

A Little Dose Of Ol' Doctor Slappy

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I have to admit that, at my advanced age, I am a pretty jaded guy, and have figured out, by bitter experience, that most problems are caused by stupid people doing stupid things, as I have seen a lot of stupid people, and seen a lot of stupid things. I mean, do the math.

Now that I think of it, I've also done a lot of stupid things myself, been called "stupid" more times than I care to remember, stupidly worked at a stupid job for a lot of stupid people, I willingly got married, had kids, and I (in hindsight) stupidly did not make the walls of the Mogambo Bunker Of Vengeance (MBOV) an additional three feet thick, the better to protect me against the hordes of stupid people who are even more stupid than me, in that they did NOT buy gold, silver and oil in panicked response to the Federal Reserve and the other central banks of the world creating So Freaking Much (SFM) money and credit.

I envision these sad-sack people, in their filthy, ratty clothes, storming the MBOV to get my gold, silver and oil (the ownership of which is about the only thing differentiating me from this riff-raff), and I am watching them in the crosshairs as they stagger into my field of fire, getting closer...closer...closer...my finger slightly tensing on the trigger as I listen to them bleating "Help us!" and how they are "Sorry" that they did not listen to me when I told them to "Buy gold, silver and oil", and of course the usual whining of "Please don't shoot!" and/or "Please stop shooting!"

So you can see how I am completely familiar, if not altogether TOO familiar, with the whole concept of "stupid."

The biggest stupidity is, of course, to NOT buy gold, silver and crude oil when the dollars you will use to pay for them, now, will soon be of little purchasing value, causing inflation in prices, caused by the insane, continual over-creation of new money (monetary inflation) by the filthy, foul Federal Reserve, year after year, most of which is borrowed by somebody to buy massive amounts of government debt, so that the embarrassing Obama administration can run another huge, huge, HUGE budget deficit.

And who is that "somebody" that is borrowing money to buy whole mountains of government debt so as to lock in a pathetic yield so low that, on the 10-year note alone, the "investor" gets 1.5% on his money, even when the government itself is lying when boasting of 1.7% inflation? Who? Who indeed!

The only people I can think of who would borrow to invest so as to guarantee themselves a real loss are those sad-sack people who must automatically buy them as part of their business, like insurance companies, or the people who are really, really, stupid, and the

Federal Reserve, since it can just create all the money that is needed, no matter how much, how despicable, how insane, and how dangerous it is to have a central bank monetize debt.

But borrowing money to buy a 1.5% revenue stream when prices are accelerating upward at -- at least! -- 1.7%, meaning that the investor is so stupid as to willingly buy a real, inflation-adjusted 0.2% LOSS? And then pay taxes on the 1.5%, making the loss worse?

My eyes bug out in disbelief! Stupid, stupid, stupid! And/or insane, too!

And it's especially stupid and insane if you are lucky enough to have two IQ points to rub together, and so have the intelligence to recognize that prices are actually rising at 7%, 8%, 9% or more!

Some measures actually show that inflation in prices is, in reality, more than 10%! Yikes! We're Freaking Doomed (WFD) here!

And judging by the way that the evil Federal Reserve is creating massive amounts of money to fund the horrid Obama administration's suicidal deficit-spending (\$1.6 trillion this year), inflation in prices is going to get a lot worse, and then worse, and then worse and worse, worsier and worsier until it reaches its worstest and everything is tragically destroyed, which I believe is referred to as worsimundo.

Don't believe me? Ha! I've seen enough gangster movies on TV to know that if I come over there, grab you by the throat and start slapping some sense into your stupid head -- Bap! Bap! Bap! -- you would soon start thinking correctly!

So, how about it, punk? Or do you want a little dose of ol' Doctor Slappy?

Wait! I just had a thought! Rather than convincing you "the hard way" not to argue with an armed and paranoid man like me, especially when the aforesaid man is an arrogant, hostile little bastard, I could perhaps instead introduce an interesting little factoid that I had left over from something else.

To wit: According to the Federal Reserve, on Thursday, June 28, 2012, the National Debt was \$15,780,999,920,520.10 (\$15, 780 billion).

On Friday, June 29, 2012, otherwise known to us calendar fans as the Next Freaking Day (NFD), the National Debt jumped to \$15,856,367,214,324.44 (or \$15,856 billion).

That's (insert the sounds of a calculator going click click click, me going "oops", calculator repeating click click click) \$75 billion new dollars and new federal spending in one day! In One Freaking Day (OFD)!

Then, after having a weekend to try to get the taste of impending bankruptcy out my mouth by chugging beer and eating pizza, it went up ANOTHER \$32 billion on Monday, the Next

Freaking Business Day (NFBD), taking the national debt to a new record of \$15,888,741,858,820.66 (\$15,888 billion).

That's \$108 billion in new money added to the money supply! In two lousy days!

At least I think it is, but I am not sure because these kinds of incomprehensible numbers kind of swirl around in my head, and as I am using the calculator, instead of paying attention to what I am doing, I am thinking to myself "Hey! What am I doing here? I'm not some dumb-ass accountant! I am a love god!", and I get all distracted.

Then I remember, alas, that I am NOT a love god, whereupon I become even MORE distracted AND resentful. And I never could have been one, since love-godhood seems to be based primarily upon looks, intelligence, grace, charm, education, political connections, a hot bod with bulging biceps, and lotsa moolah out the wazoo, none of which I have.

But because I am buying gold, silver and oil, in advance of coming years of roaring inflation in prices and the resultant complete destruction of the economy, perhaps the day of another rich, lecherous old man is coming! Hahaha!

Well, okay, my wife will have a real hissy fit when I tell her of how "things are going to change around here" to accommodate my new lecherous ways, but theoretically the argument will be easier because I'll have the financial wherewithal to actually pull it off, anyway!

Whee! This investing stuff is not only easy, but highly motivating, too, in a strange kind of, you know, feel-good way!