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The

NATIVIST





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CANBERRA BRANCH GOVERNOR'S REPORT

Contributed by Governor M.K. Grant

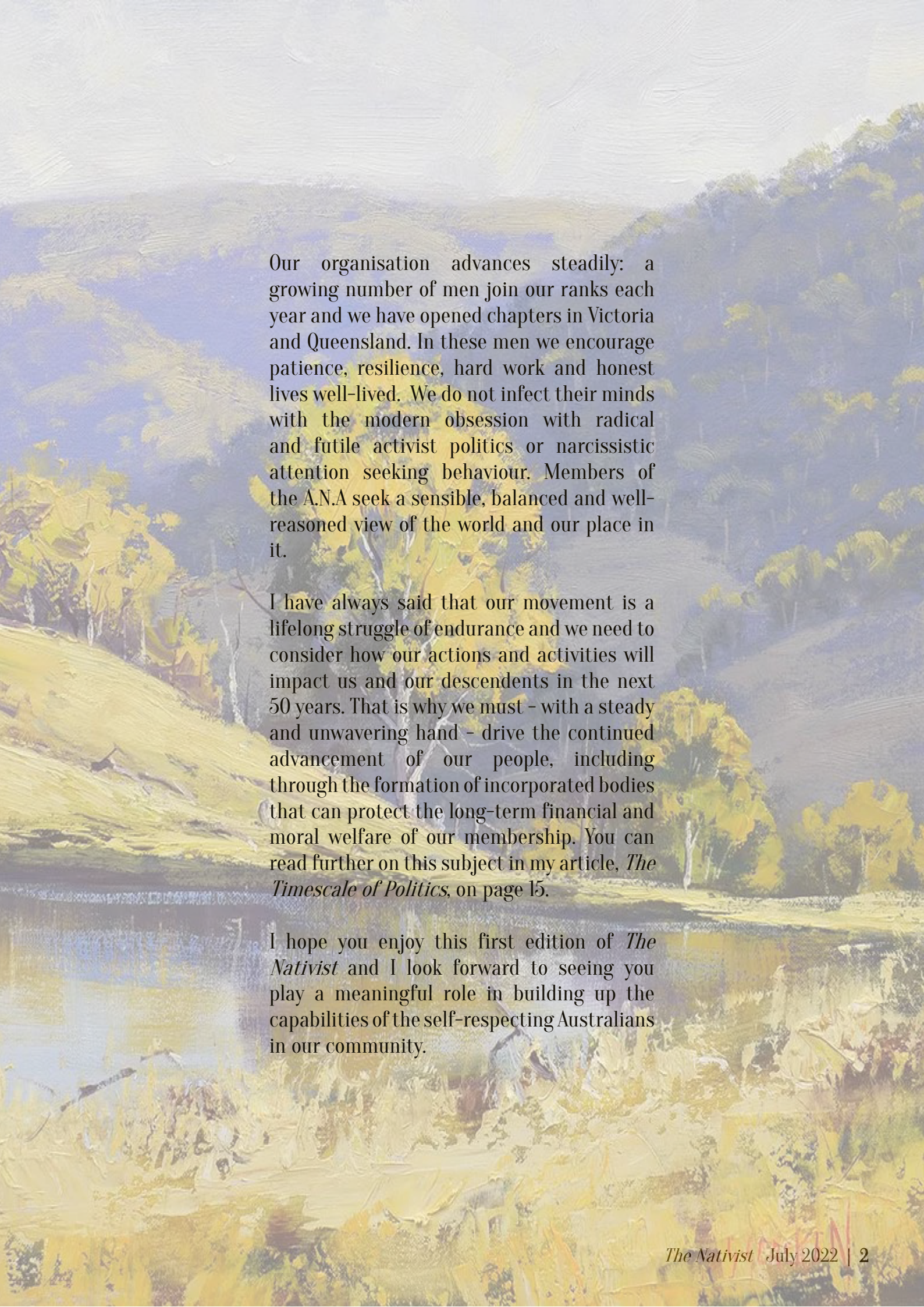
It is truly a blessing to reflect on the seven productive years of the Australian Natives' Association (A.N.A) in the capital region, and four years of our constitutional model.

As it has always been in the Canberra chapter of the A.N.A, we continue to endure the dispiriting seasons of the modern age with grit and determination.

Despite our successful national conference and other recent accomplishments, the past year has

been characterised by a dearth of "excitement". Consider for a moment how many organisations become obsessed with gaining attention and followers through public quarelling, provocation of the law and incessant posting about the latest news media. Our organisation acts differently. The men of the A.N.A march quietly but tirelessly towards the improvement of themselves and their families. We labour day and night to build a dignified and honest existence in our beautiful country.





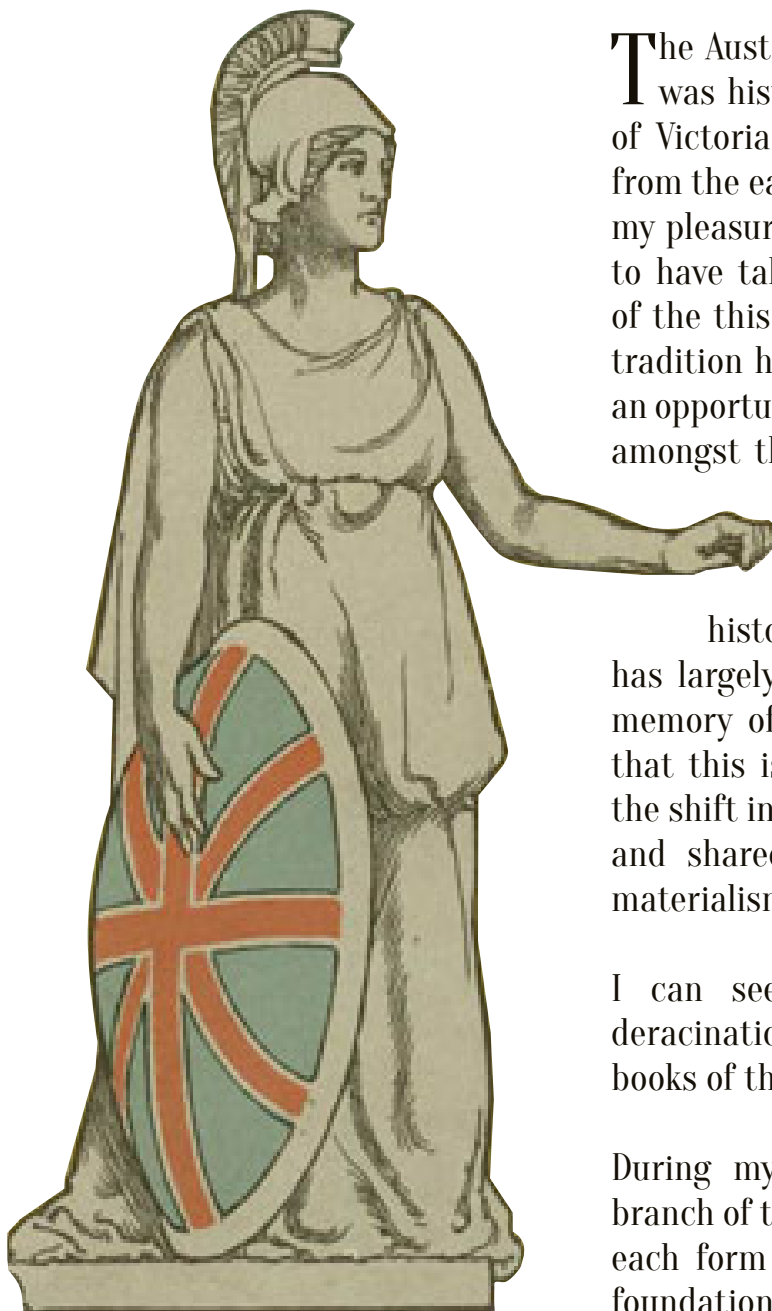
Our organisation advances steadily: a growing number of men join our ranks each year and we have opened chapters in Victoria and Queensland. In these men we encourage patience, resilience, hard work and honest lives well-lived. We do not infect their minds with the modern obsession with radical and futile activist politics or narcissistic attention seeking behaviour. Members of the A.N.A seek a sensible, balanced and well-reasoned view of the world and our place in it.

I have always said that our movement is a lifelong struggle of endurance and we need to consider how our actions and activities will impact us and our descendents in the next 50 years. That is why we must - with a steady and unwavering hand - drive the continued advancement of our people, including through the formation of incorporated bodies that can protect the long-term financial and moral welfare of our membership. You can read further on this subject in my article, *The Timescale of Politics*, on page 15.

I hope you enjoy this first edition of *The Nativist* and I look forward to seeing you play a meaningful role in building up the capabilities of the self-respecting Australians in our community.

VICTORIA BRANCH GOVERNOR'S REPORT

Contributed by Governor Adam Holmes



The Australian Natives' Association (A.N.A) was historically active in our great state of Victoria for more than a hundred years from the early 1870s to the 1990s. It has been my pleasure over the course of the last year to have taken part in the re-establishment of this brotherhood. Our rich Australian tradition has given us the means to provide an opportunity for fellowship and community amongst the young men who have reached out to our association.

The A.N.A, despite its momentous historical significance to our nation, has largely been wiped from the collective memory of everyday Australians. I imagine that this is due to its incompatibility with the shift in western culture from community and shared identity to individualism and materialism.

I can see why proponents of national deracination should wish to wipe the school books of this great Australian institution.

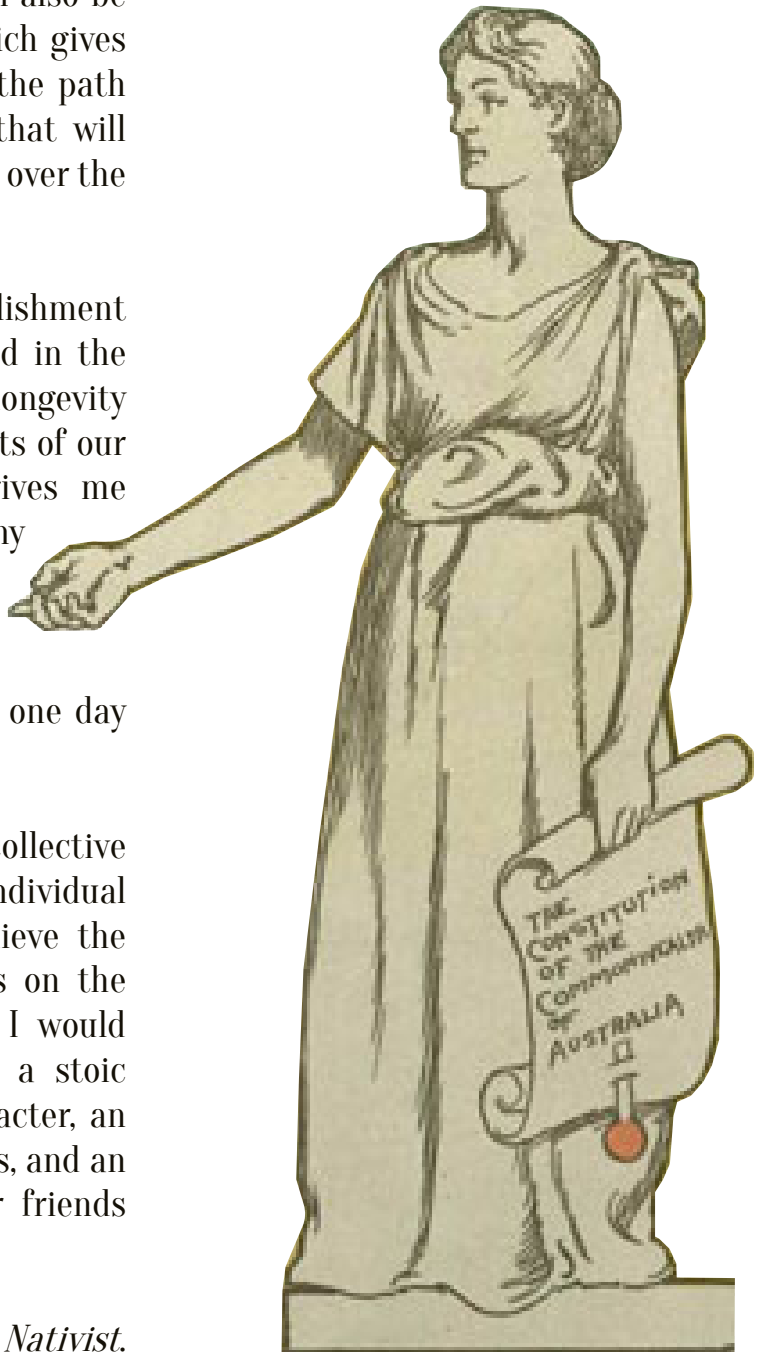
During my time overseeing the Victorian branch of the A.N.A, I have seen our members each form a personal identity that has its foundation in Australian soil and history.

I have seen in the men of the association a development of character, temperament and an increased motivation for success in all endeavours. I know that this can also be said of our branch in Canberra which gives me immense encouragement that the path being forged by the A.N.A is one that will ensure the betterment of many lives over the coming years.

Prior to assisting in the re-establishment of the Victorian branch, I identified in the A.N.A model a unique potential for longevity that exists due to the diligent efforts of our Canberra branch leadership. It gives me great satisfaction to be doing my part to build this association and community, and I hope that it is something that the children and grandchildren of our members can one day take great pride in.

As we power forward towards our collective goals, I hope to see the continued individual success of our members, as I believe the strength of our association hinges on the quality of the men in our ranks. I would encourage these men to practice a stoic temperament, a toughness of character, an unwavering dedication to their goals, and an exceptional dependability for their friends and families.

Please enjoy the first edition of *The Nativist*.



From the opening of the Parliament of the Commonwealth of Australia, 1901: Personification of Australia (above); Brittania (previous page).

QUEENSLAND BRANCH ESTABLISHMENT REPORT

Contributed by Tristan and Paul

Over the next few months, a small group of men will be meeting with the intention to formally establish a branch of the Australian Natives' Association (A.N.A) in our nation's greatest state, Queensland. The A.N.A has had a presence in Queensland for several years, but it has never reached the point of incorporation and establishment as a branch. We plan to change that.

We are not organising to engage in futile activism or frighten journalists. Our goal is to gently but purposefully build an organisation dedicated to encouraging and enabling a generation of men to live well and prosper. We can change and inspire many more hearts and minds by engaging with and supporting our local communities and providing an avenue for Australian men to succeed in a nation that is so demonstrably stacked against them. Australia was built by men with fire in their hearts and the knowledge that they were contributing to something greater than themselves. As the adage goes: *"a society grows great, when old men plant trees, the shade of which they know they shall never sit in."* We have the blood of those men coursing through our veins and we must recapture their spirit for future generations.

Queensland has long been regarded as the most conservative state, and despite sending several Greens MPs to the House in the last election, I believe this still holds true. Over 10% of the QLD voting population went for either One Nation or UAP. No matter what you might think of them, they present an at least nominally right wing opposition to the status quo. A Queensland branch of the A.N.A will provide a better alternative for building the moral and financial strength of our people than voting for a minor party every few years.

The successes of the Canberra and Victoria branches give us a solid template to follow, and there are plenty of honest, hard working Australian men in Queensland who simply need something to unite them. As they say: *if you build it, they will come.*

We look forward to attending the 2023 National Convention as an incorporated and operational branch!

If you are interested in being a founding member of our branch, send us an email at brisbane@ausnatives.org.





A HERITAGE TO REMEMBER

Exploring family ancestry

Contributed by Kyle

I have always had an interest in genealogy, but recently I have been deep diving on the pathway my direct ancestors took to Australia. Thanks to the amazing work of my grandmother and her passion for this research, we've uncovered some great information. In 1813, my 5th great grandfather arrived as a

convict, charged with stealing a gold watch. In 1819 he married another convict, my 5th great grandmother. Throughout my research, I kept looking for leads on those who came before me. Who they were, and what they did. I discovered books mentioning pioneers who were the first to settle in particular lands, I

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Our ancestors were strong people who developed this country and gave it the culture that we live and breathe today.

found a murder victim, and I found a Jacobite Colonel.

You have the ability to look into this stuff yourself in the palm of your hand. Of course, having some prior information is always handy. Thanks to my grandmother, much of the source material was quite easy to come by. She had various family records already accounted for and has been researching for 15 years or more. However there's still much out there to find. Tools such as the Trove or Findagrave are extremely useful. For example, on another family line, I was aware that my 6th great grandmother died in the town of Tumut NSW, as did her son. So I did some digging as to how and when they got there, and in my search I used Findagrave. This lead me to her gravestone in the Pioneer cemetery in Tumut, and the discovery that her grandfather was Colonel Alexander MacDonald, a Jacobite killed at the battle of Culloden in 1746.

With the skills I had gained I helped my partner look into her own family, something she had never done. Her family for at least the last three generations had been farmers, and a quick look into the archives found they were some of the earliest pastoralists of the interior of South Australia and NSW, with records going back to the 1860s showing the

occupation of her relatives as “Drover”. This sort of information is priceless, and with it she can link in with the lifestyle she grew up around to the true lifestyle of her ancestors. In this time where we are shunned away from our history in this country, we should be embracing it. Our ancestors were strong people who developed this country and gave it the culture that we live and breathe today.

I have been using Ancestry.com to piece together the information as its platform is widely used and easy to navigate. It does come with a subscription cost, but this doesn't have to be the case. A National Library of Australia membership, which is free, will grant you access to the site. Source websites such as the Trove and Findagrave are completely free to use. I'd highly recommend looking into your own family history. The connection you make with your ancestors and the land that they toiled will only increase your passions for Nation and history.



THE TRUTH *about the* FRONTIER WARS

Contributed by Lance

There are a lot of self-proclaimed “Aboriginals” with blond hair and blue eyes telling sob stories about how peaceable their oppressed ancestors were. Maybe their particular tribe knew how to display restraint, but extending this to the overwhelmingly savage majority is an idealistic fantasy that blights the historical record.

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The only aggressors on first contact were the tribes who inexplicably repaid Europeans kindness with blood.

When the British first came to Australia there was much charity towards the indigenous, with clothing, perishables, and ornaments being immediately offered by the white man at no expense. Then and there, the only people the shipmasters were interested in keeping down were the convicts, who had more than enough reason to rebel. The leftist notion that Europeans arrived here guns a-blazing omits the important detail that the alleged fighting force of convicts would have immediately shot their captors for shipping them to the other side of the world in horrible living conditions; they'd have had absolutely NO business with Aborigines.

The only aggressors on first contact were the tribes who inexplicably repaid Europeans kindness with blood.

The Aborigines today are not “survivors of genocide” but descendants of the wise few who knew not to brutally massacre anything that moved – European settlers and other tribes alike. Aboriginal numbers diminished not because of a concerted effort on the part of the British to wipe them out, rather, they not only insisted on bringing spears to a gunfight but insisted on having that fight to begin with.

Untold numbers of innocent whites – women and children included – were barbarically murdered by Aborigines for no reason science could explain. Admittedly, some tribes believed Europeans were ghosts or other such incorporeal entities due to their pale skin, but these nomadic societies had no concept of land ownership nor sovereignty; it could not have been a retaliation against a perceived invasion. Excluding cases of superstition, it was simply an uncontrollable bloodlust that could even be directed at their fellow tribesmen. A misdemeanour like being unable to finish your meal or refusing to circumcise yourself would be punished with a spear through one's leg. Settlers protecting themselves from such a fate was in fact the origin of Australia's gun culture.

Had we never come here, the individuals crying today would not exist because their ancestors would have been genocided by other black fellas, to say otherwise is a romantically blinded distortion of history that glosses over the attitudes and idiosyncracies of all parties involved. Aborigines would be very productive if they instead spoke of Chinks and Indians stealing their land right now & jacking up property prices. Slacktivists can say what they will about the white man but Abos were able to pay rent 30 years ago.



AUSTRALIA'S 'MAGIC DIRT'

An Ethnogenic Perspective

Contributed by Governor Adam Holmes

Some reading this will remember a 'meme theory' from the recent history of the Australian nationalist scene. This theory referred to 'magic dirt' and criticised the idea that someone immigrating to a country could automatically and magically become the same as, or assimilate into, the native population. When discussing this in relation to assimilation of significantly distinct racial

and cultural groups, it is an absurd concept. Unless, of course, you have misconceptions about what a country is, or misunderstand the inextricable link between people and nationhood. Many these days believe nation and country refer merely to an area of land rather than to an exclusive club of people with a shared genetic and cultural history. Of course, this revelation is hardly ground-



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When Races migrate, taking their culture with them to a new Place, the culture becomes modified. It Is the spirit of a Place which ultimately gives any human culture its distinctiveness.

breaking for anyone who has spent time refining their understanding of nationalism.

However, if the idea of magic dirt were to be looked at through a different lens, there may be a more valuable narrative that the nationalist scene could build upon. Percy Stephensen, in *The Foundations of Culture in Australia* stated, “When Races migrate, taking their culture with them to a new Place, the culture becomes modified. It Is the spirit of a Place which ultimately gives any human culture its distinctiveness.” This observation offers a new perspective on a cynical meme about mass immigration, instead providing an opportunity for reinterpretation with a focus on national identity and ethnogenesis.





Consider the interplay between the Australian nation and its geographic place over the period we distinguished ourselves culturally and ethnically from our mainland European progenitors. An argument could be made that the ruggedness of the Australian landscape facilitated a ‘decivilising’ of the hyper-civilised stock who settled here, with many positive consequences. In *Volume V: Australasia* of his series *The English People Overseas*, Aubrey Wyatt Tilby wrote that “The quiet beauty of Australia was not of a kind to appeal to men who had seen the prodigal luxuriance of nature in the south American tropics, or the pearl-like splendor of the

pacific isles... Its distance from home, and its supposed disadvantages as compared to the United States, prevented many emigrants from coming who would otherwise have settled in the antipodes.”

From the beginnings of industrial society and modernisation, the European man had acquired a level of civility that divorced him from nature, weakening and softening him. The crucial balance between civility and nature became skewed, and a temporary return to this balance may have instigated the development of a unique Australian people and culture.



This idea I have presented is not dissimilar to the argument made by Russell Ward in his book, *The Australian Legend*. Ward posits that Australian national identity was uniquely developed through the environmental and social conditions that European settlers experienced, that “insofar as the American was not just a transplanted European but a different kind of man, the change could only have been brought about by influences met with in the new land... In Australian history, these Indigenous influences, of necessity, were most potent on the expanding frontier of settlement where they were met by the colonists in their most undiluted form.”

These ‘Indigenous influences’ that Ward identified were quite specifically environmental. He describes a similar phenomenon of national birth as that which Frederick Jackson Turner described for the American nation when he wrote, “The wilderness masters the colonist... It strips off the garments of civilization and arrays him in the hunting shirt... here is a new product that is American.”

This process of stripping off the garments of civilisation not only led to the emergence of a *new* man in Australia, I believe it contributed to the development



of a *superior* man. There is no shortage of quotes lauding Australians of days gone by as uniquely tough, intel-ligent, physically strong and determined. Not long after Gallipoli, British Secretary of the War Cabinet, Sir Maurice Harkey, wrote to his Prime Minister that the physique of the Australian Corps was wonderful and their intelligence of a high order. German Field Marshall Erwin Rommel wrote that Australian troops “fought magnificently” in their defence of Tobruk.

Tilby wrote further in *Volume V: Australasia*, “The young British Australians already displayed some specialised characteristics of their own, the first divergent tendencies that were to make the Australian nation of the future. They were taller and slighter in build than the parent stock, better horsemen, and better shots than the British youth at home.” What is it that so quickly and noticeably

distinguished the Australian men from their European cousins to whom they are nearly genetically identical? It must follow that the place itself has had a great part in contributing to the development of an improved spiritual balance of civility and nature, unique to the Australian man. Truly, magic dirt.

However, with rapid development and modernisation in Australia, we can observe this spirit subsiding as Australians are consumed by foreign trends that soften and weaken their connection to the land that moulded them. Our task now is to reignite the spirit of the place in the people. If that can be achieved we will undoubtedly break from the establishment program of national deracination to once again assert ourselves as a truly distinct and exceptional nation of people.



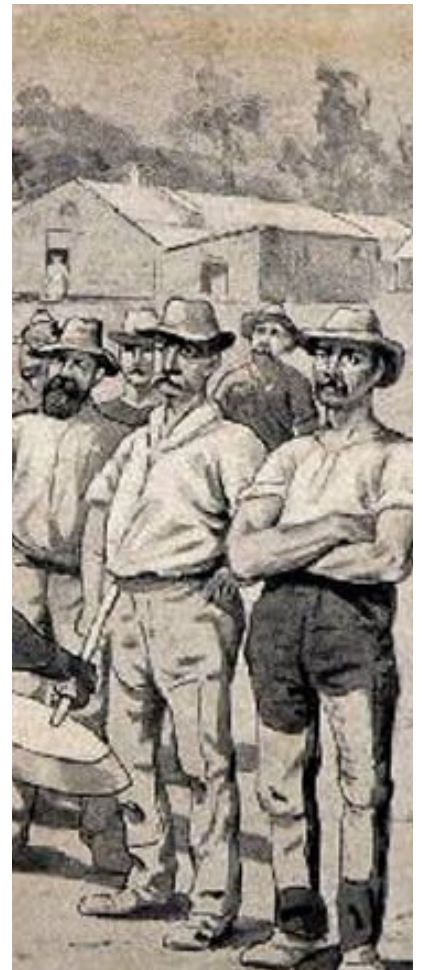
THE TIMESCALE *of* POLITICS

Contributed by M.K. Grant

Timescale informs the strategy of an organisation, what are the organisation's short term, medium term and long term goals, do you see short term as three months or one year. Do you see long term as five years or 50 years?

People and organisations with a short time-scale are often focused on aggravating revolutionary politics. Based on a belief that times are so rough and unsettled today, that you may be able to achieve widespread action against the institutions and top end of politics by continual piercing agitation on particular subjects such as immigration.

We do of-course appreciate the zeal of people who fling themselves into the fray to battle against the international system but we must at the same time realise this battle is not a flashpoint for the masses yet, they still have their bread and their circuses. So the battle will principally be waged only by the vanguard



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This is a multi-generational cause with each generation enduring advances and setbacks.

of nationalist ideologues. Many of whom will be squashed by the sustained harassment mechanisms of the system.

Considering this fact we must act strategically, with long-term thinking. Whilst we will never compromise in belief, and will always sustain an outward projection of true Australian ideals, we must be mindful of the fact we are in a sustained, long-term struggle for our country.

The flashpoint 'battles' of a war which are comparable to acts of activism are only a fraction of the total set of actions that are necessary to wage a war. Napoleon rightfully noted that an army marches on its stomach. History showed us that the Romans invested more time into the logistical support of an army than it did in planning the actual formation of their troops in battle.

The 'activist' cell with short timescale thinking picks up radicals and throws them into the grinding beast of activism which tears up and burns

them out. The political campaign of poster runs, scuffles with trotskyite radicals and potential encounters with the state police is taxing, it's an entirely self-sacrificing methodology for propagating the cause. The activist cell does not take care of the logistics to support the soldier. The soldier marches on until his stomach is empty and he falls flat on his face, drops out and is never heard from again. How many have you known to have suffered this fate? How much better off would we be if we had cared for his stomach to permit the endurance of his march, or better yet invested the years to build his character, his industry and his own capacity to fight and endure.

The original movement for a White Australia toiled from 1854 to 1901. This is a multi-generational cause with each generation enduring advances and setbacks, the greatest flashpoint of this in the 1891 Shearers Strike saw men imprisoned for sedition, the army was called in to break the strikers. This was only possible because the price of wool

had fallen, the proverbial 'bread and circus' for the average shearer was taken away from him, giving him the grease to fight against the introduction of Chinese scabs to the shearing sheds.

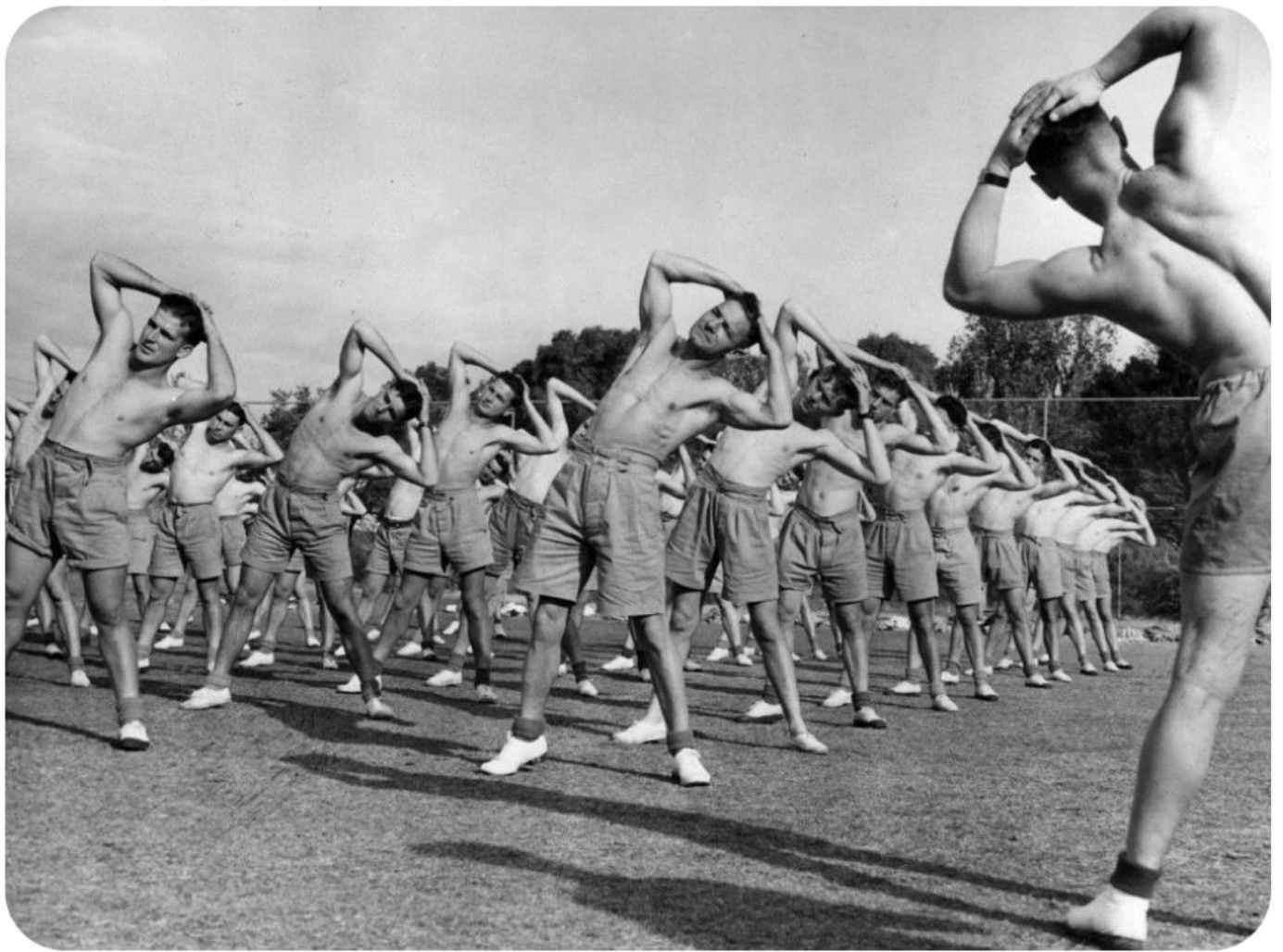
To their advantage in the Shearers Strike there had been a vanguard of nationalist minded unionists who had put in the early work for some years to develop the financial infrastructure and organisational practices to support the strike which lasted many months and went on to drive the national psyche towards high ideals of national life and character.

As long as the masses have their bread and circuses, it would be prudent to focus less on

selfless acts of activist martyrdom (which doesn't make you any friends and doesn't win you any spoil) which we know burns out our potential membership. Focus more on endurance; Let us find ourselves having spent 20-40 years building the infrastructure to feed the stomach of the soldiers of our cause, promoting our ideals to those willing to hear them and constructing an organisation that is prepared to lead the masses when their bread and circuses fall away from them.

History will affirm it was not necessarily the 'strong horse' that wins, but the enduring horse. Not the flash in the pan, but the luminous candle-light. The Marathon, not the sprint.





PHYSICAL FITNESS AND WELLBEING

Advice for Australian Nationalists

Contributed by Keith

There is a distinctively Australian tradition of manliness that derives from our history and continues on to today. Part of that manliness is related to physique and appearance and the confidence and bearing that that true manliness bestows; Confidence in what? The confidence a man has that he can fulfil his responsibilities - to himself, his family, his community, and his nation. We live in perilous times: Australia, the island continent, is up for grabs. The A.N.A stands for the defence and prosperity of Australia. We all have our role in creating and defending the Australian future - and we can all do more.

The Australian way

The Australians who put us on the global map were active outdoor men: explorers, miners, shearers, and then the Anzacs. Observers wrote “I do not suppose that any country in its palmiest days ever sent forth to the field of battle a finer body of men ... every man seems to be a trained athlete ... For physical beauty and nobility of bearing they surpassed any men I have ever seen; they walked and looked like kings in old poems.”

Character and physique build and maintain the man. We will look here at what we can and should do to build useful durability; a physique we and those who depend on us can rely on in the difficult, demanding decades to come.

The non-Australian way

Before we focus in on fitness, let's just sweep away enticing irrelevancies and distractions. Anything on Instagram - or anything else that lures with “insta-” results, any promotion of a body shape that influencers tell you women fall for, anything that glorifies American-style “fastest / strongest / most shredded / pumped” - they really don't have your best interests at heart.

What to do

Start today. Don't wait till you have a gym membership or the right gear. That can come later. Any deferral is procrastination. Here's your challenge for the next month. It's easy to do and doesn't take any equipment. It will boost your fitness and conditioning levels. It also will help you focus your mindset.



JUNE fitness challenge

1

50 deep knee bends – do one set or several sets, whatever it takes, just do the 50 repetitions (reps) every day. See YouTube for guidance.

2

25 pushups – again, do one set or several sets, but do the reps every day.

3

Spend time outside on your feet – at least an hour a day on five or more days a week.

The purpose of this programme

This is not just about fitness and conditioning. It's about providing lived experience on which to make an ongoing plan, commit to it make and commit to an ongoing plan, and work out how you can live up to your commitment. It's about identifying less important activities or indulgences to discard so you can make time to live your plan every day. And In this month you will be thinking through how best to build over the following months.

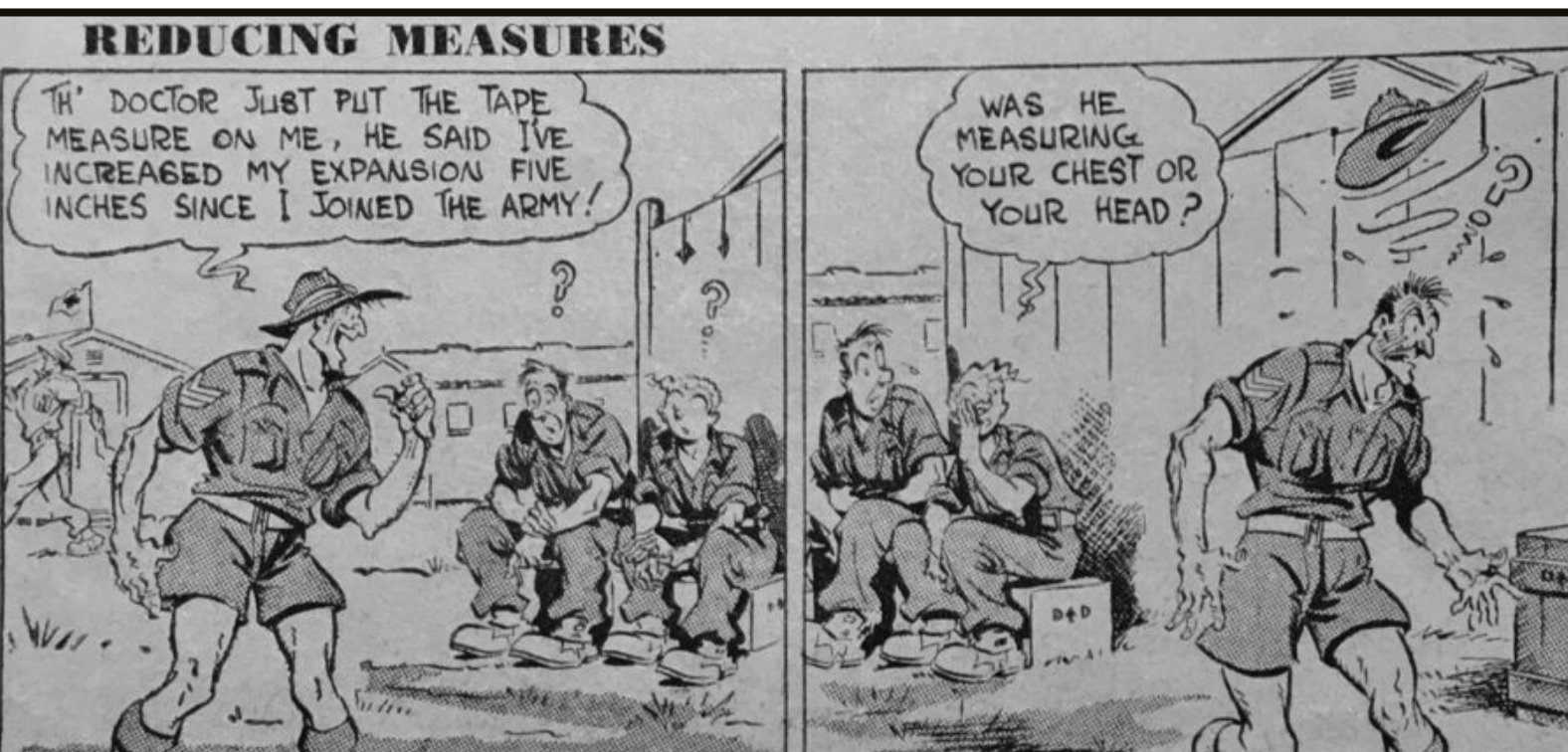
Building on the first month

Use this month to develop a vision of yourself, your family, your community, and Australia in the decades ahead. You should be shaping an ambitious but realistic programme that

will prepare you to be a dependable, durable contributor to that vision. Living, refining and enjoying this programme will become integral to who you are for the rest of your life.

Remember: whatever we are doing, at the same time others who do not wish us well are training, bonding in their communities and scheming their parasitic exploits. We must be better than them.

Next edition we will consider the below attributes, and how we can develop them to meet the challenges Australia is likely to face in the coming years, and how we, as individuals, can prepare so that we are not the weak link in our families, communities and nation.



Above: Dan Gurney's classic Australian cartoon series "Bluey and Curley", *The Sun* (Melbourne), 1943.



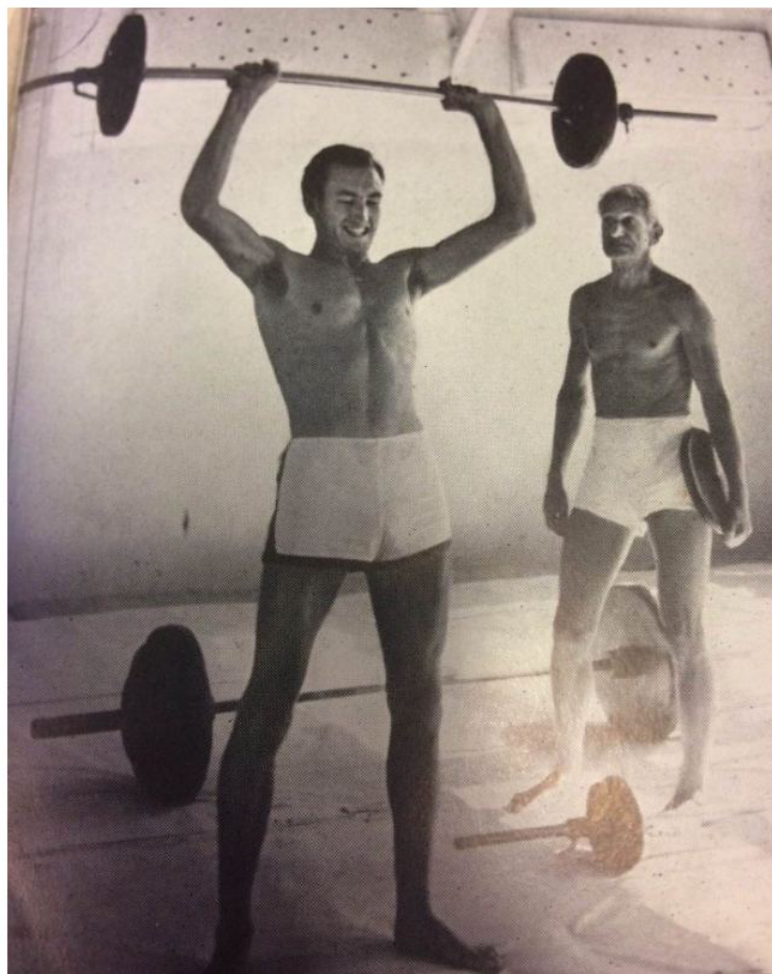
"Where to next, Brig.?"



"If you're so hot, why don't you take your shirt off?"
 "I might get freckles."

Top image: sketch of determined Australian soldiers after Tobruk, 1943; Bottom image: sketch of a slob making excuses to avoid exposing his body to the fit and hard working Aussie Diggers.

*Fitness attributes:
strength, endurance, power, mobility/
flexibility, agility/coordination, body
awareness, body composition, lack of de-
bilitating pain, mental fortitude, pos-
ture/bearing*



Above image: Herb Elliott (left), Australian athlete and the world's greatest middle distance runner of his era; Percy Cerutti (right), Australian athletics coach who pioneered a training regime based on a blend of Stoic and Spartan principles.

There's a
man's job
for you

IN AUSTRALIA

Above image: advertisement from the Commonwealth Department of Information,

The HUNT

Contributed by Kyle

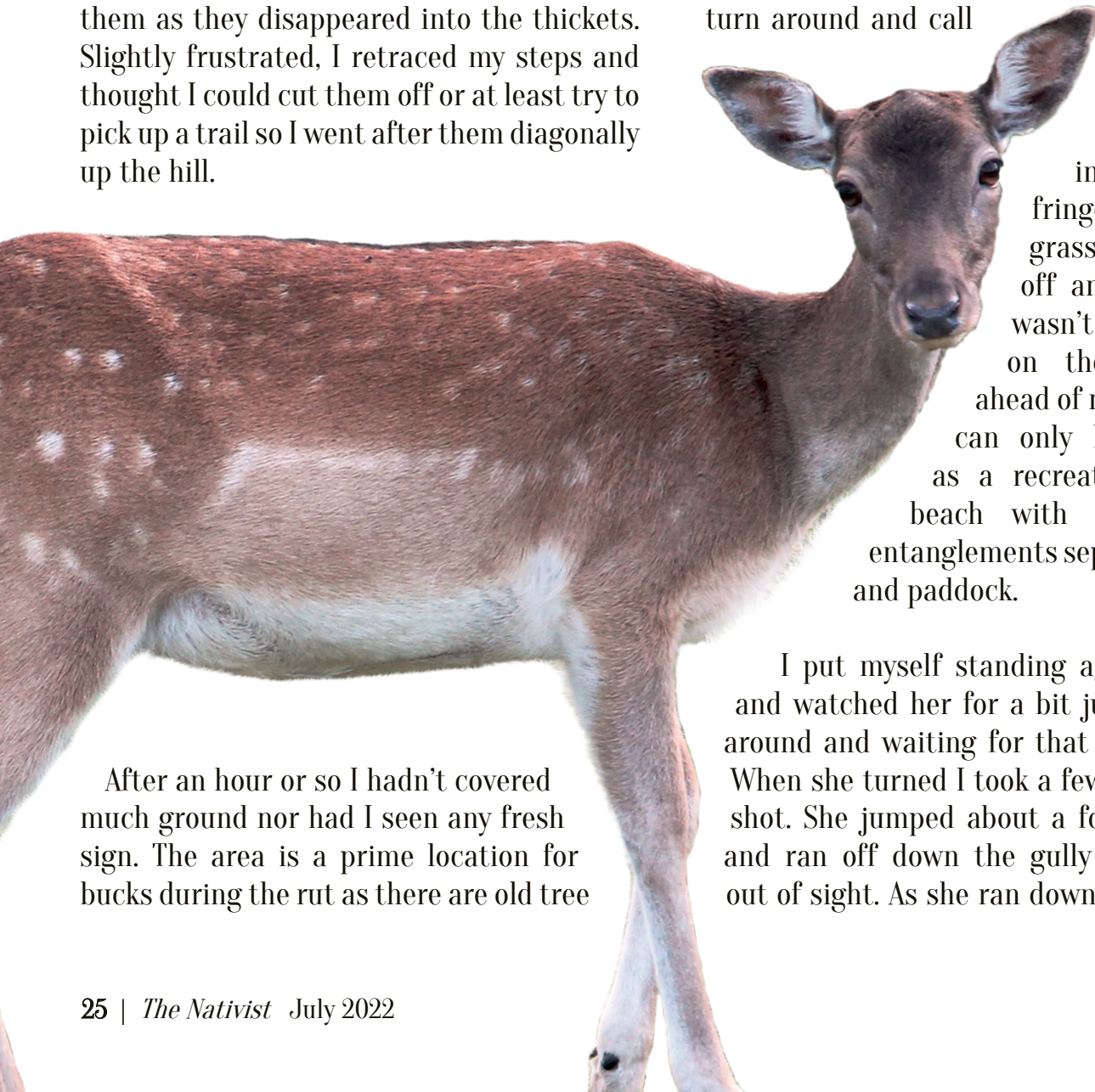
Went out into the hills this morning in search of some fallow deer. As always, the fringe country covered in roos, and as I walked I bumped them and kicked off a hopping stampede. Which in turn pushed the deer back into the bush and I caught sight of them as they disappeared into the thickets. Slightly frustrated, I retraced my steps and thought I could cut them off or at least try to pick up a trail so I went after them diagonally up the hill.

rubbed everywhere but at the moment it seems to only contain a few doe. The mysterious little brown ghosts that seem to disappear the moment they cross from paddock to bush had worked their magic. The sun was well up by now and I was thinking I'd turn around and call it when I

spotted a big light brown shape in the paddock fringe long grass. A fair way off and downhill I wasn't convinced on the shot, but ahead of me I had what can only be described as a recreation of Utah beach with barbed wire entanglements separating bush and paddock.

After an hour or so I hadn't covered much ground nor had I seen any fresh sign. The area is a prime location for bucks during the rut as there are old tree

I put myself standing against a tree and watched her for a bit just mooching around and waiting for that side on shot. When she turned I took a few breaths and shot. She jumped about a foot in the air and ran off down the gully to the right out of sight. As she ran down another four



appeared from that same gully. I watched waiting to see if she'd appear out but I was hoping she would drop in that gully. To my dismay she ran up the other side of the gully and did her trick of disappearing into the bush.

I walked the fringe for a gap in the Maginot Line and crossed the old boundary into the paddock in search of blood. Found the feeding spot and not a drop of blood. I missed the shot. Frustration, doubt, anxiety, relief, all feelings that rush over you in that time. How did I miss? Is my scope zeroed? Did I injure the animal? In the end I'm bothered that I missed but I'm glad I didn't hit the deer with a non fatal shot.

The mornings hunt began just as the sun was rising, a quick check of the bush fringe on the paddocks edges gave no sign. I waited and watch to no avail. Between leaving on the previous outing and arriving this morning, I took the time to check the zero on my rifle. It was out, by a significant number. Packing my things I trekked into the hills to see where all the deer had gone. I found a fallow fawn in a small gully, and watched it walk up and over the ridge. Coming up over the ridge myself I saw the fawn and a doe heading off to their bed and as the apparitions known as fallow deer do, they disappeared into the thick stuff.

I shot off to their right hand side and moved in what I thought might be their direction of travel, a good hour passed without anything more. Walking off the top of the spur line up and down the gullies when not paying attention I booted a fallen tree and shook all the dead leaves like a eucalyptus maraca, creating a mini stampede below of a couple

big brown sambar. When I looked into the entire gully I saw one that had left behind, a juvenile, not particularly big and would've been a great eating deer. I bring my gun up, rush, and miss. Again.

Well gone by the time I get out of the gully. I keep walking for another hour or so before I decide to pack it in. I mosey on back to the car more embarrassed than anything. The renowned hunter and outdoorsman Bill Barry once said "look more, walk less". So once I got home I thought about that statement a lot, and decided to apply it when I went out in the arvo. I would reduce my noise signature significantly and increase my vision but I would cover far less ground.

Heading out in the afternoon, I went into the same general area but from a different direction, walking over fresh ground. I walked a few steps and then would glass all the ground possible in my field of view, looking deep into the brush. Another 10 meters and repeat. I came to a really nice grass flat that I had been to before, and the system paid off. A sambar hind feeding in the clearing. I took my gun off my back, my pack off and dropped my binoculars. I took it slow and then slower again. She hadn't seen me and I had the wind on my side so she wouldn't smell me. I would have watched her for 5-10 minutes, I didn't have the luxury of something to lean on or using my bipod so the shot would have to be perfect. I took it. She ran about 10 meters and then it slowed to a walk. I knew I had done it. She dipped her head and then dropped down as if going to bed. I let her sit for 10 minutes. That was the hard part done and the dirty part was next.

PRINCES OF THE YEN

Documentary review

Contributed by Trent

Michael Oswald's documentary [Princes of the Yen](#) is a compelling but devastating exploration of how Japan's central bank, under American influence, orchestrated a financial crisis and subsequent 30 years of economic stagnation from which the country has yet to recover.

Oswald exposes the way unaccountable, undemocratic central banks across the world purposefully create financial crises to drive "economic reform" which enriches international finance at the expense of hard working families and national prosperity.

Princes of the Yen shows us that an alternative is possible - one in which democratically accountable central banks work to strengthen the common wealth of a nation by driving meaningful and productive economic development.

During the Second World War, the Bank of Japan, the country's central

bank, was closely managed by the government. Through control of the national currency (the Yen) the Bank of Japan was able to direct commercial banks and corporations to invest in industry that was critical for the war effort but would otherwise not receive sufficient private investment, such as resource-intensive heavy industry and weapons manufacturing.

Following Japan's defeat and the conclusion of the Second World War, American policymakers recognised the threat of communism emerging across Asia and the need to partner with Japan against the Soviet Union. Seeking to maintain stability in their new partner, they declined to prosecute key government officials who had been in power during the war.

These officials took the economic lessons of the war - that the central bank could be used to direct industrial investment and development that otherwise wouldn't occur - and

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applied these lessons to a peacetime economy.

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Japan experienced an unparalleled period of economic growth. Out of the burned husks of cities rose skyscrapers and advanced manufacturing. With stable and secure local investment, titans of industry and technology emerged to service surging domestic demand. Private investors still expected and received returns from these investments – but companies benefited from stable sources of income which could be used to grow in size *and* improve efficiency to the point of being internationally competitive. Incomes grew as the economy expanded: in just a few decades, household buying power equalled that of the American consumer. Then, things changed. The ‘old guard’

died, and with them, the secret to Japan’s economic miracle. New bureaucrats rose to positions of power – young men who had been educated in American universities with utopian ideas about the power of “free markets”, financial deregulation and unrestricted globalisation. To these young bureaucrats, local banks and businesses should face no restrictions to gambling in the stock market or funneling money into third world countries to make a quick buck. International finance should be free to buy controlling stakes in local businesses and influence economic outcomes. In their minds, these changes would drive a new global utopia. There was just one problem: Japan was already prosperous.

These young bureaucrats realised that the Japanese public and the government would never accept their desired “economic reform”. Not unless things got bad. Really bad.

Only out of a crisis does the opportunity for major reform emerge. So the Bank of Japan set about creating a crisis: money that was previously directed to productive factories was now directed into



unproductive real estate, where prices skyrocketed.

Through deliberate policy changes, a bubble was now growing. To grow this bubble, quotas for lending were raised so obscenely high that banks had to beg customers to go into debt, with no consideration for how that money would be spent.

Property prices reached such heights that the grounds under Tokyo's Imperial Palace were assessed at greater value than the entire state of California.

Eventually, as expected, the bubble burst. Stocks plummeted. Properties lost 90 per cent of their value in one night. The economy was in crisis; crisis meant opportunity.

The Bank of Japan blamed the government and political meddling for the devastation. It demanded “independence” from government oversight and democratic accountability. Desperate, the government complied. With its new independence, the Bank of Japan eliminated its quotas for local investment. Of course, this only worsened the financial crisis by starving local businesses of the money they needed to survive. With American backing, the Bank of Japan advocated “economic reform” meant to drive a recovery. These reforms would allow international finance and American corporations to enter the country's markets, snatch up real estate and initiate hostile takeovers of Japanese businesses. Under political pressure from America and its own central bank, the government caved and instituted the reforms.



But this “liberalisation” did not solve Japan’s economic woes. Without the Bank of Japan’s directives to invest locally, capital fled the country, looking for better profits elsewhere. American corporations, loosed on the private sector, acted like scavengers, buying stakes in Japanese companies dirt-cheap to access intellectual property. Industry was off-shored to access cheaper labour overseas, and wages never recovered.

For the last three decades, economic growth in Japan has averaged a measly 0.3 per cent per year. Facing stagnation with no end in sight, generations of Japanese men lost hope for the future and gave up on starting families. Now Japan faces a demographic crisis on top of its economic woes. The country may never fully recover.

You may be wondering what relevance this has for Australian nationalists. Our central bank (the Reserve Bank of Australia) is also undemocratic and unaccountable, and like its Japanese counterpart it is not interested in creating common prosperity. Instead, it has presided over the greatest property bubble in human history. Trillions of dollars have been sunk into unproductive real estate, driving up prices and locking out hard working Australian families from being able to afford a home. Meanwhile, small businesses are starved of investment while always facing the prospect that foreign corporations could, at any moment, drive them out of business. I can only imagine that when this bubble bursts, the “experts” at the Reserve Bank will have a suite of “economic reforms” ready to saddle onto the unsuspecting public.

Princes of the Yen expands on subjects I have not touched on here, such as the

ongoing European debt crisis, and how the unaccountable and unelected European Central Bank has used its powers to egregiously starve European countries of the funds needed to recover from the Global Financial Crisis. I encourage all readers to watch *Princes of the Yen*, for its message is a wake up call to the urgency and importance of our struggle.



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