

NATIONAL VANGUARD

Toward a New Consciousness; a New Order; a New People

Number 131
March - April 2006
\$5.00



WHITE SEPARATISM:
Our Ideal, Our Destiny

NATIONAL VANGUARD

Founded in 1970 by Dr. William L. Pierce
Published by National Vanguard Books, Inc.,

a non-profit corporation,
Post Office Box 330, Hillsboro,
WV 24946, USA

Publisher: Shaun Walker
Managing Editor: Richard Preston
Circulation: Patrick Martin
Email: editorial@natvan.com

Note from the Editor

2005 Essay Contest Winner

National Vanguard magazine is proud to announce the winner of our 2005 William L. Pierce Research Article Contest. The prize of \$250 goes to Arthur Kemp, for his ground breaking "White South Africa, What Went Wrong" article which appeared in *National Vanguard* magazine #129.

The 2006 competition is now open, and has increased prize money: First prize is \$375, and the first runner-up gets \$125. Do you feel that you have what it takes to produce a first-class research article on any topic that will be of interest to readers of *National Vanguard* magazine? If so, we would love to hear from you. Make your submissions in writing to P.O. Box 330, Hillsboro, WV 24946, USA, or by email to editorial@natvan.com and clearly mark it "William L. Pierce research article competition."

All contents © copyright
2006 by National Vanguard Books, Inc.
Opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of National Vanguard Books. Please write for prices on bulk quantities for resale or distribution. We welcome manuscripts or articles: please send them to the address above.



The symbol which appears in the NATIONAL VANGUARD logotype is the Life Rune. It comes from an ancient alphabet, or futhark, used in northern Europe for many centuries before the general adoption of the Roman alphabet. The Life Rune signifies life, creation, birth, rebirth, and renewal. It expresses in a single symbol the *raison d'être* of NATIONAL VANGUARD and of the movement of Aryan renewal.

NATIONAL VANGUARD

Number 131

March - April 2006

CONTENTS

Cover Story

White Separatism: Our Ideal, Our Destiny
By Richard Preston 4

Features

Iberian Drama: An Essential History of Spain from Antiquity through the Reconquest, Part One *by Erich Gliebe* 7
Aryan Technology: The Envy of the World / The Stardust Mission *by John Clarke* 13
Heroes of our Race Part 1: Richard Wagner *by Richard Preston* 15
Be a Racial Revolutionary *by Robert Randsell* 19

US News

Criminal Mexican-Origin Border Agents Helping Illegal Invasion 22
Latinos, Jews, Team Up for Pro-Immigration Lobbying Effort 22
Common Goals Remain for Negroes, Jews 22
One New "Immigrant" Every 31 Seconds 22
Americans to Pay \$2 Trillion for Fighting Israel's War in Iraq 22

World News

Wiesenthal Center's Lies Exposed in Estonia 23
Only Armored Ambulances Can Venture into South Africa's Largest City Center 23
Britain: 494,100 Legal Immigrants in 2005, while 207,600 White Brits Emigrated 23
It's Futile to Try and Make Aborigines Stay in School – Aussie MP 23
Russian Jewish Mafia Terrorizing New Zealand and Australia 23
Dramatic Increase in Non-White Violent Crimes in Portugal Blamed on "Immigrants" 23
Negro Crime in Britain: 2% of Population, 14% of Prison Population 23

News Features:

Emory Burke – An Appreciation *by Matt Koehl* 24
Holocaust? What Holocaust? Zionists Offered to Help Nazi Germany in 1941 28

Fiction

Eagle Day *by Richard Preston* 26

Letters to the Editor 30

Our cover: A statue atop the Pont Alexandre III Bridge, Paris, France.



White Separatism: Our Ideal, Our Destiny

People outside the pro-White Cause often have the – media generated – image of activists as being ‘White Supremacists,’ with all the negative connotations that entails. Yet in reality, no true White Nationalist is a ‘White Supremacist’ at all. Instead, real White Nationalists are ‘White Separatists.’ Richard Preston explains.

It is said that all great ideas pass through three stages: at first, when they are introduced, they are mocked; then as time goes on, they gain wider acceptance, and finally, they become the norm, by sheer strength of their logic and moral superiority.

The anti-slavery movement is a good and relevant example. Some 300 years ago, it was considered the norm to possess slaves. Some European countries – Portugal, Britain, and Spain in particular – imported and exported Negroes left, right, and center, building whole industries out of the trade in Africans, as if they were importing and exporting cattle.

When the American Indians refused to work in the New World – either because they could not or were too proud to subject themselves to that humiliation – millions of African Negroes were shipped across the

Atlantic as slaves. Then, a few moralists in Europe started objecting to the concept of slaves. At first, they were dismissed as cranks, but then, as time went on, they drew more and more followers. Finally, by the 1800s, slavery was outlawed in Europe and was ended in North America after the Civil War. The sheer moral weight and correctness of the abolitionists’ stance won the day. (The fact that some of the Abolitionists’ ideals for repatriating the Negroes back to Africa never came to fruition, is another story).

And so it is with the core ideology of the National Alliance. We too propound ideas, which even in some so-called ‘rightwing’ circles are unwelcome.

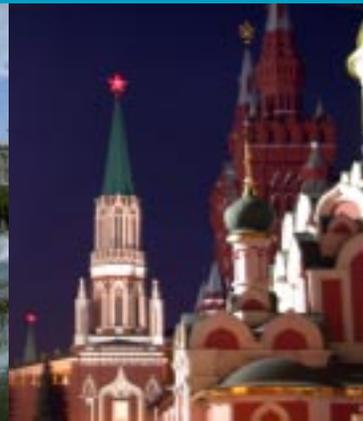
For we are White Separatists, and not White Supremacists.

We have evolved beyond the ideology of White Supremacy, and actually seek racial peace, not racial conflict – which we know can only be achieved if the races occupy separate geographical entities.

For it is when races are forced together, to artificially occupy the same geographic area, that racial conflict ensues. It is ironic then, that the ideology of liberal democracy is the very institution which causes racial conflict, and that our worldview – White Separatism – is the only ideology which can guarantee racial peace.

Yet it remains one of the controlled media’s favorite tactics: to dismiss anyone who does not submit him- or herself to the modern multicultural and multiracial goals of Western Democracy, as a ‘White Supremacist.’ These two words conjure up the very worst image that the media hopes for: A slave-owning, Negro-beating ‘supremacist,’ lording it over non-Whites of

continued on next page





IBERIAN DRAMA

AN ESSENTIAL HISTORY OF SPAIN FROM ANTIQUITY THROUGH THE RECONQUEST, PART ONE

By *Erich Gliebe*

Early History of Spain

Although there exist several archaeological finds – mostly cave art and tools – indicating a human presence on the Iberian Peninsula more than 25,000 years ago, the first people to populate that region about which we have significant evidence are the Iberians. The Iberians were a warrior-people who arrived sometime during the 3rd millennium BC, and archeological evidence supports the claim that they were originally from somewhere along the shores of the eastern Mediterranean.

By 1200 BC, the Celtic invasions began. The Celts came to the Peninsula from the north, and there were two especially large migrations, one in the 9th and another in the 7th century BC. Most of the Celts settled in the northern region of the Peninsula, near the Ebro River, in the region that White Spaniards would later call Navarre, Aragon, and Catalonia. In the center of the Peninsula, the Celts and Iberians intermixed to such a degree that history now refers to them as Celtiberians. This group constituted the majority of the population through all of the subsequent colonizations and invasions, and many of them served as mercenaries in the army of the Carthaginian Hannibal during the Second Punic War many centuries later.

The origin of the Basque people – a small but cohesive group on the western edge of the Pyrenees that has played a significant role in Spanish history – remains a mystery to scholars, even today. It is believed that they have remained in a single location in Europe (the “Basque Country” – that is, northern Spain and southern France) for a longer period than any other ethnic group on the continent. Their language seems to have no links to other languages, and the best guess that can be put forward is that they are descended from a people who pre-dated even the Iberians on the Peninsula.

Around 1100 BC, Phoenician tradesmen established outposts in southern Spain, mostly along the

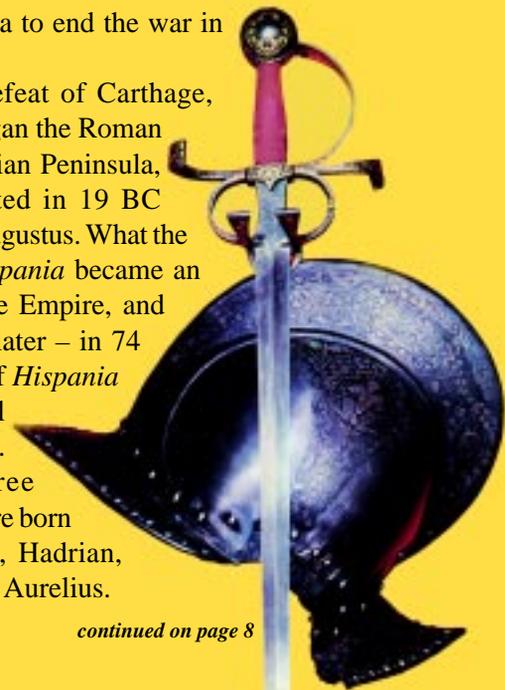
coasts. The most important of these cities was Gadir, which is known today as Cadiz. The Phoenicians were a poorly-cultured Semitic people who were proficient on the high seas and are better known to history as the Carthaginians, after their well-known city in North Africa.

In the 7th century BC, Greek settlements along the Mediterranean coast and in southern Spain began to appear. These competed with the Phoenician settlements for the inland resources: mainly copper and tin, but also gold and silver.

Carthage and Rome

By 228 BC, Carthage had come to rule eastern and southern Iberia, and the Peninsula played a key role in the Second Punic War between Rome and Carthage. It was from the Peninsula that the Carthaginian general Hannibal launched his famous crossing of the Alps, after which he terrorized the Italian “Boot” for several years before Scipio Africanus defeated him in North Africa at Zama to end the war in 209 BC.

After the defeat of Carthage, Scipio Africanus began the Roman conquest of the Iberian Peninsula, which was completed in 19 BC under the emperor Augustus. What the Romans dubbed *Hispania* became an important part of the Empire, and less than 100 years later – in 74 AD – the residents of *Hispania* were granted full Roman citizenship. No less than three Roman emperors were born in *Hispania*: Trajan, Hadrian, and the stoic Marcus Aurelius.



continued on page 8

In the year 1849, revolutionary fervor was sweeping Europe. All over the continent, Europeans were making greater demands for freedom, sick of the old order that suppressed personal liberties. The German state of Saxony, ruled by its own monarch, was no exception.

The Saxon government had repeatedly refused to listen to petitions demanding certain important reforms. The lead agitator for these reforms was a young musician named August Roeckel, who in turn was a deep admirer of his elder fellow musician and composer, Richard Wagner. The two were close friends.

Roeckel was away in Dresden when the people of Saxony rose up in open rebellion. Wagner, discovering the barricades in the streets, and hearing the booming of guns, hastily wrote a letter to his friend Roeckel: "Return immediately. Excitement may precipitate a premature attack – R. Wagner."

Roeckel soon arrived and began to organize the mob. Observing that the barricades in the streets were too low, he ordered that pitch be laid on the top of them so that a barrier of flame could be formed to resist the soldiers. While carrying this out, his group of rebels were taken by surprise by a force of government troops, forcing Roeckel to surrender. Wagner's incriminating letter was found in his pocket.

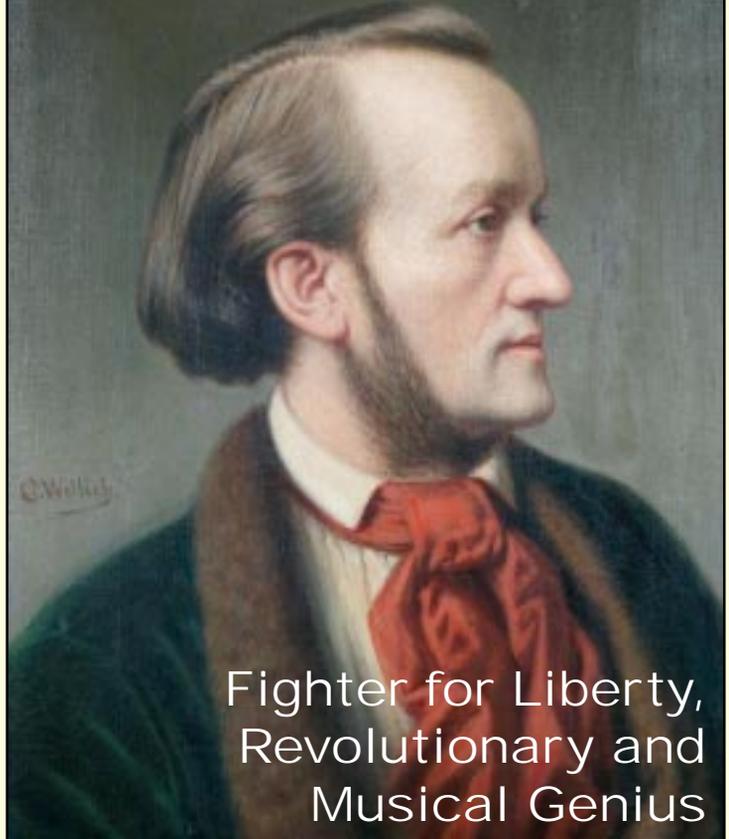
Wagner, originally second in command of the revolutionaries, now became leader. As he was rallying the mob once again, a young girl was shot by government troops. The composer, gun in hand, leaped onto a cart and shouted, "Men, will you see your wives and daughters fall in the cause of our beloved country and not avenge their cowardly murder? All who have hearts, all who have the blood and spirit of their forefathers and love the country, follow me."

He then led the attack, and after a short skirmish, the government troops, now outnumbered, gave up their arms. It was a victory – but a short-lived one. The rebels were finally defeated. Wagner was forced to flee. His house was ransacked, and a price put on his head. He managed to flee to the town of Weimar with his precious manuscripts, where his friend and fellow musician Franz Liszt was busy rehearsing Wagner's opera, *Tannhäuser*.

Within an hour of the fugitive's arrival, the police had tracked him down, and it was only through the ingenuity and influence of Liszt that Wagner was able to escape and flee to Paris.

HEROES OF OUR RACE

Part 1: RICHARD WAGNER



Fighter for Liberty,
Revolutionary and
Musical Genius

The Social Commentator

His commitment and activism for personal liberty is, however, not what Wagner is most remembered for. It is his music. Ironically, it was not until his forty-third year that Wagner could actually afford to buy himself a piano, and it is said that he tried every means of earning a living except street sweeping. For many years, his operas were not appreciated except by a very few discerning people, and *Tannhäuser* was described as 'thin and noisy' by an unappreciative critic.

A rebel at heart, Wagner could not accept the musical conventions of his age. He set himself to force upon the world an entirely new style of opera in which there would be a closer correspondence between the music and dramatic interest. In addition to composing

continued on page 16



EAGLE DAY

by Richard Preston

Chapter Two from the "Second American Revolution"

The slight noise at the door made Michael Shirtoff look up. His half-glass, half-open frame square glasses slid slightly down his lengthy nose, catching on the remnants of the wart he had burned off only a month ago.

What the hell is that noise, he thought. Rebecca should be fast asleep by now. It was after all, nearly 4 am, and he would be in bed as well if it wasn't for this latest anti-terrorism draft bill he was working on, which had to be ready for the newly-created State Security Committee for the Protection of Democracy meeting at eleven that morning. Pushing his chair away from the desk, Shirtoff got up. Since the last serious Negro riots in Washington D.C., all the government officials still living in the capital had had extra protection posted outside their residences, and some, like Shirtoff, had even moved into the gated complexes built for that purpose in Northern Virginia, within an easy bullet-proof Cadillac ride to the government buildings in central D.C.

For that reason he was unconcerned, just puzzled at the noise. "Rebecca?" he called softly, pushing open the door. It was the last earthly thing he did. His eyes took in the strangely thin-looking contraption on the end of the pistol he walked into, and he saw the puff of the retarded retort, but that was all.

The .22 bullet smacked him clean between the eyes, and he fell over backwards without uttering a sound, into the plush carpeting of his study. Michael Shirtoff, head of the Department of State Security, had just made history by being the first to die on Eagle Day, the launch of the Second American Revolution.

The assassin, dressed in jeans, a dark shirt and a duffel coat, quickly stepped into the study, and took out a folded piece of card from within the inner pocket of his coat. Unfolding it quickly with his leather gloves, he positioned the written sign clearly on Shirtoff's chest, being careful not to step in the crimson pool now spreading out from behind his head. 'Death to JOG' read the sign. No more was needed: the FBI, CIA, the NSA, all the covert state institutions, and the media, would know exactly what that meant, that JOG stood for Jewish Occupation Government. It was a deliberate provocation.

Now, as long as getting out is as easy as getting in, thought Stanton, stepping back and pulling the study door

closed. He wondered how the rest of the 60-strong team had fared. If they had all had as easy a ride as he had, then all hell would break loose in a day or two, as the extent of the strike became apparent.

Doubling back on his tracks though the house, into the kitchen and out through the back, whose keys and pass codes had been provided by the Mexican housekeeper for a handful of dollars before she was sent on her one-way trip into the Potomac River, Stanton was soon back outside and in the alley which separated the housing units in the complex.

As planned, he dropped the Colt .22 pistol and its silencer into the bushes. Let them get the weapons, it will help nothing, he smirked, thinking of the long explanation poor old Mr. Bill Siegal, the crooked Jewish gun dealer in St. Louis, Missouri, was going to give when confronted with the weapons. They had been originally supplied to him, but he thought he had sold them, on the quiet, to a Mossad gang, and had as a result invented a ream of fake names and addresses of his supposed customers. Yes sir, he would have some explaining to do.

Only the gloves still linked Stanton to the shooting: they contained not only the power residue from the .22, but also his skin DNA inside. These would have to be burned, but not now, only once he was outside the complex back at the rendezvous point.

Just then he caught sight of James, moving back from the housing unit that contained the home of Richard Perlete, chairman of the Defense Policy Board Advisory Committee. Just like Stanton, he was walking casually. It looked like his mission had run according to plan as well.

Round the corner was the line of Mercedes buses, their engines running. Stanton could see that he would be the first back. Good, so far the operation was running well. Knocking on the glass door opposite the driver of his bus, he waited until the puff of the hydraulics opened the door inwards, and stepped up into the relative warmth of the bus. "Well done," said the driver, seeing on Stanton's face the fact that the mission had been accomplished.

In quick succession, the other team members started coming back. Stanton couldn't believe the operation had gone that smoothly. Incredibly, after only six minutes, almost exactly as timed, the 12 men in his bus were all back, all nodding to each other as they came in: mission accomplished.

continued on next page