

Aryan Destiny: Back to the Land

In the late 1960's I had just returned from two consecutive tours of combat duty in the rugged mountain highlands of South Vietnam. California had become a very different place from the one I had left, and two years of isolation in the Asian jungles had not prepared me for that to which I had returned.

I was suddenly in an alien world of long hair and beards, drugs and sexual promiscuity, civil disobedience and racial color blindness. It was the day of the "Hippy", "do your own thing", and the encouragement to "drop out" of society.

For a while I was in a state of shock, but as I adjusted, I began listening and observing. I dismissed most of this "new age" philosophy as childish nonsense. However, two years in the jungles had given me a different outlook on life. I could now see the selfishness and materialism into which the country had sunk, and I had some sympathy for my hairy co-racialists. I especially liked their idea of destroying the system by non-participation, and it has always remained in the back of my mind.

By the early 1970's there was a growing movement among these social drop-outs to go "back to the land", advocating self-sufficiency on the land, free from modern society's support, living simply like our Forefathers. Their pioneering in this area has done our Folk an invaluable service. By this time I, too, had given up trying to be part of the urban social and economic system. Already I could see the growing political power of non-whites, and the indifference and growing materialism of the

White majority. Seeing no real alternative, I packed up my family and headed for the mountains. There, I discovered a whole new world, a much better and more natural way of life, and an Aryan destiny!

In the isolated mountains of Northern California, there were already a number of individuals and families, many college-educated, who had fled the cities and begun a new life of homesteading. They were all permeated with an anti-establishment idealism which was directly descended from the hey-day of the hippy movement. Their philosophy of life was a combination of left-wing politics, oriental religion, Robin Hood and brotherhood, as well as a tolerance for drugs which ultimately led to an early destruction of the movement.

Nevertheless, these urban refugees had done a staggering amount of research, and a great deal of practical application in the field of self-sufficient homesteading. They learned to build their own simple shelters, everything from log cabins to yurts. They learned the skills of organic gardening, animal husbandry, and home processing of foods. They revived the arts of mid-wifery, herbal medicine, and such skills of self-sufficiency as spinning, weaving, and leather craft. In the spirit of being anti-establishment, they put great effort into supporting themselves off the system, and made some progress in developing cottage industries. They spurned corporations and conducted their business exclusively with thrift shops and small businesses. They made great progress in pioneering alternative education for their children. As their numbers grew, they began manifesting a real spirit of community and Folk.

These modern-day pioneers were happy to help any newcomer, and I spent the next couple of years learning the many skills of homesteading and self-sufficiency. For the first few years our family lived in crude octagon cabins, barns, and even tepee's. We cut firewood with antique handsaws, used herbal medicines, raised organic gardens, and learned to process our own food. Our lives were simple, yet fuller than ever before. Summer work was hard, but there was always ample recreation at the river swimming hole where numbers of locals from all over the mountain ridges would congregate to relax and cool off. Like our Germanic ancestors of old, they were not burdened by christian puritanism. They saw nothing evil or dirty about the human body, and they swam and sun-bathed quite naturally, unadorned by swimsuits or cut-offs. Winter was the time for enjoying the fruits of summer labor. We joined other modern-day homesteaders in rough-hewn cabins all over the mountains, sitting around the wood stove, repairing tools, watching the rain and snow, and planning next season's chores.

But these pioneers did not understand the importance of discipline to their own idealism and homesteading success. They generally failed to pass anything on to their children. They opted for Dr. Spock-style permissiveness. The heirs of the movement can be seen here and there throughout the area — purposeless, undisciplined, drug-using youth.

The end really came with the rise of marijuana cultivation. Ideals began to vanish with the temptation of large amounts of easily acquired cash. Materialism and the greater supply of drugs destroyed both the community spirit and idealism.

HIPPIEBILLIES! 1980s

Today, the mountains are waiting for a new back-to-the-land movement, one imbued with true idealism, and a sound spiritual philosophy. This time it will not be the pressures of White middle class materialism that will spur a back-to-the-land movement. This time it will be the awesome pressure of mass non-white immigration, and White second-class citizenship.

All of the elements for building an Aryan Folk community are here. The time is now ripe. There is little future for White youth in the cities, as these are all becoming more and more non-white, and the schools are already sorely anti-white. Economically, it is getting difficult to survive in a city, and the social welfare system therein is beginning to become anti-white.

Today, the disenfranchised Aryan youth are beginning to stir. The Skinhead movement is merely a reaction to the growing non-white terrorism and White indifference. It pains me to see our youth sitting in government prisons for smashing a few degenerate heads in a futile attempt to fight back against overwhelming oppression. How much more useful it would be to put their energy into hewing themselves a homestead, and ultimately an Aryan community, out of the unsettled rugged mountains. There is still a great deal of open land in this country, and, although it is not as easy as it used to be, it is still possible to live there simply, inexpensively, and reasonably independently. It is also quite possible to establish communities which are largely independent of the established system. Why not take up the old hippy slogan to "drop out", and begin destroying this anti-white system by non-participation?

Just as Adolf Hitler advocated the "Drang nach Osten" (the acquisition and settlement of the vast, unsettled lands in east Europe), we advocate a new Aryan back-to-the-land movement. We hope that Volksberg, our family homestead in the secluded mountains of Northern California, will serve as an example of a viable alternative for the responsible and self-reliant of our Folk, to begin a new life, a simple, joyful, Aryan life, close to nature, and away from the degeneracy of the urban cesspools. As our Folk grows and grows, we hope to provide a viable destiny for Aryans: Back to the Land!

--jost

Do Might
and
Fear No One!

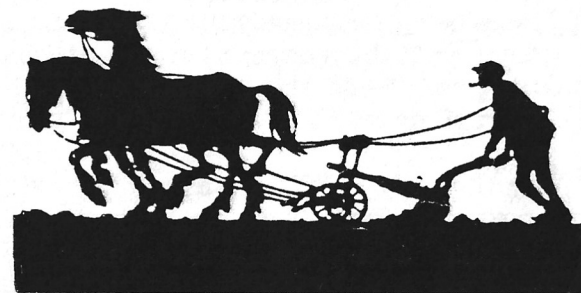
For those who realize
that to change the world
you must first
change yourself!



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