8 JAN 07. Hail "Polar Bear"! Many thanks for your letter of 3 JAN 07. Thanks, also, for your confirmation that booze & drugs are enemies of our racial warriors. A Vietnam vet told me that dope amounted to "chemical warfare," which the enemy was using against U.S. troops, but he could not convince his officers to promote an anti-drug policy. Well, he told it like it was. Another Viet vet said that the USA was importing tons of heroin out of Laos, from 1954 until the USA pulled out of Indochina in the 1970s. Apparently, it was used to fund CIA ops, as drugs do today. The present USA role in Afghanistan appears to be the management of the country's biggest opium crops, which our former allies, The Taliban, had nearly eradicated. People are beginning to learn that if you have the USA as an ally, you never need an enemy, for sooner or later, the USA will turn against you, just as it wages war against its own citizens.

I appreciate your thought about being "thrown away." You reminded me of my old friend, Col. Rudel, a German World War II ace. He always said that "you only lose if you, yourself, give up." He never gave up, so he never lost. I believe you will learn that only you can throw yourself away, no one else. I have been thrown out of 5 countries, beginning with the USA, so I have been one of "America's Least Wanted," for almost ¼ of a century. But I took that as a compliment, & I consider myself very lucky for being allowed to leave in 1969, after my discovery in Peru. Suddenly, the USA-USSR did not want me around, for I had tripped over their Cold War Racket in Lima, Peru. That part of "1984" had already come true, & Orwell's Big Brother Tyranny of the Total Surveillance Society is well underway, as Crwell

predicted.

The Bolshevik (Communist) jew, "Lenin," said "Religion is the opiate of the people." But, after the hippie era, opiates are the religion of the people, from what I see. It's a trap to keep us dumb & dependent. Warriors must be smart & independent. I congratulate you on your decision to stay off drugs. You wisely understand that drugs fill a void. Others have taken a lot longer to realize that. Some never do. I think I am not being too radical to say that drugs & alcohol fill a mental & a physical void, & that they cause psychological & physical dependence. In my experience, only something of greater importance for the individual can fill the void occupied by drugs. It is up to the individual to decide for himself what is that important. Some find religion &/or politics (people-power) to provide needed fulfilment. I have found my poverty & interests protect me from being a consumer of booze & drugs, as well as my knowledge of their harmful effects. I have never considered myself 'special', so I have learned from others' experience. I have seen them smoke & die of lung cancer; drink & become brain-damaged alcoholics; do dope & get dependent, demented & dead. I figure that I would wind up in the same state if I did what they did, so I don't. You can teach your comrades to avoid damage & dependency via drugs, & you can speak with the authority of one who knows, & didn't just read about it. You've been there, done that, & you don't ever want to repeat it. Congratulations! Your knowledge is valuable, & you can be of great benefit to all our comrades. The fact that you survived your experience so far & that you have lived to tell about it should serve to teach you how valuable you are to Our Folk, who need to know what you know. This means no one should consider throwing you away; least of all yourself!

I know 'geezers' who are ten or more years younger than I am. They are wrecks, ready for the glue factory or the scrap heap. Because of their illnesses, they live in a zombie state, from the side-effects of the drugs prescribed for them. How did they become so worn out, so fast? As they tell me, they did drugs, booze & tobacco in their youth. Smoking, all by itself, causes premature aging. One fellow learned that when he discovered he could no longer climb a flight of stairs without risking a heart attack, for smoking had almost ruined his lungs. He stopped smoking, & that is a hard addiction to stop, as I understand. My father waited too long, & he died of lung cancer, but his prior emphysema gave him years of misery, for his lungs could no longer absorb oxygen as well as they used to. He taught me not to smoke, simply by coughing & pounding his chest as he lit up, declaring, "I wish I didn't smoke!" I believed him, so he never had to tell me not to smoke! Besides, I was usually too broke to pay the rising prices of cigarettes! Dad can't tell people about the dangers of smoking, 'cause he's dead, but you are alive & well enough to warn people against drugs. My advice to you is: Take good care of yourself. I'm pleased to make your acquaintance. CRICN!

Eric THOMSON (just call me Eric)