

Flugblätter der Weissen Rose

IV

Es ist eine alte Weisheit, die man Kindern immer wieder aufs neue predigt, dass wer nicht hören will, fühlen muss. Ein kluges Kind wird sich aber die Finger nur einmal an heissen Ofen verbrennen.

In den vergangenen Wochen hatte Hitler sowohl in Afrika, als auch in Russland Erfolge zu verzeichnen. Die Folge davon war, dass der Optimismus auf der einen, die Bestürzung und der Pessimismus auf der anderen Seite des Volkes mit einer der deutschen Trägheit unvergleichlichen Schnelligkeit anstieg. Allenthalben hörte man unter den Gegnern Hitlers, also unter dem besseren Teil des Volkes, Klagerufe, Worte der Enttäuschung und der Entmutigung, die nicht selten in dem Ausruf endigten: "Sollte nun Hitler doch...?"

Indessen ist der deutsche Angriff auf Aegypten zum Stillstand gekommen, Rommel muss in einer gefährlich exponierten Lage verharren - aber noch geht der Vormarsch im Osten weiter. Dieser scheinbare Erfolg ist unter den grauhaftesten Opfern erkaufte worden, sodass er schon nicht mehr als vorteilhaft bezeichnet werden kann. Wir warnen daher vor j e d e m Optimismus.

Wer hat die Toten genährt, Hitler oder Goebbels - wohl keiner von beiden. Täglich fallen in Russland Tausende. Es ist die Zeit der Ernte, und der Schnitter fährt mit vollem Zug in die reife Saat. Die Trauer kehrt ein in die Hütten der Heimat, und niemand ist da, der die Tränen der Mütter trocknet. Hitler aber belügt die, deren teuerstes Gut er ~~ge~~ ~~h~~ ~~a~~ ~~b~~ ~~t~~ ~~u~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~i~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~s~~ ~~i~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~m~~ ~~T~~ ~~o~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~s~~ ~~G~~ ~~e~~ ~~t~~ ~~r~~ ~~i~~ ~~b~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~h~~ ~~a~~ ~~t~~.

Jedes Wort, das aus Hitlers ~~M~~ ~~u~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~S~~ ~~t~~ ~~i~~ ~~m~~ ~~m~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~t~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~i~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~F~~ ~~r~~ ~~e~~ ~~i~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~m~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~K~~ ~~r~~ ~~i~~ ~~e~~ ~~g~~ ~~u~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~w~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~n~~ ~~n~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~i~~ ~~n~~ ~~f~~ ~~r~~ ~~e~~ ~~y~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~h~~ ~~ö~~ ~~c~~ ~~h~~ ~~s~~ ~~t~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~W~~ ~~e~~ ~~i~~ ~~s~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~N~~ ~~a~~ ~~m~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~s~~ ~~A~~ ~~l~~ ~~l~~ ~~m~~ ~~ä~~ ~~c~~ ~~h~~ ~~t~~ ~~i~~ ~~g~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~n~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~d~~ ~~i~~ ~~e~~ ~~M~~ ~~a~~ ~~c~~ ~~h~~ ~~t~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~s~~ ~~B~~ ~~ö~~ ~~s~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~g~~ ~~e~~ ~~f~~ ~~a~~ ~~l~~ ~~l~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~S~~ ~~a~~ ~~t~~ ~~a~~ ~~n~~ ~~.
Sein Mund ist der stinkende Raucher der Hölle und seine Macht ist im Grunde verworfen. Wohl muss man mit rationalen Mitteln den Kampf wider den nationalsozialistischen Terrorstaat führen; wer aber heute noch an der realen Existenz der dämonischen Mächte zweifelt, hat den metaphysischen Hintergrund dieses Krieges bei weitem nicht begriffen. Hinter dem Konkreten, hinter dem sinnlich Wahrnehmbaren, hinter allen eschlichen logischen Überlegungen, steht das Irrationale, d. i. der Kampf wider den Dämon, wider den Boten des Antichrists. Ueberall und zu allen Zeiten haben die Dämonen im Dunkel gelauert auf die Stunde, da der Mensch schwach wird, da er seine ihm von Gott auf Freiheit gegründete Stellung im ordo eigenmächtig verlässt, da er dem Druck des Bösen nachgibt, sich von den Mächten höherer Ordnung loslöst und so, nachdem er den ersten Schritt freiwillig getan, zum zweiten und dritten und immer mehr getrieben wird mit rasend steigender Geschwindigkeit - überall und zu allen Zeiten der höchsten Not sind Monarchen aufgestanden, Propheten, Heilige, die ihre Freiheit gewahrt hatten, die auf den Einzigen Gott hinwiesen und mit seiner Hilfe das Volk zur Umkehr mahnten. Wohl ist der Mensch frei, aber er ist wehrlos wider das Böse ohne den wahren Gott, er ist wie ein Schiff ohne Ruder, dem Sturme preisgegeben, wie ein Säugling ohne Mutter, wie eine Wolke, die sich auflöst.~~

Gibt es, so frage ich Dich, der Du ein Christ bist, gibt es in diesen Ringen um die Erhaltung seiner höchsten Güter ein Zögern, ein Spiel mit Intrigen, ein Hinausschieben der Entscheidung in der Hoffnung, dass ein anderer die Waffen erhebt, um Dich zu verteidigen? Hat Dir nicht Gott selbst die Kraft und den Mut gegeben zu kämpfen? Wir ~~w~~ ~~u~~ ~~s~~ ~~s~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~a~~ ~~s~~ ~~B~~ ~~ö~~ ~~s~~ ~~e~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~a~~ ~~n~~ ~~g~~ ~~r~~ ~~e~~ ~~i~~ ~~f~~ ~~f~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~e~~ ~~n~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~M~~ ~~a~~ ~~c~~ ~~h~~ ~~t~~ ~~H~~ ~~i~~ ~~t~~ ~~l~~ ~~e~~ ~~r~~ ~~s~~.

possessions he has stolen and driven to a pointless death.

Every word that comes out of Hitler's mouth is a lie: if he says peace he means war, and if he utters the name of the Almighty in a sacrilegious manner, he means the power of the evil one, the fallen angel, Satan. His mouth is the stinking jaws of hell, and his power is in essence depraved. The struggle against the National Socialist terror state must of course be waged by rational means; yet anyone who still doubts the real existence of demonic powers today is far from understanding the metaphysical background to this war. Behind the concrete aspects, behind that which we can perceive with our senses, behind all objective and logical considerations is the irrational aspect, i.e. the struggle against the demon, against the emissary of the Antichrist. Everywhere and at all times, the demons have lain in wait in darkness for the hour when man becomes weak, when he leaves of his own accord his position in the divine order founded upon freedom by God, when he succumbs to the pressure of the evil one, breaks away from the powers of the higher order, and thus, once he has taken the first step voluntarily, is driven to the second and third and more and more at rapidly accelerating speed—everywhere and at all times of direst need, people have risen up, prophets, saints, who had maintained their freedom, who pointed to the Only God and with his aid admonished the people to repent. Man may be free, but he is defenseless against evil without the true God; he is like a ship without a rudder, exposed to the storm, like an infant without a mother, like a cloud dispersing.

Is there, I ask you who are Christian, is there in this struggle for the maintenance of your highest goods a hesitation, a game of intrigues, a postponement of the decision in the hope that another will take up arms to defend you? Did not God himself give you the strength and the courage to fight? We must attack evil where it is most powerful, and it is most powerful in the power of Hitler.

Leaflets of the White Rose

IV

It is an old saying preached over and over again to children that those who don't obey must learn the hard way. A clever child, however, will burn his fingers only once on a hot stove.

Over the past weeks, Hitler has scored successes both in Africa and in Russia. The consequence was that the optimism on one side, the dismay and pessimism on the other side of the population grew at a speed incomparable to German lethargy. At all turns, among the opponents of Hitler—that is, among the better part of the population—one heard laments, words of disappointment, and disheartenment, which ended not infrequently

with the exclamation: "Might Hitler now after all...?"

Meanwhile, the German offensive against Egypt has come to a standstill, Rommel must hold out in a dangerously exposed situation—yet the advance in the East continues. This apparent success has been bought with such horrific sacrifices that it can no longer be referred to as advantageous. We therefore warn against any optimism.

Who has counted the dead, Hitler or Goebbels—most likely neither of the two. Thousands fall in Russia every day. It is the harvest season, and the reaper is cutting into the ripe crops with full force. Grief knocks at the doors of the homeland, and no one is there to dry the tears of the mothers. Hitler, however, lies to those whose dearest

"So I returned, and considered all the oppressions that are done under the sun: and behold the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter; and on the side of their oppressors there was power; but they had no comforter.

Wherefore I praised the dead which are already dead more than the living which are yet alive...." (Ecclesiastes)

Novalis: "True anarchy is the creative element of religion. From the destruction of all that is positive, it raises its glorious head as a new world creator... If Europe were to reawaken, if a state of states, a political science of knowledge, were ahead of us! Should hierarchy, of all things,be the principle of the union of states?Blood will flow across Europe until

the nations become aware of their terrible insanity, which drives them around in circles, until, affected and soothed by holy music, they step up to former altars in a colorful mix, attempt works of peace, and a great festival of peace is celebrated with heated tears on the smoking fields of battle. Only religion can reawaken Europe and secure international law and visibly install Christendom on earth with a new magnificence in its office of making peace.”

We must point out most expressly that the White Rose is not in the pay of any foreign power. Although we know that the National Socialist power must be broken by military means, we seek to achieve a renewal of the severely wounded German spirit from within. This reincarnation must, however, be preceded by the clear recognition of all guilt that the German people has taken upon itself, and a ruthless struggle against Hitler and his all too many stooges, party members, quislings, etc. With all possible brutality, the rift between the better part of the population and all that is linked to National Socialism must be torn open. No punishment on earth would be just enough for the deeds of Hitler and his followers. Yet out of love for coming generations, an example must be set after the end of the war, so that no one shall ever feel even the slightest inclination to attempt similar deeds again. Don't forget even the minor villains of this system; remember their names so that none may get away! They should not succeed in changing allegiances at the last minute after all these terrible deeds and pretending nothing happened!

For your reassurance, we would like to add that the addresses of the readers of the White Rose are not set down in writing anywhere. The addresses are chosen at random from address books.

We will not keep silent; we are your guilty conscience; the White Rose will not leave you in peace!

Please duplicate and pass on!