family – as if, in theory that would make a difference to those allowed to attend.

I also noted that Bizzy Lizzie used a framed photoshopped picture of Willie and his ‘*family*’ – *supposedly taken at the aforementioned Christening service that wasn't* – as a desk top prop in her Christmas speech... You couldn't make that shit up.

Anyway, the point is why have the firm been so reluctant to venture out in this past year?

Could it be that the game is nearly up for the in-bred brood, since it would seem that even PR articles about them such as the Charity football match shite, which the Chimp fooled their Muppet readers into believing that the heir and spare took part in – *imagine silly willie trying to play football or liking rugby for that matter* – still drew extremely negative comments (at least in the calibre of negative comments that the shit rag begrudgingly lets through)... As did the church excursions.

Indeed, they are all an affront to what real charity is – *or*

should be – all about and as for their spiritual guidance well, lets just say that they are as christian as my right testicle, not to mention an obscene embarrassment to the country as a whole... Just sayin'.

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As with any investigation into culpability, we should always 'follow the money' and in this case it leads to the ultra-powerful, elite bankster families. We will later see further evidence of how they operate, how they enslave humanity and kill millions; crimes that in truth, only the satanically-influenced or psychopathically-minded would be capable of perpetrating.

In 1776, as already related, the Order of the Illuminati was founded by Adam Weishaupt in Bavaria. It was and indeed still is, powerfully connected to the ruling financial elite (banksters) who possess the lion's share of the world's wealth. The Rothschilds for instance, played a major role in the financing and support of the Bavarian Illuminati in its

Reserve and associated cartels. They also control the World Bank and IMF and most of the world's Intelligence agencies. Their identity is meant to be secret but the Rothschilds are certainly among their number. We should never forget that money is power and this power rests largely in the 'City of London.'



The 'City of London'

The great majority of people assume that the phrases 'the Crown' and 'the City' in reference to London, refer to the Queen or the capital of England.

However, this is not so. 'The City' is in fact a privately owned Corporation and Sovereign State occupying an irregular rectangle of 677 acres, approximately one square mile and located right in the heart of the 610 square mile Greater

