Misdirected Hate

With factors of health and age there comes a time in a man's life where he may reflect upon his mortality and whether he has accomplished his life's mission. For me, now approaching my 66th birthday on November 2, 2004, and dealing with some physical problems, which in turn could eventually affect my reasoning, the time has come to set some records straight.

As many know, those whom we shall call "Universalists", who control the affairs of the world, are determined to mix and destroy the uniqueness, integrity and beauty of all different races, nations and cultures for their "New World Order", or as seen in the so called Great Seal of the United States, their Novus Ordo Seclorum.

In this case, the word Universalists encompasses a multitude of mindless meddlers with doctrines labeled Zionism, Judeo-Christianity, Liberalism, New Agism, and others. But regardless of their underlying doctrine they unite in labeling those of us who resist the mixing and destruction of our White Race as bigots, racists, haters, and the like. Even though we act in obedience to Nature's first and highest law, which is the preservation of one's own kind. Many of you know that obedience to that Law, as elucidated in the 14 Words, "We must secure the existence of our People and a future for White Children", is my life's mission.

Unfortunately too many of our White Folk when first becoming aware that Our Race faces extinction as a result of miscegenation, and the denial of exclusive territorial imperatives, then turn their anger against folks of different hues, be they black, brown or yellow. That first reaction is myopic and plays directly into the hands of the Universalist media who label their anger as hate. Well it is long past time that the record is set straight. I, for one, do not hate anyone because of their race, color or other ethnic, cultural or religious difference.

In fact I like to think I have friends among all those divisions. At the same time, I remain intellectually honest and recognize the distinct differences in the races as they were formed by what America's Founding Fathers called, "Nature and Nature's God".

The real hate I feel is for the traitors of my own Race, who embrace universalist mixing with the inevitable subsequent extinction of my White Race as happened in Carthage, Egypt, Persia, and so many places throughout history. History and Nature's Law make it absolutely cleat that racial integration is racial suicide for the White Race.

It is Nature who declares exclusive territorial imperatives for the development and preservation of each Race and specie. Denial of that exclusive territorial imperative, whether by slave traders, open borders, forced bussing, and a plethora of other plots and devices is the true "hate crime". And at this juncture and circumstance it is deliberate malicious genocide, the murder of the White Aryan Race, who are a small minority of Earth's population. We are perhaps eight percent of Earth's population, but far less when considering those of child bearing age or younger, and we are denied all exclusive territorial imperatives.

Here in America we live under a Universalist regime that has traveled from Dixie to Cuba, to Mexico, to various South and Central American countries, to Italy, to Germany twice, to Korea, to Vietnam, To Libya, to Iraq, to Iran, to Waco, to Ruby Ridge, and on and on, the maim or murder perhaps 200 million people, half of them White, for their Universalist New World Order. Is it not time we turned our attention toward our real enemy or enemies?

Some of you may know my personal 14 Words and my motivation, which are "because the beauty of the White Aryan Woman must not perish from the Earth". How many of you know that only about two percent of Earth's population are young White Women? Will you help to save their images of Earth? It is going to be the most titanic struggle in all history! We must not lose!

My friends, I've done all I can from prison cell these past twenty years, and for many years before that. Now age, health, stress and prison are having their inevitable effect. One of these days some article I write could be my last. If this should be the last, please note the title again. Misdirection is not a luxury we can afford.

Fourteen Words to Victory or Valhalla.

Wodensson David Lane