

28 JAN 06. Hail John! I just got your great letter of 18 JAN. Many thanks! Those of us who are not rich face certain obstacles from birth onward, but if we are smart & diligent, we may turn those stumbling blocks into steppingstones for our advancement. Luck also plays a part, but I think Napoleon said that we really make our own 'luck'. I don't pretend to know every aspect of Life's Big Picture, but 'luck' seems to depend on one's attitude. I knew a handyman who could practically build a house from basement to rooftop, with everything in between, plus plumbing, gas & electrical wiring. All of this he'd learned by working on such jobs with others who knew what they were doing & who did it very well. He had no licences nor certificates, but he sure knew the job. His name was Mike, & I was learning some useful things from him, during a renovation job we worked on. He told me how much money he'd earned at various jobs in North America, from Canada to Mexico, & he told me how he'd lost it all, usually from drinking, like the time he got a big bonus check, which he cashed. He decided to celebrate his good fortune on the trip home, so he got drunk, boarded his train, & fell asleep in his seat. The conductor woke him up, for it was Mike's station, where he wanted to get off. He checked his pockets, & all his money was gone! He'd done about everything possible to imagine, & he reaped lots of trouble, doing time in jails all over North America. At least once, he was on a chaingang, breaking rocks. Like me, he'd ridden freight trains, but many more than I ever did. He was a well-educated hobo, & he knew all the slang: he'd ridden the rods & the blind, which really dates a person, for old railroad cars used to have steel rods underneath with turn-buckles so they could be tightened when the car began to sag in the center. The "blind" was on the steam locomotive tender, right behind, so the engine crew would not see you! No such things exist today, outside of museums. Mike was a bum, because he saw himself as a bum. I bummed around, but I saw myself as a college student. Because Mike was a "bum", according to his own attitude, it didn't matter how much money he had. Since bums don't have money, he'd lose it or waste it, so he'd be broke again. Although I had a bum's income, I saved what I could, & stayed off the street, although I sometimes came pretty close to being out on the pavement, but at the last minute, I would find a job to keep a roof over my head, even if it leaked. One's own attitude really does play an important role in one's success or failure, by his own definitions. Some people waste their lives trying to keep up with those mythical Joneses, who I've never met. They strive for status & income at jobs they don't like, doing things they don't want to do as they live uncomfortably & desperately, until they get sick & drop dead. Happy people tend to be healthy & vice versa, & happiness comes from liking what you do, whether or not it pays very much. I do what I like to do, but I'm paid nothing, so writing is not a job for me, but a hobby, which I enjoy. I've written many letters for others, but now I can write them for myself & my correspondents.

Rich kids have a major problem to overcome: they have everything without working for it, & they are dependent on a very high standard of living. Having things too easy at first is dangerous, for people can become careless, & lose everything. Then they have lots to do & lots to learn if they want to recover what they lost so foolishly. "Easy come, easy go," as people have noticed. It's better to start with little, so one can appreciate plenty, when or if he achieves it. I've known rich kids who had everything without working, so they never bothered thinking about a career. Instead, they just partied, until they ruined themselves with booze & drugs, because they didn't HAVE to do anything else. I've usually had to do things for other people, such as employers, but now that I don't have to work for them, I do the things I want to do, & I'm busier than ever! Education is a key to success, if it includes skills with knowledge. I remember a car passenger asking the driver if she'd ever driven a car before, or did she just read about it? Ha! That's why learning by doing is a good way of acquiring knowledge AND experience at the same time.

I've never heard of Creativity Prison Ministries, so let me know what you find out if they write to you.

So you may use "Not" instead.

"Neo" means "new". Often it's a way of saying the opposite of the original term/, Most so-called "Neo-Nazis" would find themselves confined to a labor camp if they lived in The Third Reich. Some of them are really dysfunctional, but others may grow up to learn that National Socialism is a state of mind, rather than a fashion-statement. The jews of Hebrewood alias Hollywood created the image of the Hollywood Nazi, who is a loser. Movie goers thus think that Nazi = loser, so if I'm a loser, I can be a Nazi. I've known fools who said that they were losers because they were Nazis. That way, they could blame their faults on

2)

their touted NS creed, rather than themselves. I knew a fellow who was a real loser, who blamed his own personal limitations on his espoused creed. That worried me, for most of his associates knew him better than he knew himself. One day, he told us that he was going to dump NS & go for financial prosperity, for he was going (he thought) to out-jew the jews in their own game as a salesman. Unfortunately, this fellow was not suited to be a salesman. He didn't have the personality for it. Maybe he could have taken some course on salesmanship, but he didn't. He didn't know the market for what he was selling, either: life insurance! As usual, he sold himself a big policy in favor of his wife & kids, but after that, nothing. He supplemented that job by delivering newspapers. His wife earned enough to support him & their SIX kids. I told him that he was privileged. Now they could get rid of their housekeeper & he could spend quality time with his children, whom he could teach history, which he had a great knowledge of, along with other subjects. I asked him why he just allowed his children to watch terrible programs on TV, when he could teach them worthwhile things & get them to assist him with the housekeeping. That was, for him, out of the question. He refused to become a "house-husband"! But he was one, in fact. He was a house-husband who refused to raise his own kids. Eventually, it began to sink in that he was no longer a National Socialist, but he was a loser. One day he had a row with his wife, after which he stomped up to his room & shot himself. His death by suicide did not cancel his life insurance policy, so his family got big bucks, for the loss of their father, who was in his late 20s. It was a tragedy like that depicted in the jewish play, "Death of a Salesman." No, losers do not qualify as "Nazis". First, they must become winners!

I hope that the articles I sent you in my previous letter, mailed on 29 JAN will answer many of your questions about the SS & the Holohoax, or The Six Million Swindle. I enclose more information with this letter.

Zoggies (prison staff) who steal your stuff should be fought, but fight smart: fight them through the system. Report their infractions of prison rules through the grievance system. You need to learn about how to report such abuses, so you don't get into trouble for the zoggies' misdeeds. One thing the zoggies hate is paperwork, but if they rip you off, give them all the paper they can handle. You are a political soldier. Maybe you'd get real satisfaction punching someone in the nose, but that satisfaction can cost you plenty! A soldier would not attack the enemy with a club, regardless of the satisfaction that might give him, not when the enemy has machineguns to use against you as you run a 50-yard dash across no man's land with your baseball bat. The soldier uses the most effective weapon the situation requires. From what I've learned about prisons, your best weapon is paper, not punches. You'll learn how to state your case most effectively, in terms of THEIR own rules, & you can win, at THEIR game. Others have, & you can, too. Let me know how things go.

Right now, your best contacts in the so-called movement may be some publications which cater to Aryan P.O.W.s I enclose two ads for such groups. They have good writers & artists, & they like to receive drawings & essays from those inside the ZOG-gulags. Some people ask me why they should study & learn about things which they can do nothing about. I tell them that knowledge is like knowing First Aid: It's better to have it & not need it, than it is to need it & not have it. Even if knowledge cannot be used immediately, you'll have it when you need to use it!

Your letters are very thoughtful, so they don't bore me one bit. Write as often as you like. I hope this letter reaches you before you make your move, after which, you can let me know if a change is as good as a rest, for some people claim that it is. Ha! One woman said she wanted a vacation, so when I told her to change the position of her chair instead, she was not amused. Do you know how a civil servant winks? He opens one eye. It is also said that those who can't do, teach, & those who can't teach become government employees.

I am a White Nationalist, so I wish you, as always, all the best & ORION! (Our Race Is Our Nation!)

*Edjo*