

22 DEC 05. Hail Shawn! I realize how hard it is to obtain information on Third Reich matters, & it's even harder to get stuff which isn't kosher poison. I, myself, have been through the ZOG's brainwashing mill alias 'school system', so I know the garbage young people are fed. I'll see what I can do on the information front. All the best. ORION! (OUR RACE IS OUR NATION!)

Eric Thomson

Eric Thomson (Thompson is Irish. Thomson is Scottish)

My family on both sides come from the Hebrides & the Orkney Islands.

22 DEC 05. Hail John! It was great to receive your letter of 14 DEC. Many thanks for sharing your all-too typical story with me. I sure have had things easy, compared to many of our White youth who try to grow up & survive in this Land of ZOG, with its anti-White genocide program. As a former soldier, we were trained to have 'fire discipline', which means holding your fire. Knowing when NOT to shoot is as important as knowing when to shoot. Now you have an opportunity to gain knowledge & skills, which most people on the outside have no time for, either because they are trying to earn a living or they are not interested in knowing much of anything. The idea is to make the time serve you, rather than you serving the time. Thanks for the great German saying, which I never heard before. The one I like is "We grow too soon old & too late smart!" Of course, there are many others with lots of wisdom therein: "The Gods bring victory or defeat, but we must bring the courage." & "He is defeated only when he, himself, gives up." That was a favorite saying of my Luftwaffe friend, Col. Rudel, who sank the Soviet battleship, Marat, in the Baltic with one bomb down the smokestack from Rudel's Stuka divebomber! He never gave up, & he never had to say that he was a hero to his Folk & to Our Race. ZOG willing, I'll send you whatever I think may be of educational value to you. Now to mail this! ORION! (OUR RACE IS OUR NATION!)

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PAULA HITLER

As sister of the man who sacrificed himself for Germany, this I wrote in the beginning of the postwar period:

You gentlemen, do not forget one thing! Your names will eventually join your remains, forgotten and decayed, while the name of Adolf Hitler will always shine and glow! You can not destroy him with your manure buckets, nor can you strangle him with your filthy, ink-spattered fingers. His name shall not be extinguished in one hundred thousand souls. Of that, you yourselves know much, but still too little!

His love was for Germany. His struggle was for Germany. His concern was for Germany. What he enjoyed was also for Germany. And if he fought for honor and respect, it was German honor and German respect, and since he is no longer alive on earth, he gave his life for Germany. What have you given? Who amongst you would give his life for Germany? Always, you have only had power, wealth, pleasure, gluttony and over-indulgence, a luxurious life without responsibility, with no thought for Germany!

Resign yourselves to it, gentlemen: The Leader's pure selflessness in thought and deed suffice to make him immortal! Although Adolf Hitler's determined struggle on behalf of German greatness did not succeed, as did that of Cromwell in Britain, this may have to do with mentality, since the British tend toward conceit, envy, jealousy and ruthlessness, but they never forget they are British, and their loyalty to their Crown runs in their blood. The Germans, however, immerse themselves in their desire for self-importance, but not as Germans.

You tiny souls, together, have achieved nothing, except for the ruin of this entire nation. Your principle will never be: public welfare before personal welfare, but always the reverse. With your principles, would you even wish to hinder a great man's immortality?

What I wrote in the early postwar period is still true in 1957, and it confirms the rightness of my convictions.

Berchtesgaden, May 1, 1957. My translation. E.T.