

Chapter 1 : John Frum, He Will Come () - IMDb

John Frum (also called John Brum, Jon Frum, or John From) is a figure associated with cargo cults on the island of Tanna in calendrierdelascience.com is often depicted as an American World War II serviceman who will bring wealth and prosperity to the people if they follow him.

In quite exactly the same fashion, in and early many Americans practically derived nutritional sustenance not from any actual legislation coming from Obama but simply from the grandiose promises of his speeches. The words themselves were in part the fulfillment of the promise. But words can only take you so far as a messiah. Because we Americans are not quite as naive as the islanders in the John Frum cult. Obama did indeed start showering America with cargo " free wealth in the form of bailouts, stimulus packages, more food stamps and welfare, free health care, and so on. We certainly were the ones we had been waiting for, but not quite in the way we envisioned. Collapse Over the last three months there have been countless essays dissecting the complete disintegration of Obama-worship in this country, culminating in a poll this week showing that Obama has now hit his lowest approval rating ever. The fantasy has collapsed, and the Barry O cult collapsed with it. Big government as cargo cult To extend the comparison to its logical conclusion: People who pay little or no taxes voted for Obama in overwhelming numbers , while the taxpaying middle class as a group gave him the fewest votes of any income group. We, the politically engaged class that writes and reads political Web sites, are keenly aware of the whole struggle over the federal budget. What happened between mid and the end of is that the number of Americans who realized that the cargo cult of Barack Obama was a hoax finally passed the tipping point. On November 2, The Barry O movement will cease to exist. Very interesting comparison, cargo religions thanks for the new sources, it reminded me that I wanted to read more about those and state benefits for certain groups " but why do you stop there? How much and what do you produce yourselves? What will you do the day the dollar hits the bottom? Sing songs and wait at beaches, ports and airports in the hope that ships and airplanes with cargo will appear and exchange it for your dollars? You write much about personal effort to obtain material things, but what effort does the US society realize to get the imports? Your economy is based to a dangerous degree on services and finance products, both immaterial goods. Seriously, you need to rethink on what you want to base your economy. And the middle class: Traditionally it is the fiscal milk cow for any kind of government, since it can be best controlled incomes from salaries, property-owners, everything is visible and got the greatest benefits from a working society laws, security, infrastructure,â€. It will reduce again to traditional academic professions as doctors, lawyers and of course entrepreneurs who open their own businesses and little more, but certainly no people who work for others. But then it hit me: Despite 40 years of geopolitical turmoil due to our insatiable appetite for oil, drive 20 mpg Subarus. And somehow think that recycling newspapers and cereal boxes absolves them from Consuming Mass Quantities. When I pointed out to these people that their own consumption levels displayed a complete lack of personal responsibility i. His lack of environmental leadership caused them to consume on levels they knew were unsustainable to use a favorite meme of the left. And, like true cultists, there is absolutely no reasoning with them. Did John Frum have a TelePrompter? You make a valid point. But why stop at the US? Not to mention that the entire European welfare model is creaking under its own weight yet riots break out every time some government threatens to force the light of day upon its citizens. It is admittedly a poor position to be in that I have such little knowledge of the things I daily depend upon. I love the phrasing here. My husband has always said that at some point environmentalism went from recognizing that environment needed to be protected to becoming a religion. A no thought, no logic, just my feelings religionâ€â€. It always kills me when these environmentalists criticize sport hunters and fishermen. We are the ones that started and, again, paid for and still pay for the national park system. We realize that our sport will not exist without wild lands AND we are willing to pay for it. More often than not, you come home empty handedâ€.. This cargo cult analogy also explains why the rich with inherited wealth went for Obama. Rich with inherited wealth have the actual experience of receiving material goods from the ancestors rather than earning them through work. Sometimes the rich even have the experience of waiting first and then receiving

when their when their grandparents or parents die, or waiting for the trust fund to become under their control. Yes, we have become too dependent on other countries in trade, but I believe the point was that it was our culture that allowed us to get there in the first place. Read up on the protestant work ethic. While as long as we still have a technological advantage there is no problem, but how long will we have this advantage? And the main question: Now the manufacturers want to sell you the same upgraded product every 4 years, so why make it durable? Repair is not profitable for any manufacturing company, and if the production site is somewhere in Asia even less. But anyway, even if we would understand the way they work " would our fingers fit inside to do the repair? Yes, it was flawed from the beginning. That it was not corrected in time is an inherent failure of democracy. Since politicians want to be re-elected, they have persistently ignored this problem, since the solution is an unpopular one " either rising taxes or lowering service. It was always duly procrastinated to the next government for at least 4 decades. Anyway, Europe will still go on with this type of welfare system since the majority is convinced that the benefits for the society as a whole are greater than the costs. We now have the opportunity to tune and adjust the system until it breaks down again in one or two generations for other reasons. And coming back to the riots: The TEA party in Europe goes in the opposite direction. American society HAS the messianic mission to bring liberty, democracy, capitalism and free trade to the rest of the world. The implication is that Americans have been pining for a messiah to rescue them, as if that was our default position. I think that Obama was not speaking to the entirety of the American people. He was speaking specifically to his fellow vanguards. He was speaking to all those who share his vision to fundamentally transform America. Certainly, Obama is a narcissistic and naive megalomaniac, one would have to be to have such ambition after living such an unaccomplished life, but he does see himself as part of a team who will impose their will upon the rest of society. After so many failed attempts, he and his buds would make it happen. Ever since the advent of popularly elected governments, the power hungry have justified their actions with unfounded claims that what they want is really what the people want. Interesting parallels cited here, Zombie. I do hope that you are correct in your prediction for the election. Even with the decline and hopefully the fall of Obamunism, there will still need to be a whole lot of undoing of damage in the years ahead, or the standard of living in the USA will end up resembling that of Vanuatu. Zombie, I gotta say this " and want you to know I mean it in a good way! You are freaking me out. The Beastie Boys should play this 17 Sc5c on May 26, at Beginer sound system around rowdy locations ought to always not forget currently the glowing leadership of a speaking, which is one 18 mobile movies old on Jul 29, at 6: Yoo man wonderful reads, post some far more! Im gon come back so greater have updated 20 health partners on Aug 2, at 4: You saved me lots of frustration. Its so a lot easier and easier to tweak. Pingback on Feb 24, at 9:

Chapter 2 : He Come by John Frum (Metal) - Pandora

A \$25 donation comes with A link to the feature length film, "John Frum, He Will Come," will be emailed once the movie is completed and prior to its release. A \$75 donation includes A DVD of the feature length documentary, "John Frum, He Will Come," will be mailed to you upon completion.

Clan leaders first saw their Yankee Messiah in the late s. He later appeared to them during WWII, dressed in white like the unidentified navy seaman. Paul Raffaele Barefoot "G. Army uniforms" appear on a mound overlooking a bamboo-hut village. One reverently carries Old Glory, precisely folded to reveal only the stars. As the huge banner billows in the wind, hundreds of watching villagers clap and cheer. Chief Isaac Wan, a slight, bearded man in a blue suit and ceremonial sash, leads the uniformed men down to open ground in the middle of the village. Some 40 barefoot "G. On this holiest of days, devotees have descended on the village of Lamakara from all over the island to honor a ghostly American messiah, John Frum. As anthropologist Kirk Huffman, who spent 17 years in Vanuatu, explains: To entice the Americans back after the war, islanders throughout the region constructed piers and carved airstrips from their fields. They prayed for ships and planes to once again come out of nowhere, bearing all kinds of treasures: But the venerated Americans never came back, except as a dribble of tourists and veterans eager to revisit the faraway islands where they went to war in their youth. And although almost all the cargo cults have disappeared over the decades, the John Frum movement has endured, based on the worship of an American god no sober man has ever seen. Set between Fiji and New Guinea, Vanuatu is a Y-shaped scattering of more than 80 islands, several of which include active volcanoes. The islands were once home to fierce warriors, among them cannibals. Many inhabitants still revere village sorcerers, who use spirit-possessed stones in magic rituals that can lure a new lover, fatten a pig or kill an enemy. Americans with longer memories remember Vanuatu as the New Hebrides"its name until its independence from joint British and French colonial rule in Forty minutes later, coral reefs, sandy beaches and green hills announce Tanna Island, about 20 miles long and 16 miles at its widest point, with a population of around 28, Climbing into an ancient jeep for the drive to Lamakara, which overlooks Sulphur Bay, I wait while Jessel Niavia, the driver, starts the vehicle by touching together two wires sticking out from a hole under the dashboard. Dark smoke belches from its cone. The missionaries also forbade working and amusement on Sundays, swearing and adultery. In the absence of a strong colonial administrative presence, they set up their own courts to punish miscreants, sentencing them to forced labor. Then, John Frum appeared. The road drops steeply through more steamy jungle to the shoreline, around the point from Yasur, where I will stay in a hut on the beach. He has the soft-focus eyes and nearly toothless smile of a kava devotee. Two young boys bend over the kava roots Jessel had purchased, chewing chunks of them into a stringy pulp. Daniel hands me a half-coconut shell filled to the brim. It tastes vile, like muddy water. Moments later my mouth and tongue turn numb. The men split into small groups or sit by themselves, crouching in the darkness, whispering to each other or lost in thought. I toss back a second shell of the muddy mix, and my head tugs at its mooring, seeking to drift away into the night. Yasur rumbles like distant thunder, a couple of miles over the ridge, and through the trees I glimpse an eerie red glow at its cone. James Cook was lured ashore by that same glow. He was the first European to see the volcano, but local leaders banned him from climbing to the cone because it was taboo. Daniel assures me the taboo is no longer enforced. By the seaside at my hut, I dance unsteadily to the rhythm of the waves as I try to pluck the shimmering moon from the sky and kiss it. The next morning, I head to Lamakara to talk to Chief Isaac. Surrounded by an eerie doomsday moonscape of volcanic ash, Yasur looms behind the village. My driver points at the cone. In the village dozens of cane huts, some with rusting tin roofs, encircle an open ceremonial dancing ground of impacted ash and the mound where the American flag flies each day, flanked by the much smaller flags of Vanuatu, ex-colonial ruler France and the Australian Aborigines, whose push for racial equality the villagers admire. Clearly, John Frum has yet to return with his promised cargo because Lamakara is dirt poor in consumer goods. But island men, wrapped in cloth known as lava-lava, women in large flowered dresses and mostly barefoot children in T-shirts appear healthy and seem happy. Yams, taro, and pineapples and other fruit thrive in the fertile volcanic soil, and plump pigs sniff

around the village for scraps. Tasty fruit bats cling upside down in nearby trees. Chief Isaac, in an open-neck shirt, green slacks and cloth shoes, greets me on the mound and leads me into a hut behind the flagpoles: The hut is dominated by a round table displaying a small U. Above, suspended by vine from a beam, hangs a globe, a stone ax and a pair of green stones carved into circles the size of a silver dollar. One of the blackboards bears a chalked red cross, probably copied from U. He raises his hands apologetically. Chief Isaac and other local leaders say that John Frum first appeared one night in the late s, after a group of elders had downed many shells of kava as a prelude to receiving messages from the spirit world. John Frum told them he had come to rescue them from the missionaries and colonial officials. We should drink kava, worship the magic stones and perform our ritual dances. Or perhaps the apparition has more practical roots. Villagers on Tanna began throwing their money into the sea and killing their pigs for grand feasts to welcome their new messiah. The bases included hospitals, airstrips, jetties, roads, bridges and corrugated-steel Quonset huts, many erected with the help of more than a thousand men recruited as laborers from Tanna and other parts of the New Hebrides—among them Chief Kahuwya. The troops paid them 25 cents a day for their work and handed out generous amounts of goodies. John was dressed in all white, like American Navy men, and it was then we knew John was an American. Samuel Patten on board. During six decades in the shallows, coral and sand have obscured much of the watery grave of war surplus, but snorkelers can still see tires, bulldozers and even full Coke bottles. The locals wryly named the place Million Dollar Point. Across the South Pacific, thousands of other cargo cult followers began devising similar plans—even building bamboo control towers strung with rope and bamboo aeries to guide in the planes. At Sulphur Bay the faithful never wavered. Each Friday afternoon, hundreds of believers stream across the ash plain below Yasur, coming to Lamaraka from villages all over Tanna. After the sun goes down and the men have drunk kava, the congregation gathers in and around an open hut on the ceremonial ground. Many carry the same plea: When are you coming with all the cargo you promised us? I look around in vain for Chief Isaac until a senior man in the cult whispers that after drinking kava, Isaac has disappeared among the darkened trees to talk to John Frum. Daniel says that Prophet Fred split with Chief Isaac in and led half of the believer villages into his new version of the John Frum cult. More than young men from the competing camps clashed with axes, bows and arrows and slingshots, burning down a thatched church and several houses. Twenty-five men were seriously injured. Instead, I meet his senior cleric, Maliwan Tarawai, a barefoot pastor carrying a well-thumbed Bible. All morning I watch as vocalists with a string band sing hymns about Prophet Fred while several wild-eyed women stumble around in what appears to be a trance. They faith-heal the sick by clutching the ailing area of the body and praying silently to the heavens, casting out demons. Now and then they pause to clutch with bony fingers at the sky. After the flag raising, Chief Isaac and other cult leaders sit on benches shaded by palm fronds as several hundred followers take turns performing traditional dances or modern improvisations. Men and boys clad in stringy bark skirts stride onto the dancing ground clutching replicas of chain saws carved from jungle boughs. As they thump their feet in time to their own singing, they slash at the air with the make-believe chain saws. Every ear-humming bang sends a huge plume of potentially killer gas high into the sky, a mingling of sulfur dioxide, carbon dioxide and hydrogen chloride. Chief Isaac leads me to a spot on the crumbling rim, away from the drift of the hazardous gas but still within reach of the incandescent bombs the unpredictable volcano bursts into the air. The chief tells me about his trip to the United States in , and shows faded pictures of himself in Los Angeles, outside the White House and with a drill sergeant at a military base. He says he was astonished by the wealth of the United States, but surprised and saddened by the poverty he saw among white and black Americans alike, and by the prevalence of guns, drugs and pollution. He says he returned happily to Sulphur Bay. Then we can catch much fish in the sea and sell them in the market so that my people can have a better life. Why do you still believe in him?

Chapter 3 : JOHN FRUM:DARKLY PSYCHEDELIC AND METICULOUSLY CRAFTED DEATH METAL

On the tiny island of Tanna in the South Pacific, a cult religion believes that an American deity named John Frum will one day bring them an abundance of gifts and lead them to salvation.

Others go bare-chested with the letters "USA" painted in bright red letters on their bodies. Nearby, a giant Stars and Stripes flutters in the breeze from the main flagpole. This is the heart of John Frum country on the island of Tanna in Vanuatu. Villagers at Sulphur Bay worship a mystical figure who they believe will one day bring them wealth and happiness. Time of upheaval "John is our god," declares village chief Isaac Wan, who beats his fists into the ground to emphasise his words. Believers are convinced that John Frum was an American. The name could well have come from war-time GIs who introduced themselves as "Jon from America. The apparition told villagers to do all they could to retain their own traditions. John Frum celebrations Anthropologist Ralph Reganvalu told the BBC that the sect was a "cultural preservation movement" that was born during a time of upheaval. They had a name for their spiritual deity. He was John Frum. Villagers believe that their messiah was responsible for delivering to them the munificence of the US military. John Frum day is held annually on 15 February. It also recognises the day when villagers raised the US flag for the first time. Through this homage to the US, disciples hope their ethereal saviour can be encouraged to return. Waiting and hoping Sulphur Bay lies in the shadow of Mount Yasur, an active volcano whose roar can be heard far away. Mount Yasur is constantly active and produces huge ash clouds Many followers of John Frum believe his spirit lives deep within the volcano. Every few minutes Yasur bellows. A deafening growl is followed by the blasting of molten rock high into the sky. These rumblings are a constant reminder for villagers that the spirit of John Frum remains as potent as ever. Other islanders can barely disguise their contempt for it. A Christian youth worker told me how he thought the cult was childish. In the meantime his disciples continue to wait and hope.

Chapter 4 : Talk:John Frum - Wikipedia

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Dangling sentence[edit] The last sentence in the second paragraph appears to be a completely spurious reference to the UK census. Leftover from a previously removed section, perhaps? I do not know if the site is what it purports to be, but it certainly is pertinent! But it is pertinent, so it should probably be left in. The guy says "John Frum has returned", and his page is full of repeated requests for donations. Anyway, I would suggest removing the link entirely. Otherwise, treat it as link to be avoided? Just because it claims some relevance to the John Frum cultus does not mean it is actually relevant. John as John the Baptist? Richard Dawkins clearly associated cargo cults with airplanes deriving cargo. If I recall correctly, he was a village elder of some sort. What you describe seems to be pure conjecture. Psychiatric and other theoretical explanations for religious beliefs are always about as pertinent as the religions they seek to describe. I find it hard to believe that there were virtually no American Frums in the past, as this article claims. It seems pretty reasonable that an American soldier of German or Jewish origin could really have landed on the island. It is still undergoing change. It would not be surprising, I suppose, to find that it is and has been variously pronounced. Tim Ross talk The dates are very suspicious. In the next paragraph, it says this: Note that despite the wording in the wiki, the referenced BBC article does not say "from years past"; as written it implies the Chief said it during the 50 year anniversary. Another editor reverted my change today, on the basis that the references were not reliable. I have added some additional reliable sources. It is important to note that based on WP standards, "Other reliable sources include university-level textbooks, books published by respected publishing houses, magazines, journals, and mainstream newspapers. Electronic media may also be used, subject to the same criteria. I have kept it in as a reference, because it clearly meets the WP standard as a reliable source. In any case, none of the information that I added back in about the uncertainty of the origin of the alleged personage John Frum is controversial, and it is consistent with virtually every available written account of the John Frum cult. Please do not revert this info without talking about it here first and discussing your reasons for objection. If there are portions that you believe require more references, please add a note to that effect, but please do not remove the text. Other parts of your edit are inappropriate as well. It restored references to a travel guide website, which is clearly not reliable, and to census data which was being used for some original research. It also removed at least three reliable sources Peter Worsley, Lamont Lindstrom and Geoffrey Hurd and material attributed to them. However, there is still the problem of adding inappropriate sources and removing good ones.

Chapter 5 : JOHN FRUM, HE COME (@john_frum) Instagram photos and videos

To ask other readers questions about John Frum He Come, please sign up. Be the first to ask a question about John Frum He Come The word "idiosyncratic" was invented for books like this one. It is supposed to be about a particular cargo cult or new religion of the southwest Pacific, one of many that.

Chapter 6 : In John They Trust | History | Smithsonian

John Frum, He Will Come. 91 likes. On the tiny island of Tanna in the South Pacific, a cult religion believes that an American deity named John Frum will.

Chapter 7 : John Frum - Wikipedia

SPECIAL SCREENING OF DOCUMENTARY "JOHN FRUM, HE WILL COME" TO BENEFIT VANUATU RELIEF EFFORTS All Funds Raised Will Help Rebuild the John Frum Villages in Tanna BEVERLY HILLS - A special screening

DOWNLOAD PDF JOHN FRUM HE COME

of documentary filmmaker Cevin Soling's newest film, "John Frum, He Will Come," will be held on August 5 at the Laemmle's Music Hall theatre in Beverly Hills to benefit the victims of the category.

Chapter 8 : JOHN FRUM HE COME by Edward Rice | Kirkus Reviews

Directed by David Guinan, Cevin Soling. On the tiny island of Tanna in the South Pacific, a cult religion believes that an American deity named John Frum will one day bring them an abundance of gifts and lead them to salvation.

Chapter 9 : NewFilmmakers Online | David Guinan - John Frum, He Will Come

John Frum, He Will Come On the tiny island of Tanna in the South Pacific, a cult religion believes that an American deity named John Frum will one day bring them an abundance of gifts and lead them to salvation.