April 14, 2020  Let me begin by telling you a little about myself. I was born of English ancestry in Southern Rhodesia (now Zimbabwe). I grew up there, across the border in Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia) and in South West Africa (now Namibia). I attended the University of Cape Town, where I qualified as a high school teacher of English, Geography and Economics. My working life was split, more or less evenly, between teaching and managing human resources in the mining industry in southern Africa. I am now retired in South Africa. I witnessed the end of colonialism in this part of the world, as well as the end of white rule in South Africa.

Forgive me if you are familiar with South Africa and its history but, if not, you need to know a few things to appreciate the Mandela story. The “few things” are admittedly selective and subjective. South Africa is a very nice piece of real estate. It has a moderate climate, for Africa, and is for the most part spared tropical diseases such as malaria, due to the trade winds. Although the western part is dry it has a well-developed agricultural sector which enables it to feed the population and to export products like maize, fruit and wine. Add to that the vast mineral resources which include iron, diamonds, coal, platinum, gold, natural gas, uranium and cobalt, to mention but some. The country commands the sea route around the Cape of Good Hope (or Cape of Storms) and there are rich pickings to be had along both coasts, with a warm current on the east side and a cold current on the west. The people are well educated, and skilled, by African standards. Tourism is a major industry, which tells you it is a good place to visit. It is a place to view the legendary wildlife of Africa at your leisure, and in comfort, swim in the sea, sunbathe, surf, dive with sharks, hike in forests and mountains, enjoy good food and wine – the list is endless. The infrastructure (much of it built during the Apartheid era) is good, although in need of repair in places.
Over time an economic model developed which made the country the richest and most powerful in Africa and internationally competitive. I’ve heard that, at its height, it was in the top ten of world economies. The economic model, simply described, was a combination of white money and management and black labour. The black people are mainly Bantu, related to the rest of the Sub-Saharan people with dark skins. They are made up of many different tribes, the Zulu and the Xhosa (Nelson’s people) being the most powerful. The bulk of the whites (less than 10% of the total population) are either of Dutch or English ancestry, given that present day South Africa was colonised in parts by the Dutch and then by the English. By the middle of the 20th Century the country was ruled by the whites of Dutch decent, called Afrikaners.

Their forefathers had wrestled much of the country from the blacks, having had some epic battles. They were always outnumbered but had guns, even though these were slow loading muzzle loaders. The outcomes of some battles were such that they encouraged the Afrikaners’ belief that there had been divine intervention, which reinforced their religion and belief in their right to subjugate blacks. They had defeated the British Empire in the First Boer War and had given it a hell of a fright in the Second Boer War. (These wars are now called “South African Wars” by politically correct historians.) The Afrikaners were tough, religious, independent, determined and had developed their own culture and language, Afrikaans, which I speak fluently. They believed, steadfastly, in their racial superiority and their right to rule over black people. To an outsider the strength of this belief could be frightening. Anyone wanting this real estate would have to prise open their grasp. Significantly, they maintained strict fiscal and monetary discipline, having little appetite for making deals with international money lenders. They controlled the flow of capital in and out of the country. English-speaking whites sometimes provided a little political opposition but largely they were happy to go along, making money and enjoying a lifestyle second to none. Sprinkled among the white population were and are Jews, well represented in business and the professions. Mostly they speak English, although a few speak Afrikaans and try to pass themselves off as Afrikaners.

Of course, to divide a population into black and white is a vast over-simplification. The Apartheid system managed to do it, however, by simply categorising people as “White” or “Non-White”. If you were White you sat on the White park bench or rode in the White coach on the train. If you weren’t then you used the Non-White facilities. Jews are considered White. Two large Non-White minority groups were the Coloureds and the Indians. The Coloureds are found mainly in the area around Cape Town, and are sometimes called Cape Coloureds. They are a mixture of Malay (ex-slaves), Hottentots, Dutch, English, Bantu and who knows what else. Most speak Afrikaans, have a dialect of their own and a special sense of humour. The Indians are found mainly on the east coast around Durban. Their ancestors were brought across to work in the sugar cane plantations in that part of the world. By and large both groups threw their lot in with the blacks during The Struggle. Ironically, in the post-Apartheid affirmative action laws, both groups are classified as “Black”, making them able to benefit from these laws that discriminate against Whites, especially male Whites. From being Non-White they are now Black. One has to feel for them.

Overthrow of the regime militarily was out of the question. Over time the country developed an effective police force and a small, but very effective defence force. I can vouch for that, personally. Since I was in South West Africa (under South African rule) when I finished school,
aged seventeen, I was conscripted immediately into the army. There I received some of the best infantry training available on the planet. I’ve looked at the training of other “tough guys”, like the US Marines, and I’d say the South African infantryman was as good. We were exceptionally fit, well-disciplined, well-equipped, motivated and well-trained in our weapons and tactics. To illustrate: to be considered battle-ready every infantryman had to be able to drop an enemy at 300m, consistently, with his FN 7.62mm assault rifle (without a scope). Most of us could confidently hit a hubcap at that range. We were equally at home in the bush and desert. The navy and the air force were small but effective. In every war in which they fought South African pilots stood out among the best.

A thriving armaments industry developed, making weapons suited to local conditions - from rifles to armoured cars and helicopters. Some products like the G4/G5 self-propelled gun and Rooivalk attack helicopter were world class. The core of the defence force was made up of permanents/regulars, the rest were conscripts. After an initial training of 1-2 years, every fit white male had to do several additional bouts in uniform before being placed on reserve. At any time every fit white male from age 18 to 40 was ready and able to fight. No liberation army in Africa stood a chance. And, as the British had found out in the Boer Wars, invading South Africa was anything but a walk in the park, even with far superior forces.

So, if the military option was not a realistic one, what others existed? As I said earlier, the economy depended on black muscle so that offered a lever to pull, and it was pulled. While the armed wing of the African National Congress (ANC) made a minor nuisance of itself and the defence force was kept in practice in several bush wars (as in Angola), South Africa was under little military threat. The main threat came internally from a black labour force that was becoming increasingly militant and unwilling to work, encouraged by the “usual suspects” and other liberal forces. Production (money) lost due to strikes, economic sanctions and sporting isolation began to hurt. Whites began to be more willing to “share power” and later give it away. They were led by some Judas-goat politicians and were influenced by a predominantly Jewish-owned press. Once everyone had the vote the end result was inevitable – black rule. Someone was needed to oversee the transition. Enter Saint Nelson, the embodiment of forgiveness, peace and reconciliation.

Why you might ask would the overthrow of the Afrikaner regime make the wealth of the country easier to steal? In my view, and in the view of those who coveted the country, blacks are easier to fool or bypass than Afrikaners. Not all blacks and not all Afrikaners, but generally speaking. I know both well, having lived in close proximity to both. Current ideology, correctly, will say my view is racist, but recent history has shown it to be true, as I shall illustrate later. The history of the Afrikaners revolved around this piece of real estate and they planned to hang on to it. I’ve met some crooked Afrikaners but most were simple, conservative, genuinely decent and God-fearing. The Ten Commandments were there to be obeyed. Pornography and gambling (apart from horse racing) were prohibited. Sunday was strictly observed – no sport allowed and no shops open. In time, however, relaxations came about. When I was in the Army the Sunday idea suited me down to the ground. Having been subjected to hard labour throughout the week we were given off on Sunday to go to church. The Afrikaner boys were formed up and marched off to the Dutch Reformed Church, to which the majority belonged. Us English boys, who gave their faiths variously as Methodist, or Baptist, or Church of England were expected to make their own
way to worship. Since no-one ever checked on us we never went, and so enjoyed the whole day off!

Mandela’s public duties were probably aimed at two outcomes. Firstly, black emotions had to be managed. Given the inflammatory run-up to democracy and the fact that they now had the police, military and all the other organs of state at their disposal, blacks might begin pay-back time. Bitterness against whites in general ran deep. Segregation, and being given the short straw in the process, made many black people understandably resentful. Then, white fears needed to be calmed. Whites ran the country and only they knew how to do it. White flight, or mass murder of these whites, wouldn’t be in the interests of the plan. Mandela succeeded in achieving both outcomes. For most blacks he was their first ever president and couldn’t put a foot wrong. Then, can anyone forget his lifting the 1995 Rugby World Cup wearing a Springbok Rugby jersey, for years previously a symbol of white pride and sporting excellence? How could any white person, however bigoted, not love him?

At this time I was a white person who supported “the transition”. I had left South Africa years earlier, mainly to avoid further military service. If the truth be told, I have always disliked being told what to do, especially when I have little respect for the person telling me what to do. Once I started thinking for myself I became less tolerant of bigots with rank. Also, I had no particular attachment to South Africa and its problems, having grown up further north. I probably would not have returned to this part of the world had my girlfriend (now my wife) not done so. She was overseas with me and returned when her South African father became critically ill. I followed her and we stayed. I couldn’t see the Apartheid model having a future and I figured we could make multiculturalism work. I had spent time teaching in black schools and figured education, a positive attitude and a commitment to “making things work” would probably work out fine. I was happy to have Nelson as my president and was enchanted, like everyone, by the “Madiba magic”.

In my late 40s and early 50s I began to see some aspects of the world differently. I guess no longer being responsible for a career and a family had something to do with it. I became 9/11 aware, and 7/7 aware, and aware of many other things (like fluoride!), including the Jewish part played in things that happen. The red flag for me regarding Saint Nelson was when I saw he was hanging out with his buddy Bill Clinton. As I’m sure you’ll agree, the company a man keeps tells you a lot about that man. I wondered why this man of moral rectitude would be friends with a proven scumbag like Clinton. Then I thought of some other things related to Nelson that I’d previously not thought about. I won’t go into the details of his life as these are freely available elsewhere. Instead I’ll concentrate on things about it that strike me as “interesting”.

I suppose when he was offered the presidency and black majority rule he had little left against which to fight, so his commitment to peace and reconciliation was understandable, particularly since he was now old and had spent a long time in prison. I wonder, though. Political power, ostensibly, passed into black hands but the wealth remained where it was before: in white and particularly Jewish hands. Names like Anton Rupert, Harry Oppenheimer and Raymond Ackerman come to mind. Although Nelson’s books were banned in South Africa in the 80s, I read them at the time in Lesotho, where I worked as a teacher for nearly 3 years. They were lent to me by ANC dissidents sheltering in Lesotho. Some attended my classes and some became my
friends. The man who wrote those books seemed pretty uncompromising - uncompromising enough to murder about a hundred people during his time as a terrorist.

Exactly when Nelson decided to adopt sainthood is also of interest. When he was still in prison, but getting on in life, the Apartheid government was receiving increasingly bad press for locking up the old man. The government publicly offered to release him if he’d renounce his commitment to violence as a means to bring about change. Not unreasonable, I’d say, given the circumstances and the fact that they were dealing with a convicted terrorist, albeit an elderly one. He gave the offer the middle finger. Was capitulation at that point not in line with the plan?

After coming out of prison Nelson became “good friends” (Wikipedia) with several of the captains of industry, like Anton Rupert. He met with Harry Oppenheimer regularly, ostensibly “to get the view of big business”. I guess he liked the view. After one such meeting with Harry he announced that the ANC didn’t think nationalising the country’s mines was such a good idea, after all. I wonder if the irony was lost on him. His good friends now were the very ones that had exploited his black brothers and sisters in order to become rich and famous. Now, with him in charge their band played on. So much for the liberation for which he’d said he was willing to die!

There is an adage which says that where there is smoke there is fire. I’d like to offer another: where there is a rich Jew there is skulduggery. Now let us have a look at some rich Jews in Saint Nelson’s life, and in the transition of South Africa into “The Rainbow Nation”. In doing some searching on the internet I came across this excerpt from South African Jews and Apartheid in Macalester International, Volume 12, Article 9. The author is one Franklin Hugh Adler, obviously Jewish himself. I have no idea who he is or what his credentials are/were, but no-one has put it better: “In literally every aspect of the Apartheid struggle – political, military, legal, cultural – Jews in substantial numbers were conspicuously present.” The better known names are Ruth First, Albie Sachs (below), Ronnie Kasrils Braam Fisher and Joe Slovo.

In a well-known photo, taken at one of the early public appearances after Nelson’s release, he can be seen with Joe Slovo, both smiling triumphantly with raised fists. It has been said that without Jewish organisation the ANC would have amounted to nothing as a liberation organisation. Having seen blacks organise at close quarters, over a considerable period of time, I
think this is generally accurate. At the Rivonia Trial that resulted in Nelson’s permanent detention Jews were conspicuously present in the defence team. Given that they were conspicuously present among the defendants too, that was to be expected.

Anyone who is Jew-wise to any degree knows that they know that to control any narrative they need to control all sides. So, Jews were in the underground ANC and above the ground in the “Official Opposition”. This is what the Apartheid government called the largest other political party in the white parliament. A certain Harry Schwartz, for example, was the leader of the Official Opposition for quite a while. It just so happened he had also been a member of the Rivonia defendants’ legal team. Then we had some conspicuously present Jewish social justice warriors, like Helen Suzman and her group called The Black Sash. During my time at Cape Town University we had a bunch of students with rich daddies paying for them to be political agitators rather than genuine students. They were also Jews. Sitting on the side, making money and probably funding the show were Nelson’s “good friends” of later years. A small additional point is that, after finishing his legal studies, Nelson’s first job was working as a legal clerk for a Jew, Lazar Sidelsky. Maybe much of the above amounts to no more than guilt by association, but might it not also be smoke? Miles: no, it's fire.

It seems that during his time in prison he not only became less feisty, but also changed his voice. I’m basing this on flimsy evidence I agree, but I stand by it. Nelson’s voice became internationally recognisable after he was released from prison. Recordings made before are, understandably, scarce and few people have heard them. I heard one of these over the radio years ago and my reaction was immediate “No, that’s not Nelson”. I have a good ear for the spoken word and how it is spoken. It was a moment like when watching the towers come down during 9/11. I was watching the drama unfold live on TV and I said immediately to my wife “That’s controlled demolition”. Concerning Mandela, maybe the radio presenter played the wrong sound clip, but it wasn’t the same voice. If you do some work on some photos, before and after his time in prison, look particularly at the eyes. It is claimed that they were damaged by the glare in the limestone quarry he worked in on Robben Island. Maybe so, but maybe it is a clue that we’re looking at a different person. Also comparison of his signature before and after, if you can find specimens.

Finally, I come to his love life. He was married to Winnie Mandela when he went to prison, she being his second wife after a divorce. She remained married to him throughout his prison days and was with still with him after his release. While he was in prison she kept herself busy terrorising people who she believed to be less committed to The Struggle than she was. She infamously said she’d liberate the country with a box of matches, referring to the necklacing of “sell-outs”. People would be sentenced to be necklaced by a kangaroo court. They’d then be tied up and a car tyre filled with petrol would be placed about their necks, then set alight. Not a pleasant death, to be sure, although the victim was given a good lungful of marijuana, called dagga here, beforehand to dull the pain. It is uplifting to see that the killers had some heart. Anyway, she was Madiba’s wife and earned the title “Mother of the Nation”. Then they got divorced and he married Samora Machel’s widow, Graca.

Now, why a man of his age would need a new wife, I don’t know. Twenty-seven years of celibacy in prison should have taken the juice out of him. My guess is Winnie didn’t fit the
image and Graca did. Or, perhaps, they had simply grown apart. Or, perhaps, Winnie knew that Saint Nelson wasn’t the same man that she had married. Samora died under strange circumstances. He was the first black president of Mozambique after its liberation from the Portuguese. His plane was flying close to the border with South Africa when it went down, killing him and a few others. Speculation was rife, particularly that South African forces were responsible. I don’t know what happened. But I do know that the first black president of South Africa then married the widow of the first black president of Mozambique. Again, it makes me think. His dress sense also makes me think. He became known for his African style “Madiba shirts”. Was this to sell the brand, maybe?

To conclude, reading your hoaxes made me think about one that might have happened here, closer to home. Did Mandela ever go to prison? If he did, did he die there? To avoid making a martyr of him was he “kept alive” and a double trundled out later to play his part in ushering in the Rainbow Nation? Was he re-programmed in prison in anticipation of the day he would be needed? Did he see the potential to live out his life in fame and luxury, posing as a modern icon and decide to do so? If there was a hoax, who was behind it? Was it the “usual suspects”? Was he genuine and did what he honestly believed to be right? I don’t know, but I’d be interested to see if your expertise in these things can shine more light on it.

After Nelson ushered in The New South Africa it wasn’t long before endemic corruption set in. Despite the fact that South Africa was at peace for the first time in decades, the international arms dealers decided that the country needed new military hardware, mainly ships and combat planes. That they were expensive and not needed was immaterial. Also immaterial was the fact that the money could have been better put to uplifting the recently liberated masses. The politicians took the bribes and the armed forces took the toys. The scandal went public and an official commission to investigate it was held. Predictably, it all came to nought. Mbeki, in charge at the time, having taken over from Nelson, was recalled by the ANC a while later. My guess is that he was tardy when it came to handing out AIDS drugs like candy and big pharma was unhappy with him. Anyway, he handed over to Zuma and by that time the gravy train had built up a head of steam and was racing along at express speed. The country was being well and properly looted.

The government-owned enterprises are now bankrupt and in debt. The electrical power utility, Eskom, once kept South Africa comprehensively supplied and had the spare capacity to export. We now regularly have what is euphemistically called “load shedding”. It means we have the power switched off for up to six hours a day. New power stations planned to come on line to replace old ones are several years behind schedule, and still under construction. South African Airways, once a top international carrier, can now hardly get off the ground. The once excellent rail network is partly derailed. We have new imported locomotives that are parked because they don’t fit the configuration of our railways, their wheels probably greased with bribes. Trucking has boomed as a result but the roads are paying the price. Rather than repair them, signs warning of potholes are proliferating. Where there is carrion vultures gather. We’ve attracted some fine ones, like the Gupta Indians of Sahara Computers. A commission of enquiry into corruption (the State Capture Commission) has been convened and has been going for well over a year. Testimony is given, day after day, of corruption, incompetence and malfeasance. Those involved
are mainly government officials, sometimes in cahoots with local and foreign-owned business. Even the chair, Justice Zondo, says he can’t believe his ears.

Unemployment is at over 40% and growing. Those receiving government grants outnumber taxpayers. Population growth among blacks is unchecked, or even in fact encouraged. One of the government grants is for maternity and some young women get pregnant just to receive it. Now that we’ve fallen in step with the covid19 lunacy our “growth” rate is predicted to be in the region of -7%. The Rand, which was once as strong as the US Dollar, is now worth a fraction thereof. Soon we’ll need twenty, or more, to buy a Dollar. We need about that now to buy a British Pound. The budget deficit grows. Our current president, Ramaphosa, says he’ll root out the rot and turn things around. Since he has been an ANC insider from the beginning and was close to Saint Nelson, I doubt it. This is another country heading into the black hole controlled by the international financiers. We know who they are, what they do and why they do it. Blessings like debt that cannot be repaid, austerity, economic restructuring, selling off of state assets and social unrest are what we can anticipate. This is Saint Nelson’s legacy.

Miles: I made only small edits to the text above, preferring to let my readers see this paper as I received it. In places the attitude drifts a little far right for my taste, but the overall conclusions are mostly correct, so I let everything stand. My guest writer here is on the right track, and that is what concerns us here. However, his last line is not correct. It is not Mandela's legacy we have been left with, as his paper otherwise pretty much proves. Mandela was just a front for the bankers who wished to loot the country, as he shows. So blaming Mandela for anything is pointless. Mandela was just an actor chosen for his looks and voice, like Morgan Freeman. If a film he is in fails, do you blame Freeman? No, you blame the producers, directors, or writers. Freeman isn't responsible for the content of a Hollywood film, he is just memorizing lines. Same thing here.

As for the conspiracy theories surrounding Mandela, you already know what I think of most of those. These theories are just bad ones to keep you off the good ones. And the good ones are? Well, let's start by just looking closely at Mandela. And I mean his face. His head. He is obviously part white, so why don't they admit it? As he got older, he also betrayed some Asian blood. In some pictures he looks part Chinese. His eyes are the giveaway there, because he is far more squinty than you would expect of an African.

So what, you will say. Well, when we combine that with the fact he was Thembu royalty from birth and lived at the Great Place in Mqhekezweni, we begin to see the familiar story. Both parents were supposed to be illiterate, but for some reason not given young Nelson was sent by his devout Christian mother to a Methodist school at age seven. They get Mandela's father out of the story very early as usual, having him die under mysterious and ungiven causes when Nelson was nine. That prevents us from researching him, likely finding he was an Intelligence asset as well. They also want us to believe Nelson was no longer in the line of kings because his great-grandmother was Ixhaba clan, but that may or may not be true. I would say it is probably NOT true, and that Mandela was always cloaked royalty, with a near ancestor who was non-black—
Jewish with some part Asian. This is why he was chosen for the project. You can be sure that he didn't just accidentally find himself in his later positions, and that this was all planned out long in advance, with a full script.

It helps to also look at someone like Walter Sisulu, as support for what I just said. He was Deputy President of the ANC and also allegedly spent 25 years at Robben Island prison. He was related to Mandela through Mandela's first wife Evelyn Mase. Sisulu was also Thembu nobility, though not—as far as we know—from the royal line. But they do admit Sisulu was half white, since his father was Albert Victor Dickinson.

Well, what do you know, another crypto-Jew from Leicester! He is not listed in the peerage, but he is probably related to the Barons of Painswick, including the son of the first baron, Hon. Richard Sebastian Willoughby Dickinson, Assistant Chief Secretary of North Rhodesia in the 1920s. Albert's mother was an Ormerod, also of the peerage, and they were closely related there to the Mayers, Lathams, Bailey baronets and Parnell barons. Through the Parnells, we link immediately to the Stuarts, Earls of Bute, explaining what is going on here. Through them we quickly hit the Pierreponts, Montagus, Campbells, MacKenzie, and everyone else. So Sisulu is obviously a front for his father. In the same way, we may assume Mandela is a front for the same folks. But they used Mandela rather than Sisulu for several reasons. One, Mandela was more likable on a first look. He always had a great smile. Two, if they had used Sisulu as the top man, he would be too easy to connect to these fellows like Dickinson. They needed to hide a bit better than that.

Another thing that most people miss is that the Thembu are part of the amaXhosa tribe that just happens to practice circumcision. Let's see, who else famously practices circumcision? We are told it is an ancient practice among these tribal people, but we are told a lot of things. Very little was documented about the amaXhosa until the Dutch arrived in the mid-1600s, so the Phoenicians could have very well brought circumcision to these people at any time before that. Which is just to say that we should consider the possibility that the royal house of the Thembu may have been connected to the Phoenician Navy for many centuries. Besides which, the “Dutch” and the Phoenician Navy are not two entities, but mainly one entity. Our guest author is mainly acquainted with Afrikaners of the mid-levels, but we know the highest level was composed of what he calls “the usual suspects”. So among the Dutch, the Jews weren't a separate sub-class, they were just the top of the Dutch (and British) pyramid. All of Africa, like the rest of the world, was conquered for their benefit and enrichment, and they are the ones that owned all the mines, land, and other resources. They still do. In fact, after the revolution, they
owned even more. As for the Guptas, mentioned in his conclusion, they are also only part Indian. They are simply the Phoenician Navy's Indian branch.

So, did they replace Mandela at some point? I doubt it. The mole on the side of his nose and the pattern of his brow wrinkles indicates to me it is the same actor all along. He was just fatter when he was young. And voices change over time. I will show that Mandela probably spent about three decades in England, and the colder climate there wasn't suited to his southern constitution. It may have affected his voice. But even if they did replace him, it doesn't much matter. He was just an actor all along, so if there was a switch, he was no faker after the switch than before. The important thing—the thing they are trying desperately to keep your eyes off of with Mandela Effects and body doubles and different voices—is that Mandela was always just a puppet of these Jewish billionaires behind him. They required a black frontman for this long con, and they needed someone slick and plausible. They also needed him to be a bit of a rebel, to make him appeal to the black population, so they manufactured a list of murders and a long jail term. But you can be sure he was never in jail. Actors don't agree to spend time in jail. They give us the clue themselves: he was prisoner #46664, which they still advertise prominently on t-shirts and coffee mugs. It is so in-your-face it passes belief.

One of the best bits of information my guest writer gives us is that Mandela’s first job in the legal profession was working as a clerk for Lazar Sidelsky's big Jewish firm. But that needs expansion, since it is important to note that Mandela became a Communist at that time. Meaning, he became a Jewish agent. I have shown that Communism is a fake front and always has been, back to the 1840s. It has always been composed only of Jewish agents and a few dupes, and no one else. So my readers should see all this as the biggest red flag possible. It proves beyond any doubt that Mandela was being groomed as the premier front for these rich Jews. More proof is that it is Sisulu who got Mandela the job with Sidelsky.

Was Mandela pressured to do this in some way, or did he do it completely of his own volition? We may never know, but we do have a quote: "I simply found myself doing so, and could not do otherwise." To me that indicates considerable pressure, which is not hard to believe. Most of us feel the same pressure, though some of us find a way to do otherwise.

If we follow the story at Wikipedia, we find he next found himself at university, where he “was increasingly influenced by Sisulu”. We already hit that. It means he was increasingly influenced by Sisulu's father Dickinson of the British peerage. This was basically a Third Boer War, but fought covertly this time, using all the tricks of the Phoenician Navy. It was one family of Phoenicians squabbling across more than a century with another family, for a major piece of the worldwide pie.

Remember this was just a continuation of the long battle for supremacy of the Dutch East India Company and the British East India Company. They had battled earlier for America. New York used to be called New Amsterdam, you know. A lot of the battles in the early history and pre-history of the US, up to 1812, were actually between BEIC and DEIC, though they don't tell you that. So keep that in mind as we proceed. Also keep in mind that the Boer Wars never really ended. They just became covert and were waged by proxy.
Next, we are told Mandela married Evelyn Mase, but there is a big problem there, since the main photo is a really poor fake:

Look how Mandela is outlined to your left. That would only happen if he was backlit, so he was probably outside there. They then pasted him into this photo with Mase indoors. Also notice the people in the background, who are larger than the forward figures despite being much further away. Impossible, due to a little thing called the law of perspective.

Plus, that is tagged as the Mandelas at Sisulu's wedding. If the Mandelas married, we should have pictures of them from their own wedding. So why are we looking at someone else's wedding pictures?

Finally, remind yourself that Mase was a close relation of Sisulu, meaning that Sisulu (read Dickinson) not only set Mandela up with his job at Sidelsky, but set Mandela up with a wife. Most straight guys can find their own wives, and want to. But not Mandela. Look at him in that photo. Yes, it is fake, but even so they have pasted him standing well to the side of Mase, not even touching her. I would say it is another clue.

We are seeing the usual misdirection on this question, which indicates the usual conclusion: Mandela was a gay Jewish actor. Remember, they admit Mandela and his buddy Justice fled to Johannesburg to avoid arranged marriages. Mandela and Justice had been hanging out all along, going to school together and so on. As Thembu royalty, Nelson and Justice should have been able to have as many wives as they wanted, but they apparently didn't want even one. They preferred to be actors.

I have to think there must have been rumours of this in Africa, because when Mandela later married Graca, it looks the directors told them to ham it up: there are hardly any pictures of them not holding hands or hugging. It goes too far in the other direction, and they did everything but film them in bed, like John and Yoko.
Anyway, let's return to the story at Wikipedia. It was at this time that Mandela became a top officer of the ANC youth league. Which leads us to insert this question no one ever asks. When Malan took power in 1948, his National Party was allegedly as far right as it was possible to be, openly hostile to any black rights. So why did they put up with the ANC and its calls for direct action against Apartheid? ANC allegedly got more militant in this period. If what we are told is true, Malan should have shut that down with maximum force. But he didn't. Why not? I am telling you why: the ANC was always controlled opposition. It appears to have been infiltrated by the British later, but even before they took over, the Dutch had manned ANC with these oreo cookies like Mandela and Sisulu, who were agents of the ruling class. This is the way it is always done and we have seen it a million times. We saw it in my papers on the Black Panthers and Nation of Islam*, which were and still are headed by puppets of the billionaire Jews.

Also interesting is that after being kicked out of the University of Fort Hare, Mandela later failed his final year at Witwatersrand three times, leaving without a degree in 1949 at age 31. I find it surprising this is admitted, and I put it down to it being 1949. If this had been 1989, they would simply have faked all his degrees. See Barack Obama.

You will tell me Malan did use the general strike of 1950 to pass more fascist legislation and put more police on the street—which was of course its purpose—but the question is why didn't Malan forcibly shut down the ANC and deport its leadership? Now you know.

In 1952 they planted Mandela at the Basner law firm, although he still didn't have a degree. Basner was another Communist Jew, of course. Hyman Meir Basner was from Russia, had gotten his law degree at UCLA, and was a Communist Party member, telling us he was a ranking spook. He founded the African Democratic Party in 1943 and was also involved with India. Basner died in England, telling us which side to put him on. Also note the name Meir, which links us to . . . Golda Meir. This is why the Israelis appear in these stories, sometimes cloaked, but always working for the Brits.

If you still aren't following me, read closely this quote from Wiki:

At a Durban rally on 22 June, Mandela addressed an assembled crowd of 10,000, initiating the campaign protests, for which he was arrested and briefly interned in Marshall Square prison. These events established Mandela as one of the best-known black political figures in South Africa.

So the police let that go on and only arrested him after he addressed the crowd? That was nice of them. And he was briefly interned. Briefly. Let me guess? Eight days? Ask yourself why they didn't deport him, banish him, or beat him senseless? I'll tell you why: they wanted to establish him as one of the best-known political figures in the country. Better him—who they were in control of—than a real revolutionary. The best way to squelch a real revolution is to create a fake one.

Finally, in 1952 Mandela was arrested and stood trial under the Suppression of Communism Act, but again skated. He was given a suspended sentence. Mandela was banned from attending ANC meetings, but then we are told Kunene read Mandela's speech at a meeting in September of
1953. What? How does that make any sense? Why didn't the government shut down the ANC?

Next we are told Mandela became an attorney. How does that work? He failed coursework at Witwatersrand three times, and he was studying law there. How can you fail out of law school and still become a lawyer? Are we supposed to believe that in South Africa in the 1950s there were no requirements for taking the law exam?

They admit Mandela wasn’t close to his wife Evelyn, spending no time with her, but it doesn’t matter because she was busy with her own spook life as a Jehovah’s Witness. Like Prince, she used her notoriety to spread disinformation as widely as possible.

Now we are up to 1955, and Mandela is allegedly pushing for an armed uprising. Right. In support of that, a Freedom Charter was drawn up by Lionel Bernstein. What? These college-educated blacks from royal families can’t write their own manifestoes? As usual, the scriptwriters of history don’t bother to tell a believable story. Lionel Bernstein was Jewish of course, orphaned at eight years old of course—so they don’t have to tell us who his parents were. We are told they were emigres from Europe, but no names or places are given. However, there is an Oscar Lionel Bernstein of the right age to be his father listed at Geni, from Los Angeles. He is probably related to Leonard Bernstein. There are also Bernsteins in the peerage, the Barons of Craigweil. They are connected to Nicolas Serota, current head of the Tate Modern in London, through Angela Beveridge. They are also related to the Berkeleys, Earls of Berkeley; the Drummonds, Earls of Melfort; the MacKenzie, Earls of Seaforth; the Stuarts, Dukes of Lennox; the Campbells, Dukes of Argyll; the Gordons, Earls of Huntly; the Hamiltons, Earls of Arran; the Douglasses, Earls of Morton; and the Keiths, Earls Marischal. Does that list look familiar? We just saw three of those prominent families linked to Albert Dickinson above, and thereby to Sisulu and Mandela.

Like Mandela, Bernstein had a bye with the courts. He was charged with sedition in 1946 and convicted, but received a suspended sentence. Really? A suspended sentence for sedition? In 1956 he was arrested for treason in the famous Treason Trial. The trial lasted four years, after which everyone was acquitted and released. That’s convenient. In 1963 he was arrested again, this time with Mandela, and became part of the famous Rivonia Trial. He was the only one found not guilty and released. Bernstein then went to London, and later Oxford, where he lived for decades, telling us who he really was and what side he was on. Notice that he did not retire to Amsterdam or Eindhoven.

After the Treason Trial, Mandela allegedly worked as a chauffeur, traveling around the country incognito. Right. I guess he traveled in whiteface? As you are already seeing, the story at this point goes completely off the rails, and the desperate scriptwriters are forced to borrow from Orczy’s novel, calling Mandela the Black Pimpernel. Really pathetic. They also claim he was inspired by Castro’s uprising in Cuba, Che Guevara, etc. The problem there is I have already exposed those guys as fakes and Jewish fronts as well. They admit Mandela went to England in 1962 to meet with anti-Apartheid activists, but we now know who he was really meeting: various earls and dukes. There he was prepped on the next phase of the play:
When he got back they immediately arrested him for inciting strikes. The court proceedings are the usual farce, since although Mandela was allegedly a lawyer, he acted more like Anders Breivik or Charles Manson, wearing a hairy animal hide (kaross) in court, refusing to call witnesses, and grandstanding loudly and obnoxiously on political topics outside the matter at hand. Despite being known to be the head of a militant group, he was sentenced to only five years. We are told they moved him from Johannesburg to a Pretoria jail so that Winnie could visit him. What? Is that the way it usually works? They move black prisoners for the benefit of their wives?

Apparently that fake trial didn't really impress anyone, so they decided to up the ante. They started another trial—the Rivonia Trial—the very next year, accusing Mandela of plotting to overthrow the government. Most of that evidence was taken from the Liliesleaf Farm of Arthur Goldreich, who just happened to be an elite Israeli soldier of the Palmach, which is sort of like the Green Berets or Seals. At age 33 he was sent to South Africa, where his cover was being an artist. Oivay caramba. When not painting (haha), he was busy having secret ANC meetings on his farm, and also apparently storing lots of incriminating documents and tapes in easy-to-find boxes, for the convenience of the police. Goldreich was also arrested, but he escaped from jail on August 11, Chai, disguised as a priest. Can you believe they expect us to believe this shit?

Anyway, since according to mainstream history, Mandela was plotting the overthrow of the government, the evidence piled to the Moon. So why wasn't he hanged? We aren't told. He wasn't given a life sentence because South Africa was too shy to give the death penalty. We know from many other (also fake) stories that South Africa liked to kill blacks for major crimes, as a warning. Same story we got in the US in those decades and before. In fact, they admit the penalty for high treason at the time was death. We are supposed to believe that defense attorney Hanson convinced judge de Wet in private chambers to “commute” the sentence to life. This means someone doesn't know the meaning of the word “commute”. The presiding judge cannot commute a sentence, by definition, since the judge is the one doing the original sentencing. The judge has to follow the law, and if the law says the penalty for high treason is death, he has to apply that law. It then takes a second party to commute the sentence, and that party is not a judicial party, but an executive party, like the President or Governor. No president, governor, or other official or group commuted Mandela's sentence, so it is not clear how he was sentenced to life.

Also, why was Mandela allowed to give a three-hour speech (“I am prepared to die”) at the beginning of the trial? That isn't normal court proceeding. In a real trial, someone in the stand must respond to questioning. They don't get to blab without end. Do you think the State arrested these people so that they could make three-hour speeches in court which could be immediately printed in the newspapers and quoted on TV? This is all the evidence you need that the trial was manufactured.

But why would they end the Mandela project like that in 1963, putting their actor on ice for 27 years? Probably because their cover was blown. These British/Jewish peers got caught by their Dutch cousins and were forced to back off for a few years and regroup. The script they wrote from London in 1962 blew up in their faces. My guess is that once their cover was blown, the British spooks whisked Mandela out of South Africa, and he was really in England after 1963,
perhaps camped out in the countryside, maybe near Oxford? This means that although the Afrikaners thought Mandela was their own asset in those previous years, controlling the opposition, he was actually a British asset for most of that time. But I don't think the Afrikaners understood that until sometime after 1962-3.

Because we have to remember that things really got nasty after that. These covert projects of the 50s and early 60s had failed, so the various factions of the Phoenician Navy had to resort to semi-open warfare. Also, the American faction got more heavily involved at that time, backing up their British cousins. That is what the whole Cuban thing was about. Remember, in the 1970s this skirmish spread to neighboring countries, including Angola, where Cuba sent in 18,000 troops to prop up the MPLA. Cuba sent even more troops in the 80s. Didn't that ever seem strange to you? Cuba? Cuba was fighting South Africa in Angola? How does that make any sense. For those few who ever asked that question, the answer given by the fake mainstream historians was of course that the Soviets were behind it. But that is the usual cover story. Who had a giant base on Cuba at the time? Not the Soviets. The US ran Guantanamo Base then and still runs it. So of course it was the US funneling troops into Angola, not Cuba or the Soviets. I will be told that the US and UK were allies of South Africa during those decades, but that was all a feint. The CIA wanted South Africa to think the US was its ally, but the US and UK have always wanted the Dutch out of South Africa. Even now that is the plan, and that is why the country is being allowed to crumble—something my guest writer couldn't understand. It is being made inhospitable to whites on purpose, to drive the rich Dutch out for good. Once the last of them have packed up and vacated, the country can be re-purposed for its rich English/American owners. I would assume the Indians like the Guptas are just being used for this purpose as well. They are interim hooligans, allowed to prosper temporarily as part of Operation Chaos, so that they can take the blame. But once the Dutch are driven out, the Indians will be given the boot as well.

If I am right, then de Klerk—despite appearing to be Dutch—must have been a British asset. You will say his family had been running South Africa for years, but these things happen. So we look first to his mother, where we find my guess confirmed: she was a Coetzer, so it possible the de Klerk lines were attacked through her. Coetzer is a more obviously Jewish name than de Klerk, and comes from different lines than the de Klerks were used to. Coetzer comes from Germany and Austria. Always follow the ladies, as I have told you before. My guess is confirmed by the amount of misdirection around this question. At Wiki, de Klerk is sold as mainly French Huguenot, though he “notes” he is also of Dutch descent. Absurd, as usual, since he is Jewish on both sides, the only question being what lines. He wouldn't be running a country if he weren't mainly Jewish. Although the de Klerks had previously been of mainly Dutch lines, Coetzer introduced a different line.

I would assume his wife Marike was involved in this switch as well, and that too is confirmed by major misdirection on his Wiki page, where she is neither listed in the sidebar nor given a last name in the text. Very strange. A search on her takes us to more mystery, since she was supposedly murdered in 2001. See this report from the Guardian, which again conspicuously fails to tell us her birth name. Strange, since she was long divorced and was therefore no longer Mrs. de Klerk. The article is obvious agitprop in many other ways as well, since—instead of reporting facts as a newspaper should—it instead is crammed with emotionalism and spin.
Unspinning it leads me to believe her death was faked for some reason, and given what I am showing you, we should assume it was faked to get her off the page. They didn't want you asking the questions I am asking. Which makes me ask them even louder. What was her maiden name? Geni tells us it was Willemsen, and if we continue back we find Heyns, Eksteen, Smal, Human, Rademayer, Muller, Adams, and Kemp. This last confirms my guess, since the Kemps were from Suffolk. This probably links us to the Kemps of the peerage, who were baronets related to the Bacon baronets, and through them to the Berkeleys, Wodehouses, Hamiltons, Egertons, and Phipps. We saw the Berkeleys and Hamiltons above, didn't we? The Kemps were Barons Rochdale in the 20th century, and they were directors of Barclays Bank. The 1st Viscount Kemp was governor of the BBC in the 1950s. Marike was also descended from a John Adams, which may link us to President Adams. The names Rademayer and Muller are German. On the paternal side, Marike's grandmother is given as a Weyers, but my guess is that is a fudge of Meyers. She is immediately scrubbed, giving more weight to that guess. Her great-grandmother is also scrubbed. The paternal lines are almost empty. So best guess is the de Klers were infiltrated through F. W. de Klerk's mother and wife, explaining why he is the one that released Mandela from jail—i.e. brought him back from England.

In support of that, we can check Marike's father, W. A. Willemse, who has his own Wiki page, though it is in Afrikaans. He was from a family of bankers and worked in a bank for a while. After obtaining an MA in psychology from the University of Pretoria, he continued his studies in Leipzig, Bonn, and Berlin, and came home with two doctorates. He specialized in criminology and prisons. That is enough red flags already, but we find more. His second wife after Heyns was Flora Strachan, who was close friends with the famous poet Elisabeth Eybers. Her mother was English, being a le Roux. They are related to the Nugent baronets and the Bailey barons—who link us to the Russells and Lathams. We saw the Lathams above. Willemsen was allegedly killed in a freak car accident at age 40, run over by one of his own students. But I would assume his death was faked and that he went deeper into Intel. He looks like a spook from the first word. Marike's brothers are scrubbed, so they may have also been in British Intelligence. That would explain many things, including the bad script of her death, which reads like it is right out of MI6. Remember, she was allegedly choked to death on her knees, but also had a knife sticking out of her back. The only thing they forgot was the cobra chewing on her ankle.

On the way out, let's take a quick look at Winnie Mandela. Her parents were named Columbus and Gertrude—not African names, obviously. It is admitted she is at least one-quarter white, and we may assume the white is mostly Jewish. She graduated from the Hofmeyr School, and Hofmeyr is of course Jewish. I assume Winnie was chosen as a new beard for Mandela, since by 1958 Evelyn was sick of that job. The job was easier for Winnie, since after 1962 Mandela was always in jail—meaning, he was in England. But of course Winnie didn't have to go with him. She was free to run her own projects. It looks to me like she became an agent of the Dutch rather than the British, and that is understandable given that otherwise her position in South Africa during the 70s and 80s would have become untenable. But picking that side cost her dearly after 1990, when the rulers flipped. The Brits of course had no use for her, so she was dumped as the wife/beard. And no longer having the protection of the government, she was open for a series of neverending attacks, in court and everywhere else. She may have been a nasty character, and as an agent no doubt she was, but to me the various events looks manufactured, including all the murders by her bodyguards. As the country began transitioning from Dutch to English rule, no
doubt she needed bodyguards. But for the rest, it all looks like the usual blackwashing. That is confirmed by the court proceedings, where she was actually tried for the Seipei case in 1991, and ended up with only a fine. If she had actually done any of the things she was accused of, the new government would have crucified her. As it is, all they had were stories.

Even as late as 2003 the new government had the chance to throw the book at her, on the charges of theft. But once again all her convictions were overturned or suspended. You will say it is because she still had powerful friends, but if she had had powerful friends in government, they would have buried the claims to start with. They would have never made it to the papers or the courts. This indicates the government only wanted to ruin her reputation. They had no desire to actually send her to jail, since that would have been to create a martyr.

As just one example of the stupidity of these stories, we are told this:

**During the 1990s, she associated with Israeli organised crime figures operating in South Africa, who were involved in extorting the local Jewish community, and other criminal activity.**

That's completely upside down to all sense, as usual. As an agent, Winnie would have been involved in lots of covert projects over the decades, but not in an Israeli extortion from the local Jewish community! Maybe in extorting from everyone else to benefit the local Jewish community, but not otherwise.

I suspect this semi-rehabilitation of Winnie will piss off more people even than my outing of Mandela as an agent, but I just tell it like I see it. I am not here to pick sides, I am here to flip all the lies over, no matter what they may be.

*Farrakhan admitted his father was Jewish on Finding Your Roots.*

**Curiously, Marike's son Willem had a famous relationship with a half-black woman named Erica Adams, so she was probably a cousin.**