

Re: are El/ohim and Allah related?

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- *From:* Craoibhin66@xxxxxxxxxx
 - *Date:* Thu, 11 Dec 2008 06:04:48 -0800 (PST)
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On Dec 10, 8:36 pm, António Marques <m...@xxxxxxx> wrote:

Adam Funk wrote:

What's with the spelling variations --- are you trying to keep Franz from k*bozing?

Frangs is at a higher stage, he enters any thread even when not being mentioned!

I'm honest when I say I like Frangs,

You are certainly a person of generous mind, but I must say that I don't understand you. Myself, I can imagine a different kind of Franz – one who would insist on his crank theories, but build interesting fantastic worlds on them and have an interested, receptive attitude to professional linguistics. What is wrong with Franz is not so much his Magdalenian theory, but the fact that his vision of the Magdalenian world has never developed beyond crankish, faux-romantic clichés. If he were a storyteller like David Gemmell, I would have no objection at all to his Magdalenian visions.

The real Franz, though, is a hateful crank, who treats other people like shit. This is his real flaw. There are cranks who are lovely and nice persons. There are girls to fall in love with who believe in astrology. Franz isn't a nice crank.

I guess much of what is wrong about Franz is due to his scant and lacking education. He hasn't even read Russian literature before recently, for Chrissake. He probably reached his manhood during the sixties cultural revolution, when everybody believed in something new and never-before-seen coming to change the world, so that you would not need to acquire a liberal education or read books anymore – you would have some kind of inner hippie light instead. Anti-authoritarianism, rock and roll, Woodstock and all the other shit.

His professed love for the English language and his lack of interest

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in exotic languages are part of this. English was the vehicle of the hippie revolution, thus English is the only language he needs. When he wants to know about Celts, he shuns both the scholarly works and respectable English-language renderings of authentic Celtic material – not to mention the fact that it would of course never occur to him to learn a Celtic language. Instead, he reads old romantic versions of myths in a fake–archaic, stilted English which he mistakes for stylistically rich and beautiful.