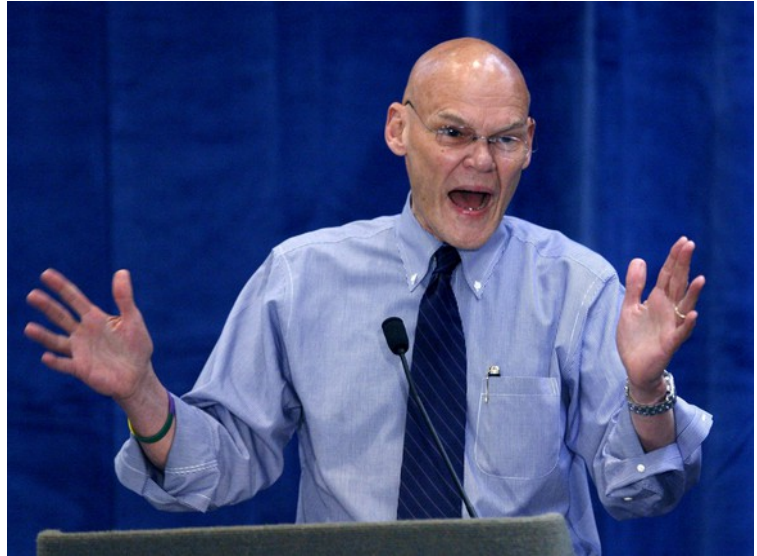


Creep of the Week Award



by Miles Mathis

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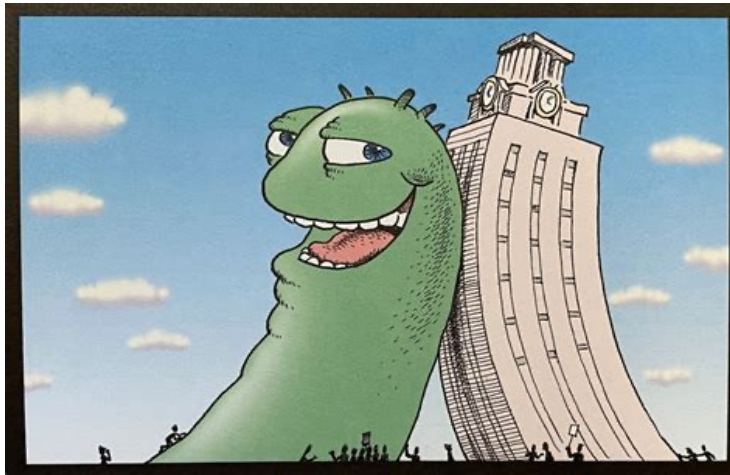
[Looks like Carville is reading me, since about ten days after this came out [he had a meltdown, admitting](#):

It's hard starting your 80th year, and like everyone else I have an opinion of myself. And the opinion I've come to is I don't matter.

Yep. You finally got something right, James.]

I have to admit I am immensely enjoying watch James Carville and many others noisily self-destruct as Biden and the Democratic Party go down in flames. And, as you know, I don't say that as a Republican or Trump supporter. I say it simply as someone who has been fully awake all my life, so I remember these bozos from decades ago.

I was telling my leftist buddies Carville was a creep back to the 1980s, when he first crawled out of his hole in Louisiana and slouched into Texas, leaving a trail of bayou slime behind him. It was 1984 and I was cartooning at the *Daily Texan* at the University of Texas in Austin. I knew of Carville distantly through his pal Paul Begala, who ran in the same circles I did, very roughly. I met Begala a few times while cartooning for the *Texas Observer*. Begala was a couple of years older than me (though we were seniors in the same year) and was most known for losing the student body president vote to Hank the Hallucination—a creation of my fellow cartoonist Sam Hurt.



At the time Begala seemed like a pretty nice guy, but I guess his ambition got the best of him. When he started running with Carville, many of us figured that he had been so stung by the Hank incident he was bitter and looking for revenge. He would show everybody how important he was!

How else to explain Begala partnering with this Goebbels wannabe Carville, already known at that time as a guy who would say or do anything to win an election. He rose out of the Marines and the Long dynasty in Louisiana, which gets us started. We are told he spent only two years in the Marines, hitting corporal before bowing out to become a *Sigma Nu* and go to law school. Strange, since I wasn't aware you could join the Marines for only two years. The standard military contract is for eight years. [Here we are told a few select people](#) may serve full-time in the Marines for only two years active duty, but they have to then spend another two years in active Guard or Reserves and four in IRR. This doesn't fit Carville's bio, either, since he not only graduated on-time from law school in three years, he actually skipped a few years in the lead-up to that. He says he had "56 hours of F's before LSU threw him out" the first time, *before* the Marines. Well, 56 hours of F's is nothing on the transcript, so how did he go back to LSU and graduate (from night school!) in just two years? He passed 120 hours in two years in night school while being active Guard? So much we aren't being told here. He was 29 when he got his JD, so there is a big gap in the bio they are covering. At least two years are completely unaccounted for. My guess is that Marine two-year program is reserved for Intelligence.

Begala and Carville were embittered even more in 1984, when, while playing as dirty as they could in support of Lloyd Doggett, they got outslimed by the even dirtier team working for Phil Gramm, losing badly in that Senate race 59 to 41. Any honest person would have gotten out of politics and found a real life, but that isn't what they did. They found the best thing they could do is accuse their opponent of being some kind of drug fiend, and although that worked against Bill Scranton in Pennsylvania, it didn't work against Ann Richards in Texas, who beat Jim Mattox despite Carville's best efforts. Carville and Begala also liked to push state lotteries in lieu of taxes, and we know how progressive that is. It is strictly equivalent to another tax on the poor and desperate.

But of course Carville and Begala really hit the big time with Clinton in 1992, claiming they had something to do with that. They didn't. That was H. Ross Perot, not Carville and Begala. As for Carville's semi-fame, he can thank D. A. Pennebaker for that, or whoever assigned him that project. He should have won an academy award simply for de-creeping Carville (somewhat) in *The War Room*. Pennebaker came out of the Navy, ABCNews and Time-Life, so best guess is he was always ONI.

I remember telling friends in 1993 that you could read Carville from his marriage to Mary Matalin. She was a top consultant for Bush in 1992, having previously served under Reagan. It just proved to me again that Carville was a fraud. If the opposing party really bothered him so much, why would he marry into its upper reaches? It would be like him now marrying Kristi Noem or somebody. Or like me marrying Tracey Emin. You couldn't ask for clearer evidence the two parties are fronts for the same people. They just wear different colored ties. He has always been another loudmouth from prominent families, paid to continue the chaos.

One of the lowest points of Carville's very low career was his work with Matalin at the State Department in 2002 blackwashing Arab nations and reselling the idea of Middle East terrorism. Remember when he said this?

That year, Carville also proposed visiting Arab and Muslim nations on behalf of the US government to do "some kind of propaganda," adding "I'd love to use my experience and skills to tell people about my country and what's available to them beyond hopelessness and terrorism."

An agent really letting it all hang out there, wasn't he?

But we could already see CIA printed on his forehead starting back in 1993, when he began "consulting" in presidential elections in Greece, Honduras, Ecuador, Panama, Brazil, Argentina, and Israel. How is that even legal? Well, it isn't, strictly, except that it is hard to keep the CIA out of anywhere. Greece threw him out and he lost the election for Mitsotakis, but in other places he had some success. Like Brazil, where Carville helped elect the fascist Fernando Cardoso, who had been a Fulbright Scholar and lecturer at Columbia University in New York. Like the rest of these criminals Carville was promoting, Cardoso was just a front for the usual bankers and other fatcats, who took the opportunity to further liquidate Brazil's public assets and give them to private interests. At the same time public debt skyrocketed, of course benefiting the international bankers. By 2002 it was 56% of GDP. So progressive! At that point they could have renamed Brazil Chase Bank South, since the bankers owned a majority interest.

Carville did the same thing in other South and Central American Countries, helping install US puppets like Facusse in Honduras—who had gone to LSU like Carville—and Witt in Ecuador—who had gone to Harvard Kennedy School, where he was a Mason Fellow. That isn't hard to read, is it? Witt is supposed to be Hispanic, usually referred to as Jamil Mahoad—which sounds Arabic—but he is admitted to be Lebanese and German. I would guess Jewish/German pretending to be Lebanese. His parents are hidden, lending weight to that guess. He is of course a banker. His wife is a Calderon, a Sephardic name.

Is Carville also Jewish? Well, he is a Normand, Madison, Dehon, Porche, Chatelain, Riche, Ducote, Slangerup, and Gremillion. He grew up in the town Carville, named for his family. So probably. It's easier to hide behind these French names, since I haven't done as much work there. But Normand links to William the Conqueror and those lines, which are Jewish/Phoenician. Mary Matalin is definitely Jewish, as you can tell just by looking at her. Her mother is an Emerson. We are supposed to believe her parents are working class, but I don't. Mary went to Hofstra University, which is a Jewish university. She considered becoming a model.



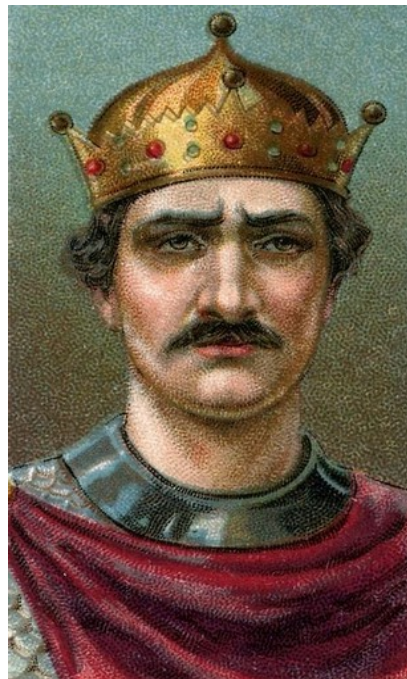
Hmmm. OK. [Her grandfather is named Adolph](#). She has other relatives named Emma Cummings (Connene, remember!), Amaziah Goodwin, Jairus King Emerson, Josiah Bacon, and Richard Rich of Dover Neck. Aha. Carville is also a Riche, so they may be cousins. She is also descended from Gov. Thomas Roberts of Colonial Dover. He comes from Thomas Roberts of Woolstone, Gloucestershire.



Josiah Bacon descends directly from the Bacon knights of Suffolk, who were also related to the Pages and Peppers. As in Sgt. Pepper, who was a real person, being Maj. John Pepper. And yes, these are THE Bacons, going in direct line back to Letheringsett in the 11th century and before that Languedoc. They came over with William the Conqueror, who was Jewish.



Here is how they later repainted that, to make him look a bit more like Tom Selleck:



Yeah, you have to laugh.

Matalin also descends from the Sherburne knights, linking us to the **Talbots**, who we have seen many times.



That is Joanna Sherburne and I don't have to tell you what to notice. This also links us to the **Booths**. They then link us to the Byrons, Radcliffes, Levers and Molyneux. Lever=Levi.

But enough of that, thrilling as it is. Carville didn't really bottom out altogether until recently, when he took too many vaccines or something and began [to claim he wanted to punch people in the face](#) who weren't vaccinated enough times to suit him. He has finally devolved into a cursing, spitting, snarling old troll who seems to think this will convince people he is serious. Maybe he needs to try setting himself on fire to really make his point.

Now he is cursing at young people who don't want to vote for Biden, because, well, that will teach 'em. Nothing says you are right like screaming and threatening. I'm sure he is changing a lot of young minds with his charm at places like Twitter and Facebook. Now he just needs to go on *The View* and soil the floor. He and Keith Olbermann and Sean Penn and Howard Stern can tour campuses, punching little girls in the face and registering blacks in the Democratic Party at knifepoint.

Except that, I remind myself, Carville has never been earnest about anything. It has all been a game, with him assigned to a side. So this latest round of faux-factional snarling may be as big a put-on as all the rest of it. Just a continuation of the vaudeville, manufactured to rile everyone up and point us at each other instead of at the real villains. But whether he is serious or not hardly matters. I couldn't figure out why anyone was listening to him 40 years ago, and I still can't. Perhaps they weren't and aren't. It is just one more thing the CIA tells us. As with the rest of these folks, they put him on TV instead of someone you might actually want to listen to.

Next day: I hadn't watched *The War Room* beyond a few snippets years ago, but I decided I needed to watch it after writing this. I figured it would give me more ammunition. Boy, does it. In a rational world, the fall of Clinton should have forever embarrassed and silenced all these guys. After supporting that sleazeball no one should have ever trusted them again. They should be now be working at Thimbles-R-U's in the mall. But no one interviewing them now bothers to ask exactly what they ever got right. Did Clinton live up to any of the hype or promises? Of course not. So was he worth promoting? Of course not. Like all other presidents, he was a boil on the ass of humanity, driving through more deregulation of the banks and other big business.

Which begs the question why any political consultants on either side continue to exist. Everyone knows they are the scum that sucks up to scum, and seeing them sitting around with Clinton and snorkeling up his rear end is beyond revolting. It just makes me all the gladder I dropped out of the LBJ School after just two weeks in 1984, confirming once again how right I was to make a beeline away from these people and everyone like them. My best friend in college went to law school and has

been working for Oxy Petroleum since then, now being one of their top people in the “environmental” division. Other friends and acquaintances from those years took similar paths, but I knew it wasn't for me. You couldn't pay me enough to live that life.

In 1994 I was still in Austin, and one of my volleyball friends invited me to his wedding. I didn't know him very well, but my wife really wanted to go since. . . since it was a wedding and she is girl, I guess. It was at some fancy country club, blahblah. But he worked at Freeport-McMoran and I told her I really didn't want to hang out with those people. Freeport was one of the entities helping to destroy Barton Springs by pushing major construction in that southwest corridor, though it had previously been off-limits. Just another reason I left Austin in disgust. Anyway, I said something like I would live on the street before I would work for a company like that, and Mary got mad, telling me I was too hard on people. She told me he was a nice guy who just needed a job, like everyone else. I said there were other jobs, with companies that weren't evil incarnate. We had a huge fight, since I found it very distressing she was taking some unknown guy's side against me and accusing me of having major character flaws, because I didn't wish to socialize with the Freeport crowd. In fact, that was the fight that broke us up. I told her she could go to the wedding without me, and take her stuff with her when she left. I felt I needed someone who was on my side, especially on topics like that. I didn't like my principles being held against me, defined as a character flaw.

As you know, I haven't softened since then. I told Mary my goal wasn't to soften, it was to sharpen myself until I cut through the world like a knife. She just said, “I know it”. And that is exactly what I have done. I have to think she is glad she got out of it while the getting was good, since that isn't what she wanted out of life. She admitted to me that I was already too big for her and that she didn't want me to get any bigger. I can understand that, but it isn't what I needed in a wife. Like anyone else, I needed encouragement, not discouragement. Discouragement from strangers can be empowering, since it adds to the competitive fire, but discouragement from family is never anything but annoying, since it confirms they don't know who you are, and don't want to know.

The reason I diverted into that is that the film took me back to that time vividly, and I could feel all those emotions rising like it was yesterday. Because for me it was. The world changes around me, but I never do. I am exactly what I was then, with the very same opinions, ideas, and goals: they have only expanded and clarified, growing ever stronger. One of those ideas was that these political operatives were glorified dweebs and hacks, and though it took no special powers to discern that—it has been known from the beginning—that idea has grown and clarified with all the rest as I have gotten older.

But back to the film. In one of the first scenes we see Gennifer Flowers telling us she was Clinton's lover for twelve years. *Guffaw*. She always looked like an actress and we now know she was. [My readers know Clinton was gay](#), so she wasn't his lover for 12 seconds. This was just another diversion to keep your eyes off the real world: the whole point of American politics for many decades, maybe since the beginning. They want your eyes on these B-actors and actresses and off the bankers, military, and Intel agents robbing you blind and turning your mind to mush. That is now job one of Biden, Trump, and the other cast of a thousand boobs vying for your minuscule attention.

Next we see Carville in his first big speech of the film, calling Clinton a man of ideas targeted by the mean old Republican party and Roger Ailes. With hindsight, you really have to laugh. Or wretch, take your pick. Clinton, that great man of ideas and populist, who did so much for America. Carville sounds sort of like Mark Hamill now, calling Biden the greatest president ever, against all evidence. [Hamill, yet another one destroying his legacy by embracing naked tyranny.] What were Clinton's great ideas in 1992, other than moving the Democratic Party to the center, making it more like the

Republican Party by giving an even cosier embrace to the banks, CIA, military, and police.

Carville says, “If we win this, then you have knocked this shit back forever.” Meaning they have saved America from the dirty tricks of the Republican party. And everyone (30 people) cheers, as if he is Knute Rockne or something. Well, Clinton won. Is that what happened? Did he or Carville clean up politics, knocking this shit back forever? No, since that wasn't their function. Carville giving that speech is sort of like Karl Rove giving that speech, the difference being Karl Rove *would never give that speech*. Rove was the same sort of creep from the other side, but he and his ilk never pretended to be white knights. If anything, he reveled in his black hat, being a sort of updated Edward Bernays. But the Dems take evil one step further, by pretending they are being evil to save us all from worse things. They are promoting criminals in order to make America a shining tower on a hill.

Which didn't knock any shit back, it just knocked it *forward*, to the point now the Dems are promoting trashing the First Amendment for our own good. Their current “man of ideas” now has the idea to push universal censorship, in order to protect our freedoms and save democracy, yadayada. In other words, in just thirty years the Dems have figured out how to be even more fascist than the Republicans. Most of us thought we had bottomed out after 911, when Bush/Cheney borrowed from the Nazi playbook and created a Department of Homeland Security. They might as well have called it Fatherland Security, since it came with Patriot Acts and other blatantly unConstitutional dictats that should have been decorated with swastikas. But even 2002 looks like an idyll compared to now. Cheney wanted to be a dictator, but he didn't have Google, Facebook, and Twitter fully installed, ready to shut down 60% of the country at the touch of a button. But all that is now online, functioning in full view. The internet has been pared back by more than 50% in the past three years, and they are quickly whittling it down to official propaganda and nothing else.

Have Obama or Biden tried to knock that shit back in any way? Not even. If anything they knocked it forward with far more gusto than Trump did, though Trump didn't pull on any reins either. What we have seen since the 1950s is creeping tyranny, made possible first by the ever-expanding CIA and then by Big Tech. But now it isn't creeping, it is racing accelerating tyranny. It is just one click away from full and irreversible installation, which can only devolve very quickly into some sort of nightmare scenario.

I say irreversible, but I mean for them. I no longer think they can back their way out of this one. They will install it but they aren't capable of maintaining it. It will collapse in short order in some fire or flood, finally burning the Phoenix to unresurrectable ash. So I say bring it on as soon as possible and get it over with. If they only knew it, they have much more to fear from it than you do. You and yours have a future on the other side. They don't. That is what was meant by “the meek shall inherit the Earth.” Meek meaning not submissive or lacking in courage, but **having no interest in dominion via corruption**. I am far from meek by the first definition, but I have less than no interest in dominion by force, tricks, or theft.

Next Carville says that if the Republicans win we will get more tax breaks for the rich. True, but it has been the same under the Democrats. The largest expansion of wealth, the largest expansion of billionaires, and the largest expansion of income disparity in the history of the US took place under Obama. Trump didn't even try to turn that around, of course, but neither has Biden. It has just continued to snowball and the Biden administration hasn't done a single thing to stall it or reverse it. Neither has Congress, of course. All are complicit in this grand movement of wealth *up* the ladder: the opposite of progress, by definition. It is regressive, anti-Democratic, anti-Republican, anti-Constitutional, and *illegal*. It is illegal because it has been achieved with a collusion of all monied

interests, breaking or ignoring all standing laws against racketeering, insider trading, stock market manipulation, statistical manipulation, and general government malfeasance. Many people are becoming billionaires by billing the American public for things they don't want and don't need, often things the billionaires aren't even delivering. You are being triple billed for a million phantom products and you don't even know it. You don't know it because all accounting, oversight, regulation, and reporting went out the window decades ago.