

#LINGO

The New  
'Mumbo Jumbo'

Here is a guide to the youth on the WhatsApp Labyrinth, General Terms and Phrases!



Next time your children say something crypto, pause before you ask to be explained the mumbo jumbo. By the way, this phrase was also 'mumbo jumbo' to our parents. Here is a guide to the youth on the WhatsApp Labyrinth, General Terms and Phrases!

- **IYKYK:** 'If You Know, You Know.' Used to indicate inside knowledge or a shared experience.
- **SUS:** 'Suspicious' or 'sketchy.'
- **FOMO:** 'Fear Of Missing Out.'
- **GOAT:** 'Greatest Of All Time.'
- **BOP:** A great song.
- **Bet:** A term used to show agreement.
- **Cringe:** Describes something embarrassing or awkward.
- **Fire:** Describes something amazing or excellent.
- **Flex:** To show off or brag.
- **Glow up:** A positive physical or mental transformation.
- **Lit:** Something that is exciting or amazing.
- **No cap:** 'No lie,' or used to emphasize that something is true.
- **Period/Periodt:** Used to emphasize a statement.
- **Rizz:** Charm or ability to flirt.
- **Slay:** To do something exceptionally well, often in reference to style or appearance.
- **Sus:** Short for 'suspicious.'
- **Vibing:** Feeling a good connection or mood.
- **W/L:** 'Win/Loss.'
- **Simp:** Someone who does too much for someone they like.
- **Drip:** Stylish clothing or accessories.
- **Cheugy:** An outdated or uncool trend.
- **Fam:** Short for family, used to refer to close friends.



Abbreviations and Acronyms

- **IMO/IMHO:** 'In My Opinion/ In My Humble Opinion.'
- **IRL:** 'In Real Life.'
- **JK:** 'Just Kidding.'
- **BAE:** 'Before Anyone Else.'
- **SSDD:** 'Same Stuff, Different Day.'
- **WYWH:** 'Wish You Were Here.'
- **TNTL:** 'Trying Not To Laugh.'
- **G2G:** 'Got to Go.'
- **YNK:** 'You Never Know.'
- **SMH:** 'Shaking My Head.'
- **TMI:** 'Too Much Information.'
- **ICYMI:** 'In Case You Missed It.'
- **POV:** 'Point of View.'
- **QOTD:** 'Quote Of The Day.'
- **ROFL:** 'Rolling On The Floor Laughing.'
- **TBH:** 'To Be Honest.'
- **TBT:** 'Throwback Thursday.'
- **SSDD:** 'Same Stuff, Different Day.'
- **TL:** 'Today I Learned.'
- **TL:DR:** 'Too Long; Didn't Read.'
- **TTYL:** 'Talk To You Later.'
- **TY:** 'Thank You.'
- **YW:** 'You're Welcome.'
- **FR:** 'For Real.'
- **NGL:** 'Not Gonna Lie.'
- **KMS:** 'Kill Myself.'
- **KYS:** 'Kill Yourself.'
- **Krunk:** Extremely intoxicated.
- **OP:** Overpowered.



The Amish Way

As they grow from infancy to childhood and youth, through maturity to old age, they know that others will look out for them, and they in turn look out for others. They are a part of a single organism, a single entity, the family, which gives them their identity, safety, and purpose. Each child is raised by the whole clan. Parents don't live in anxiety about their children and children don't feel neglected and abandoned, left to their own devices, or to devices they own. What a curse we have made of technology! This is another world from the cold, steel and glass apartment buildings full of people who don't even greet each other in the lift because they have no idea who the other person is. And they don't care.



ascinating to see that the big change in family income over the last 200 years wasn't the shift from male breadwinners to dual-income or female breadwinners. It was the dramatic decline of the 'clan-based

economic unit, such as family farms or family-owned stores."

The quote above from Twitter is interesting (to put it politely) because it glaringly shows how a change in values has changed societal demographics so significantly, and perhaps even permanently. When you move from a clan-based economic unit to a nuclear family and now to the single individual living on their own, it indicates a fundamental change in our value system, from the clan being responsible for the individual to the alienation of the individual from the collective. We have several nice names for this, since we have several nice names for every negative thing in modern society from the mildest to the most horrific. To use one, we call it 'individualism,' or freedom of the individual to live as they want without reference to anyone else. We conveniently ignore the fact that except for the person who chooses to live completely off-grid alone, unknown, uncelebrated and to die alone, unmourned, there is no such thing as living without reference to others. Except in exceptional cases, even the one who decides to live totally off-grid, is likely to have some family member or friend, worrying about him. Whether we like it or not, we are herd animals and are responsible for the herd and the herd is responsible for us. This means that we have some duties of behaving in ways that don't hurt others and take care of other members of the collective who need it. Our desire to be independent doesn't absolve us of this responsibility or free us from the burden of the duties that entails. We benefit from society, and we are duty bound to return that

favour. All individualism is constructive only within the boundary of benefit to the collective from which every individual has benefited before they discovered that they were individuals and decided that they didn't need anyone else in their lives.

The problem is that this mindset, I don't need anyone else, though it is false and unreal, produces an attitude of not caring for others. It deletes compassion and kindness from our lexicon and makes helping others a crime. That is how in the 70s in many European countries including the UK, farmers were paid not to grow crops and to leave their fields fallow year after year so that the price of grain was not destabilized because of over production. That went on for over three decades. That means that the wealthy who have the money to buy grain at high prices can make money playing in the commodity market while those who need the grain for food, because they are starving, are left to starve.

Joint families and family-owned businesses are what keep society together and are sources of mutual care and concern. Likewise, family farms. There are a few around here, most prominently of the Amish people. If you visit one of them, they are open to visitors, or shop at their farm

#FAMILY FARMS



range (no need to say that because there are no other kind) eggs, honey, cheese, butter, corn on the cob, fresh farm made ice cream (good enough to die for), and souvenirs. The farmhouse was across the street, without electricity or running water. But a very cleverly designed self-propelled ceiling fan. Once again an example of how inventive and creative people can get if you take Amazon out of their lives. Convenience is truly not a worthwhile life goal. The price it extracts in loss of human enterprise, problem solving, the ability to concentrate, focus atten-

fenced off to keep out foxes with a mixture of poultry and living harmoniously together. There were nesting houses to which the hens repaired when they felt the need to pay for their keep. The ducks simply did the deed on the edge of their large pond and little boys went around a few times a day with baskets and collected the eggs. Turkeys were too busy, looking either busy or just vacant while the Gobbler regularly gobbled to pretend to be in charge. The real Ruler of the Roost was the massive Asil Game rooster whose deafening crow at dawn



tion for a long time, and simply think, wonder, imagine is far higher for the ease of clicking a link to get what you need. Only someone who worked to make something useful knows the joy of using it, improving it and eventually handing it over to others. Buying the latest gadget doesn't even come close.

Women in long ankle length skirts and full-sleeved shirts with scarf covered heads bustled in and out of the farmhouse and other buildings, cheerfully completing different tasks. Men, young and older, in black waistcoats and straw hats went about their business with cattle and in the surrounding farmland. Walking behind plough, horses, driving buggies or working in the carpentry, dairy, stables, and barns. There was a stable in a far field with his Border Collie herding sheep. Or rather, the dog was herding the sheep while the shepherd commanded it in magical language that only the two understood. Truly, it is magic in motion to see shepherds working with their dogs. I can watch that all day. Children were in the poultry enclosures, cleaning, feeding, watering, and some playing with the chickens, some Muscovy and Khaki Campbell ducks, geese, and turkeys who seemed to be friends, more than just poultry. These enclosures were large yards,

announced to all concerned that the new day had begun. His blood red comb was his crown, his magnificent flowing tail, his train, his wickedly hooked beak and razor sharp spurs demanded and enforced obedience. Notwithstanding his self-important gobbling, by Jonathan Heidt, and the Netflix film, 'Social Dilemma,' a time where terms like 'helicopter parenting' were invented to describe the paranoid behaviour of parents, it is possible to live close to the natural world free from imaginary anxieties, eat chemical-free clean food, and raise children who understand responsibility, caring, compassion, kindness and respect. Those who learn business at age 4 and 5 by doing it and not at age 20 by taking out loans to pay through their noses to be taught about doing business by professors who never did any business in their lives themselves. No wonder that they are shocked when they get out of Business School. Most cop out and settle to stand in the grub line with CV in hand, begging for employment. Forget business.

As they grow from infancy to childhood and youth, through



Creating Something New

Upcycling is a growing trend that's still under the radar for some. Simply, it's all about taking old objects and furniture, and adding your own creativity and craft to make it something new, unique and beautiful. National Upcycling Day is all about celebrating this amazing art of making something old into something new again! However, with that art also comes the focus on sustainable use of household goods, recycling items instead of being wasteful, and the many different ways we can reuse things that we might think are completely useless at first glance.



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This is in short, the triumph of the individual ego over social responsibility. Freedom at the expense of mutual care and concern. Institutions and structures were created to compensate for familial responsibilities, enter social security, old age care facilities, day care centers, hospices and so on. All functions which the family was supposed to and did provide until a generation ago.

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with a bit of earth on it. I paid him and he said, "Thank you very much Sir."

I noticed then that there was another young man, this one not more than perhaps four, standing by looking on. I asked the Horseshoe Business Owner, "Who is that?" "My partner," he replied. "Is he your brother?" "Yes. When I need to go somewhere, he takes care of our business." I stood there thinking that in a society which inspired the book, 'Anxious Generation' by Jonathan Heidt, and the Netflix film, 'Social Dilemma,' a time where terms like 'helicopter parenting' were invented to describe the paranoid behaviour of parents, it is possible to live close to the natural world free from imaginary anxieties, eat chemical-free clean food, and raise children who understand responsibility, caring, compassion, kindness and respect. Those who learn business at age 4 and 5 by doing it and not at age 20 by taking out loans to pay through their noses to be taught about doing business by professors who never did any business in their lives themselves. No wonder that they are shocked when they get out of Business School. Most cop out and settle to stand in the grub line with CV in hand, begging for employment. Forget business.

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pice are not the inmates' children. We forget that societal needs are not only economic. People need other people because they have emotional, intellectual, and spiritual needs that can't be satisfied by machines and technology. I have seen enough old parents look up with hungry expectation every time the hospice or elderly facility door opens, to know that having the money to live comfortably is not the only need and may not even be the most important one. I say that after seeing elderly grandparents caring for infant and toddler grandchildren in joint families, who feel needed, loved and appreciated, which someone in an elderly care facility yearns for.

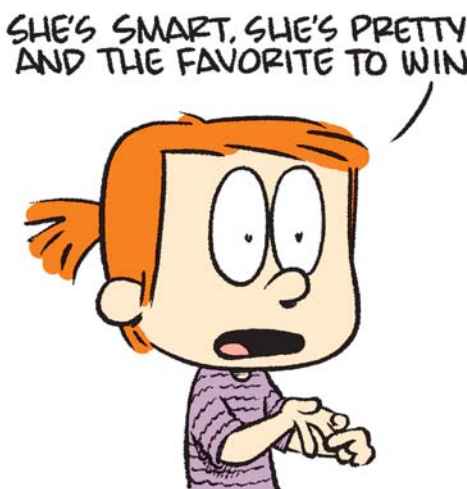
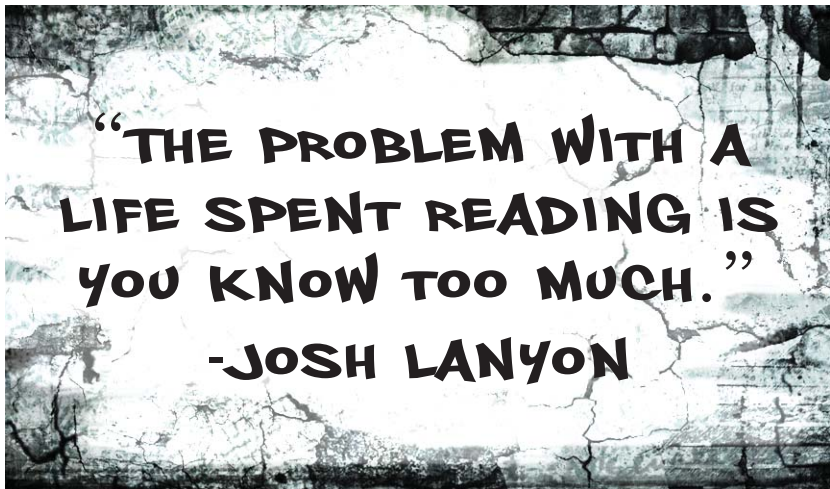
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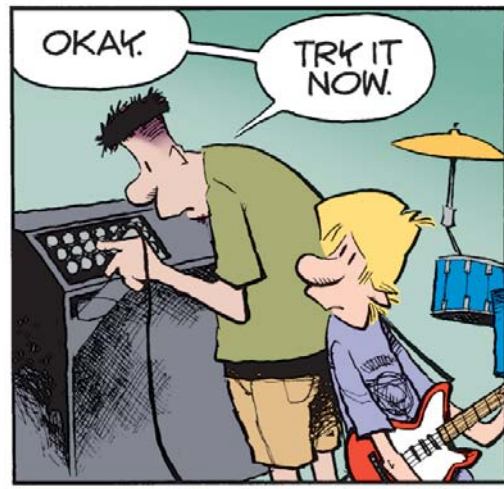
By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott

BABY BLUES

THE WALL



ZITS



By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman

The Maid Who Witnessed the Secrets of Hitler



Elizabeth Kahlhammer thought she was taking a job as a maid, but she was stepping into the heart of one of history's darkest regimes.

When Elizabeth Kahlhammer was just nineteen, she responded to a job advertisement seeking domestic help. It seemed like a routine opportunity, a wartime

Austria was difficult, and work was scarce. But while she didn't know then was that the job would place her in the very heart of Nazi power, behind the walls of Adolf Hitler's mountain retreat, the Berghof. Now, over 80 years later, Elizabeth has finally broken her silence about what she saw and heard during her time inside one of the most secretive and sinister headquarters of the Third Reich. Her account, revealed in recent interviews and an upcoming memoir, is shaking historians and readers alike, offering a rare, first-hand glimpse into the private world of Nazi leadership.



Hitler and Eva.

The Hidden Headquarters

Located in the Bavarian Alps near Berchtesgaden, the Berghof was officially described as Hitler's 'vacation home,' a place where the Führer could rest and escape from the public eye. But in truth, the Berghof was far more than a holiday residence. It was here, amid the picturesque backdrop of alpine peaks and manicured gardens, that key Nazi officials regularly met to discuss and coordinate military strategy, political manipulation,

and some of the most horrifying policies of the regime. Guests included Heinrich Himmler, Hermann Göring, Joseph Goebbels, and Eva Braun, all of whom became familiar faces to Elizabeth. "I didn't understand what I was walking into," Elizabeth recalls. "It was just a job. But within weeks, I realized I was surrounded by some of the most powerful, and dangerous, men in the world."

Life Inside the Berghof

Elizabeth's duties were those of any maid: cleaning, serving meals, handling laundry. But what made her position unique was her proximity to power. She wasn't just working in any household, she was working in Hitler's household. She saw how he lived, how he behaved behind closed doors, and how the Nazi elite operated when they believed no one was watching. "Hitler was polite to the staff," she says, "but the atmosphere was

always tense. People spoke in hushed tones. The conversations I overheard were chilling, even though I didn't always understand the implications at the time." She witnessed heated discussions about military campaigns, the planning of invasions, and the chilling bureaucracy behind the Final Solution. Most terrifying of all was the normalcy of it all, decisions of mass murder discussed over tea or an evening walk in the gardens.

Decades of Silence

For decades, Elizabeth told no one. After the war, like many others who had come too close to the Nazi regime, she feared judgment, retribution, and the trauma of reopening old wounds. She built a quiet life far from the shadow of Berghof, carrying the weight of memory alone. "I was afraid," she admits. "Afraid of what people would

think. Afraid that no one would believe me. And afraid of what I had been part of, even unwillingly." It was only in her late 90s, prompted by historians and a growing sense that the world needed to know the truth, that Elizabeth decided to come forward. Her testimony has now been compiled into a memoir set for publication later this year.

A Rare First-Hand Account

Historians are calling Elizabeth's story one of the most important eyewitness accounts in recent memory. While many high-ranking Nazi officials left documents and records, very few personal staff members, especially those in close proximity to Hitler, survived or spoke out. Dr. Claudia Meinhardt, a historian specializing in Nazi Germany, says, "Elizabeth's recollections help humanize a place we've only ever understood through official records and propaganda. They offer chilling insight into how normalized evil can become behind closed doors."

The Importance of Memory

As the number of living witnesses to World War II dwindles, stories like Elizabeth's become more vital than ever. They serve as reminders of how easily power can be abused, and how history often happens quietly, in rooms that appear serene, staffed by people who never chose to be part of it. Elizabeth Kahlhammer's voice, silenced for so long, now serves not just as a witness to history, but as a warning. Her story is not one of complicity, but of proximity, and the burden of memory that comes with being in the wrong place at the most dangerous time. "I didn't choose to be there," she says. "But now I choose to tell what I saw. The world needs to remember."