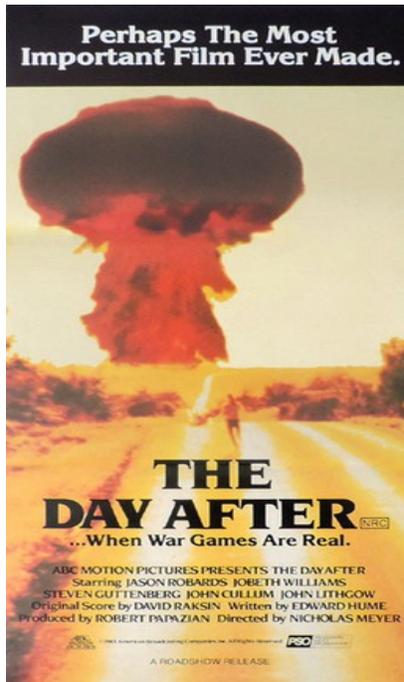


The Day After



by Miles Mathis

First published July 11, 2020

Get Pocket just republished a [Mental Floss Story](#) by Jake Rossen from 2018. I missed it the first time. Rossen brags that Nicholas Meyer and his team of propagandists “terrorized 100 million viewers in the US” with this TV film in 1983. Maybe they did, maybe they didn't. I was in college at the time and saw it. I wasn't terrorized at all, or even entertained. I think I turned it off halfway through from boredom. Or maybe I recognized it for what it was: more government BS.

I certainly didn't know then [what I know now](#) of the topic, but apparently I knew enough to blow it off. So let's look at the 2018 article, to see how they give themselves away.

Rossen does everything but admit it was a big fake. He tells us the film was made as a public service announcement. Yeah, right. A public service announcement that just happened to coincide with current defense spending and current needs for maintaining fear. He admits that Reagan had just called the Soviet Union the “evil empire” a few months earlier, but that is just a coincidence, right? What he doesn't tell you is that Reagan was trying to run a trillion-dollar “StarWars” defense system through Congress, which would have (and did) enrich the weapons manufacturers no end. So the usual suspects were trying to move people off nukes and onto space-based weapons—which were even more expensive, and more fake.

They quote from Reagan's alleged diary:

It's very effective and left me greatly depressed. So far they [ABC] haven't sold any of the 25 spot ads

scheduled and I can see why. Whether it will be of help to the 'anti-nukes' or not, I can't say. My own reaction was one of our having to do all we can to have a deterrent and to see there is never a nuclear war.

Hah. So the President is most concerned about number of ads sold? That's so charming. What a great big humanitarian he was!

Rossen admits the idea for the film didn't come from Congress or even the Pentagon. So it wasn't *really* a public service announcement, was it? If it had been, they wouldn't have even tried to sell advertising, would they? No, it came from ABC executive Brandon Stoddard, who had previously been responsible for *Roots*—another piece of stinking propaganda. Stoddard had just seen the *China Syndrome*, yet another propaganda fest starring that ever-ready shill for the government Jane Fonda, and wanted to make a film about the results of a nuclear hit in small-town America. Meyer admits he wasn't so concerned with making a “good” film, as in technically good: he was interested in scaring the B'Jesus out of people. . . for their own good of course. And so that when the weapons industry once again stole trillions from them via Congress for fake weapons, no would complain. They would think it was money well spent, since they were now safer. Oh yeah.

Stoddard hired *Barnaby Jones* writer Edward Hume to “craft” the script. You remember Barnaby Jones, right? An 80-year-old Jed Clampett running around with two fused knees trying to solve crimes? Yeah, that was brilliant scriptwriting, brilliant casting, the whole nine yards.

Meyer was perfect for this project as well, since he had just directed *Star Trek*. That obviously gave him the “science” chops to direct *The Day After*. Snort, guffaw.

We are told that Meyer got permission from city officials in Lawrence, Kansas, to use this city, population 50,000, as a set. Hmm. I wonder if the citizens voted on that? I would guess not. Most couldn't have been too happy about it, since they ended up dumping hundreds of tons of dirt, ash, and rubble everywhere, put black food coloring on crops, and brought in tens of thousands of extras. We are told many were hired locally, but that's all as maybe.

Notice, though, that this disproves once again what the paid debunkers claim whenever we Truthers say an event is faked. They say events with large numbers of people can't be faked. Well, this event was faked with large numbers of people, and they admit that.

Next we are told that the film was originally meant to go four hours over two nights, but because they couldn't sell more than ten minutes of advertising, they cut that in half. But I thought this was about a public service announcement. Apparently serving the public is only as important as the amount of advertising you can sell.

As a sort of post-game extravaganza, the film was followed by a “roundtable discussion” featuring Carl Sagan, Bill Buckley, George Schultz, and others too gruesome to mention. Sagan was there as the fake science expert, but this just reminds us what an unctuous toady he always was. It wasn't really a discussion, since they were all there to salt in the same propaganda and sell the same kool-aid. Sagan had always been a ghoul, his eyes lighting up anytime weapons were mentioned, so he must have been ecstatic that evening. He may have been wearing panty liners, just to be sure. Schultz was there to remind us that we would be keeping all the nukes anyway, because, you know; and Buckley was there to take notes for Beelzebub.

In closing, I want to point out one more thing. All these people are Jewish, as usual. Rossen, Meyer, Stoddard, and all the actors, of course, including Jason Robards, Steve Gutenberg, John Lithgow, and Bibi Besch. They even played Jewish characters, who were supposedly living normal lives in Lawrence, Kansas. Yeah. Nurse Bauer, the Dahlberg family, Steven Klein, Joe Huxley. The only way they could be more in-your-face is if these people were named Nurse Cohen, the Oppenheimer family, and Joe Komnene. The name Steven Klein *couldn't* be more in-your-face. This isn't beside the point, since we Gentiles are ruled by the Jews via manufactured fear, bluff, and a truly incredible wall of lies. You can probably see that looking back 37 years. Why don't you try opening your eyes to it *now*?