

NS

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—SPECIAL CENTENNIAL ISSUE—



HERO & SAVIOR
OF ARYAN MANKIND

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CELEBRATIONS TO MARK HITLER CENTENNIAL

"Age after age, when justice is crushed, when evil reigns supreme, I come; again am I born on Earth to save the world."

--The Bhagavad-Gita

"Let happen what will and must, but I believe in Hitler; above him there hovers a star."

--Dietrich Eckart

AN EDITORIAL

The Phenomenon of Our Age

Who was Adolf Hitler? Who was this man, whose name hovers like a specter over the modern world?

There is a strange, mysterious fascination that surrounds this remarkable personality. No figure in two thousand years has so intrigued both friend and foe alike and evoked such strong emotions of love and hate as has this extraordinary being.

Much has been written about this man, about his life and work, both true and false. Yet despite all the papers published and all the volumes produced, very little of it seems to bring us any closer to an understanding of who he really was. Historians and scholars wrestle with the question of his true identity in a quest that ever seems to elude their grasp.

Indeed, one may rightfully ask whether this unusual personality can ever be understood--let alone defined--by resort to the standard approach and methodology of scientific rationalism. For this involves going beyond an examination of the known facts of Adolf Hitler's life and work to a consideration of the *essence* of his personality, of his very being. Very few academicians have ever ventured to attempt such a fundamental definition, except perhaps tangentially, incidentally and incompletely. In fact, by the very nature of the problem, producing a valid definition lies beyond their capability. What definitions have been offered have proven woefully inadequate at best and grotesquely distorted at worst--in any case, quite unsatisfactory for the purpose of providing a plausible explanation of the phenomenon that was--and *is*--Adolf Hitler.

* * *

In considering this phenomenon, we may immediately dispense with all the false accusations and defamations that have been raised against this man by his enemies. How their malevolent minds choose to construe him is of no concern to us. They are of no consequence.

We can accordingly proceed directly to an honest evaluation of a career and work which is both amazing and unprecedented. For in the account of Hitler's rise from obscurity and poverty to

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Tens of thousands of National Socialists are planning to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the birth of Adolf Hitler in commemorative ceremonies around the world on April 20.

From occupied Berlin to Santiago, Chile, and from the 88th meridian in Wisconsin to Pretoria, South Africa, followers of Hitler will be honoring the Leader in one of the most extensive observances of the event since before World War II.

In Denmark, members of the World Union of National Socialists will be convening for a special celebration of the great occasion.

In Spain, Leon Degrelle, the famous former commander of Belgian Waffen-SS volunteers who has been sentenced to death for "war crimes," will be making a special public appearance that is expected to draw thousands.

And in Braunau, Austria, thousands of pilgrims are expected to converge on the site where the Leader was born, despite the threat of official prohibition.

Virtually every Western European country will witness some form of centenary observance and organized celebration. Even behind the Iron Curtain, activity marking the Hitler Centennial is expected in such countries as East Germany, Hungary, Poland and the Soviet Union, as well as in non-aligned Yugoslavia.

In North America, the occasion will be marked with festivity and celebration in both eastern and western Canada as well as all parts of the United States, from Atlanta to Seattle and from New England and Maryland to California.

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ADOLF HITLER

The Man Against Time

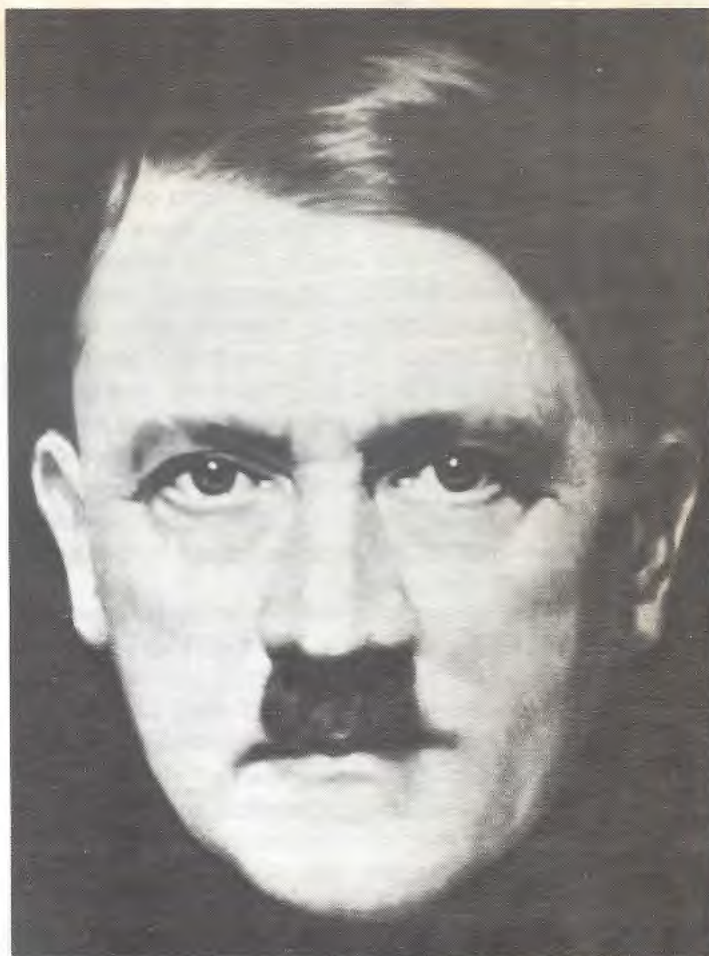
by Colin Jordan

One hundred years ago—on the 20th day of the fourth month of 1889, shortly after six in the evening—a most momentous event occurred in a small, hitherto insignificant border town in Austria. In Braunau was born that day to parents likewise insignificant a baby who had it in him to become the man against time. That is to say, within him was born the power to become the one capable of interrupting with a process of complete rejuvenation the whole trend of decay of that time, thus interposing a new era within the life-and-death cycle of the ages.

Living later in Linz as a teenager, it was there—as vividly described by his boyhood friend, August Kubizek (*The Young Hitler I Knew*, 1954 Allan Wingate of London edition, Chapter VIII)—that in the course of a night of communion with the stars at the summit of the Freinberg, the heavens opened up to him the secret of his life, and Adolf Hitler came to know himself as *the man against time*. Thereafter, he was a person possessed by the driving force of destiny through access to the realm of higher perception; this showing in the extraordinary brilliance of his magnetic eyes and the extraordinary timbre of his compelling voice. By virtue of this power he was more than a man in ordinary form.

So it was that he was able miraculously to mobilize the discontent of a defeated nation under a degenerate democracy, moving a handful of men in Munich at the start to become through ever bigger meetings and membership and public support the power which took over the state, produced the earth-shaking articulation of the national will at the Nuremberg rallies, embodied it in the most popular regime in all history, and nearly—very nearly indeed—gained the final goal of a world supremacy essential for complete Aryan security. Here what stands out most is not that he failed at the final hurdle, but that he succeeded over so many for so long and so far, his being an achievement never before or after equalled.

Vastly exceeding any mere politician, Hitler was also of the nature of a seer and priest, and an artist as well, whose supreme artistry was the pursuit of superhumanity as the only surety of a postponement of time's work of decay. Superhumanity was his ultimate ideal, because any really better society depends most of all not on better schemes but on better people to implement them; and producing better people depends most of all not on education and training, however important their roles, but on breeding them. The key to maximum progress is as simple as this. What is startling is man's failure, apart from National Social-



ism, to make use of it. Thus is identified the exclusive and superlative merit of our creed.

* * *

Hitler sought superhumanity in two ways. Firstly, his concern was the protection of the Aryan as the human being of highest potentiality. His way to this was to make citizenship of the state a matter of membership of the nation, and membership of the nation a matter not of mere residence and thus mere geography but of race, and thus blood membership of the folk-community of the Aryan. Secondly, within the Aryan folk-community his concern was the practice of positive eugenics to increase the best of the breed, decrease the lesser, and eliminate the defective worst. Here we have the pith and kernel of Hitler's message of salvation, the quintessence of the saviour's creed of National Socialism, his supreme justification proof against all censure.

Vengeful time in the form of the forces of ruin allowed the messiah of the Aryans but six years of nominal peace barely to begin his great work of turning this decaying age into the golden one. The same span of years of war brought his death and the undoing of all he had done. Forty-four years later, has this wondrous man and his cause gone for ever? Have they been completely defeated, utterly invalidated, eternally relegated to the outer reaches of rejection as the

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leadership of a great nation--in defiance of all odds and against a seemingly unstoppable tide of history--we encounter an incredible saga without equal.

The superhuman accomplishments of this man once he came to power are even more astonishing: taking a people that had been defeated, demoralized, divided and impoverished, infusing it with his spirit, uniting it, heartening it, feeding it, housing it, uplifting it, imparting to it both social justice and material prosperity, and leading it to the heights of a glorious rebirth and regeneration such as this Earth has never before or since seen. No chapter in Aryan history is more exciting and inspiring than the one which recounts the achievements of those few brief but magnificent years in Germany.

Standing alone, this would in itself guarantee Adolf Hitler a place in the front ranks of our race. But beyond his role as statesman and leader of a popular movement is the fact that he was also the formulator of an idea, the creator of a revolutionary cause. Nowhere in the annals of history do we find such a unique combination of the man of action and the man of doctrine in one person.

If, for example, we take Karl Marx, we find a mere theoretician who was never able to produce revolutionary change himself. Or if we take Napoleon Bonaparte, we see a remarkable man of action, whose role was nevertheless limited to championing the already-existing ideas of the



French Revolution and spreading them across a broader European landscape.

In Adolf Hitler, however, we have that rare and unique combination of the person who brings forth a revolutionary new *Weltanschauung* as well as the man of action who carries that idea into actual operation. This is a singular phenomenon, the type that brings a new symbol to mankind and thereby ushers in a new age.

If as National Socialists we look upon Adolf Hitler as the greatest figure of the age, we must, however, find the reason in yet another context, one which is necessarily subjective. For it is in his life-giving idea and doctrine, which alone offers hope and promise for an endangered Aryan world, that we recognize the highest achievement of our culture. At a time when our race had begun to forget, Adolf Hitler came to remind it of Nature's great eternal laws and to make them the basis for policy in human affairs once more.

True, others had spoken earlier of these laws and treated various aspects of them over the ages. But it was Hitler's genius to gather together all of the scattered conceptual fragments--e.g., the idea of race, of personality, of struggle, of creative work, etc.--and integrate them into a coherent, organic whole, a complete ideological system, whose fundamental validity he proceeded to demonstrate by setting up an actual working model in his National Socialist Germany.

* * *

Adolf Hitler, of course, has had his critics, not only among adversaries, but among sympathizers as well. "Why did he do this?" "Why didn't he do that?" "His only mistake was . . ." "If only he hadn't gone to war." "If he had just followed the advice of his generals." Etc., etc. The gratuitous criticisms are legion. Often they are mutually contradictory. Invariably they are based upon less than full knowledge. Always they are made by lesser men in no position to criticize.

Hitler's "mistakes"? What is that supposed to mean? Mistakes? What *hubris!*

No, no. This is wrong. There were no mistakes--none--simply because Adolf Hitler was acting in accord with the will of a higher destiny. As such, his genius stands above all criticism--as does, in fact, that of every great artist and creator.

By the very nature of his mission--by its very historical constraints, if you will--Adolf Hitler was destined to suffer the fate of a Rienzi. Like the Roman tribune, he too was fated for tragedy. Indeed, what happened had to happen. The sacrifice of Adolf Hitler and his people and tens of thousands of the finest Europeans was a precondition--a *requirement*--for the final victory of his Cause. To attain to the race-wide dimensions of a

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A Child Is Born

by Savitri Devi

It was in 1889—during the first year of Kaiser William II's reign.

Bismarck—the Iron Chancellor, the maker of the Second German *Reich*—was still in power, though not for long. The hidden, anti-German forces that were soon to cause his dismissal and then gradually to break the impetus he had given things were already at work; had been at work for years. But there were also imponderable factors—moral and mystical forces: the very forces of disintegration that had been, for over two millennia,* striving to lead the Aryan race to its doom. And it needed a more-than-political genius, a more-than-human personality, to stand in the way of those.

At that time, an elderly, honest and hard-working customs officer lived with his wife and family in Braunau, a pretty little town on the River Inn, on the border of Austria and Germany.

The town with its main square, on one side of which an old fountain dominated by a stone statue of Christ is still to be seen; with its old houses and churches, its old streets—clean, but often narrow—was little different from any small town in the region. It probably looked much the same as it does today; small towns change less than large ones. And the customs officer, whose name was Alois Hitler, lived in an old, two storied house that had picturesque, arched landings at the top of each flight of stairs and spacious rooms. His wife, Klara, was pretty: blonde, with magnificent blue eyes. Aged 29, she was of an ardent, thoughtful and self-possessed nature; as imaginative and intuitive as her husband was unromantically painstaking; as loving as he was dutiful; and capable of endlessly sustained sacrifice. She respected him deeply; he was her husband. But she loved her children—and God; God *in* her children. And she did not herself know how right she was, i.e., how truly the divine



Mother and Child

Shown here are Klara Hitler (nee Poelzl) and her infant son, Adolf. Little did the young mother realize the high destiny that was his, a destiny that would bring a miraculous new symbol to Aryan mankind and transform the world for all time to come.



spirit—the divine collective self of Aryan mankind, whose manifestation appears now and then in the form of an extraordinary human being—lived in the youngest baby son that she was nursing: her fourth child.

She had just given birth to him on the 20th of April, at six eighteen in the afternoon, in a large, airy room on the second floor—the last on the right-hand side, at the end of a narrow passage—in which she was now reclining, still feeling weak, but happy. The three windows opened on the street. Through their spotless glass panes and white blinds, warm sunshine poured in. The baby slept. The mother rested. She did not know that she had just been the instrument of a tremendous cosmic will. For, invisible in the blue sky above the little frontier town, the stars formed on that spring afternoon in 1889 a definite pattern marking the return to earth of Him Who comes back; of the divine man *against time*, Who, again and again, and every time more heroically, stands alone against the ever-accelerated current of universal decay, and prepares, in hard, bloody struggle, the dawning of the following time cycle, even if He be, for some years or decades, apparently bound to fail.

For the newly born babe was none other than He.

The baby slept; the mother rested and was grateful for the bright sunshine and the coming summer. She would be able to take the child out, now and then, when she would find time. In the meantime she prayed to the Queen of Heaven that he might live: her first

The late Savitri Devi was one of the most influential postwar National Socialist writers and seers. This article is excerpted from Part IV of her magnum opus, The Lightning and the Sun.

three children had died, one after the other.

The child was christened Adolf.

Never had circumstances been more unfavorable to his recognition, even to the very possibility of his taking consciousness of his mission in the garb of a predestined ruler. Not only was there, as everyone will readily agree, a long way from the child's humble status to that which he had to attain in order to play, in the history of the West, the *political* part he was destined, but nothing seemed likely to prepare him for the accomplishment of his even greater task, namely that of awakening the Western Aryan soul to its own natural wisdom. Aryan wisdom, in its conscious, warrior-like form, in opposition to all the traditional values of Christianity, was unknown in the Western world of the time, let alone in Braunau on the Inn—unknown, at least, to all but a few lonely thinkers, such as Friedrich Nietzsche. The heavenly powers, however, gave the divine child two main privileges through which he was amazingly soon to become aware of it, *to reinvent it* of his own accord: first, a pure, healthy heredity, containing the very best both of Nordic and of Keltic blood—the fiery imagination and mystical intuition of the Kelt, allied to Nordic willpower, thoroughness, efficiency and sense of justice (and insight also); and, along with that, a passionate, limitless and fathomless love for that German land that stretched on both sides of the Inn as well as on both sides of the Danube and beyond, and for its people, his blood brothers—not those who are perfect specimens of higher humanity (for there are none in this dark age), but for those who can and will

become such ones, while they have the stuff in them.

Through that love—and through it alone—he was to raise himself to the intuitive certitude of the eternal truth upon which he was to build the National Socialist doctrine, modern form of the perennial religion of life; to that certitude which separates him from even the greatest politicians and sets him straightaway into the category of the warring seers, founders of the healthiest civilizations we know; into the category of the men *against time*, whose vision grasps, beyond our sickly world, doomed to speedy destruction, the yet unthinkable, following Golden Age, of which they are the prophets and will be the gods.

Whether alive or dead in the flesh, the predestined child of Braunau—Adolf Hitler—lives forever in National Socialism, his creation and integral expression.

To understand the latter is to understand him: to see him in the proper light and to place him on the proper level and in the proper class among the galaxy of exceptionally great men. And that is precisely what most National Socialists, even those who remained *after 1945* irreproachable in their profession of faith—even “fanatical” ones—(let alone our enemies, and the world at large) apparently fail to do, out of lack of feeling for cosmic realities.

* I say “*over two millennia*,” meaning that the disintegrating influence of Jewry upon the Aryan race began *before* the advent of Christianity. The disastrous new scale of values drawn from the misapplied other-worldly religion and the spreading of the creed itself were the consequences of Jewish influence, not its causes. □



A solemn charge to keep the banner sacred and pure

THE FUTURE CALLS

by Matt Koehl

Eighty-three years ago this month, a child was born in the small Austrian town of Braunau on the River Inn. With his arrival on this Earth, there began a new era in human history. For he was more than just another man.

Into a world which had lost its sense of direction, he came to show the way.

Into a world of decadence and false values, he came to proclaim great eternal truths.

Into a world grown cynical and materialistic, he came to bring a new birth of radiant idealism.

Into a world standing at the abyss, he came to offer hope and salvation for an entire race.

* * *

The son of simple folk, this unique individual rose against every conceivable odd and adversity to become the leader of his people.

Winston Churchill once described him in this manner:

“While all these formidable transformations were occurring in Europe, he was fighting his long, wearying battle for the human heart. The story of that struggle cannot be read without admiration for the courage, the perseverance, and the vital force which enabled him to challenge, defy or overcome all the authorities or resistances which barred his path. He, and the ever-increasing legions who worked with him, certainly showed at this time, in their patriotic ardor and love of country, that there was nothing they would not do or dare.”

At another time, Churchill said of this remarkable man:

“If our country were defeated, I hope we should find a champion as indomitable to restore our courage and lead us back to our place among the nations.”



Yet, to think of this man merely as a patriot in the conventional sense would be wrong. For he was infinitely more. He was sent into this world with a message not only for his own countrymen, but for people in every Western nation.

Unfortunately, his message was rejected. Through a frenzied campaign of hate and lies, those alien interests which dominate our Western world succeeded in turning their peoples against this man and his message.

Never in the past 2,000 years has there been a man more hated, more reviled, more slandered, more abused, more befouled than this man. Like the early Christians, his followers have been persecuted, ostracized, hunted down, cruelly tortured, and put to death.

The man I speak of is *Adolf Hitler*.

* * *

We went to war against this man. We allowed ourselves to be deceived by all the lies his enemies told about him.

And not only did we lose a quarter million men as a

result of this sinful folly, but in our blind hatred of Adolf Hitler we managed to make the world safe for Communism—turning half of Europe and Asia over to the bloody Red butchers in the process.

Today, a generation later—in the God-forsaken jungles of Southeast Asia—we are still paying the terrible price for having waged war on Adolf Hitler and our Aryan brothers in Europe. All of our present misfortunes and unhappiness as a nation can, in fact, be traced directly or indirectly to our attempt to destroy this man and the wonderful, new idea which he proclaimed.

The decay of moral and spiritual values, the breakup of family life, epidemic drug addiction, skyrocketing crime, social unrest, economic instability, racial disorder—all these serious national problems which we witness today are an outgrowth of our having participated in a war against Adolf Hitler.

A lot of people wonder why such things as busing and integration are being foisted on them today. Little do they realize that the forces behind this latest genocidal insanity are the very same forces which got us into the Second World War. For Adolf Hitler's enemies are the very same ones we must now face—in our neighborhoods, in our schools, on our jobs, in our society and government.

If, instead of having made war on Adolf Hitler, we had

followed his teachings and his example, America would never have known a Korean or Vietnam war. Our country would not now be faced with an explosive racial problem. We would not be confronted by social and cultural disintegration. We would not be suffering from moral and spiritual decay.

But the fact is, we did go to war. And because of this, we are today paying the price for our waywardness. And we must be prepared to accept fully the consequences of that unholy deed—until such time as we are ready to redeem ourselves by grasping the great, race-saving hand of the very man we sought to destroy.

Until such time as we accept the immortal teachings of Adolf Hitler, we are damned as a nation. Until we can summon up the moral courage to recognize that he was right and we were wrong, there is no hope for us.

For there is an iron law of cause and effect, of eternal equity, which does not permit the transgression of Nature's laws to go unpunished.

In his great book, Adolf Hitler has written:

"The ultimate wisdom is always the understanding of the instinct—that is: a man must never fall into the lunacy of believing that he has really risen to be lord and master of Nature which is so easily induced by the conceit of half-education; he must understand the fundamental necessity of Nature's rule, and realize how much his existence is subject to these laws. Then he will feel that in a universe where planets revolve around suns, and moons turn around planets, there can be no special laws for man. For him, too, the eternal principles of this ultimate wisdom hold sway. He can try to comprehend them, but escape them, never."

Thus we see that National Socialism, the doctrine which Adolf Hitler gave to the world, is based first of all on a profound respect and reverence for the laws of Nature, recognizing that man himself is an integral part of the natural order and subject to the same laws.

One National Socialist writer has stated:

"In its essence, the National Socialist idea exceeds not only Germany and our time, but the Aryan race and mankind itself and any epoch; it ultimately expresses that mysterious and unfailing wisdom according to which Nature lives and creates: the impersonal wisdom of the primeval forest and of the ocean depth and of the spheres in the dark fields of space; and it is Adolf Hitler's glory not merely to have gone back to that divine wisdom, but to have made it the practical regeneration policy of world-wide scope."

In consequence, National Socialism rejects the materialism of both Communism and Capitalism. It declares



An unknown soldier



'In the beginning was the Word'

that the quality of our human resources is more important than the quality of our money and gadgets.

We believe that an honest man can never be happy in a naked scramble for material gain and comfort, without becoming part of something greater than himself and for which he is willing to sacrifice his own personal interests and life, if need be. That greater something—namely one's racial community—provides the natural context within which the life of the individual is able to assume real meaning and purpose on this earth.

This concept we call *racial idealism*, and it stands at the center of the National Socialist doctrine.

Today, when ill disguised attempts at genocide are being directed against the White population of America under the euphemistic lable of "integration," the message of Adolf Hitler assumes new relevance. Recognizing the sanctity of racial values, he has plainly stated:

"Blood sin and desecration of the race are the original sin in this world and the end of a humanity which surrenders to it."

"There is only one holiest human right, and this right is at the same time the holiest obligation, to wit: to see

to it that the blood is preserved pure and, by preserving the best humanity, to create the possibility of a nobler development of these beings."

"In the National Socialist state, the racial philosophy of life must succeed in bringing about that nobler age in which men no longer are concerned with breeding dogs, horses, and cats, but in elevating man himself."

Then, addressing himself to elements of the Old Order, Adolf Hitler goes on to say:

"Of course, the miserable army of our present-day shopkeepers will never understand this. They will laugh at it or shrug their crooked shoulders and moan forth their eternal excuse: 'That would be very nice in itself, but it can't be done!' True, it can no longer be done with you; your world isn't fit for it! You know but one concern: your personal life, and one god: your money! But we are not addressing ourselves to you, we are appealing to the great army of those who are so poor that their personal life cannot mean the highest happiness in the world; to those who do not see the ruling principle of their existence in gold, but in other gods."

"It may be that today gold has become the exclusive ruler of life, but the time will come when man will

again bow down before a higher god."

Adolf Hitler knew that his doctrine would be met with scorn and ridicule, and he admonished his followers with these words:

"We National Socialists know that with this conception we stand as revolutionaries in the world of today and are also branded as such. But our thoughts and actions must in no way be determined by the approval or disapproval of our time, but by the binding obligation to a truth which we have recognized."

Many of our White brothers and sisters have been led to believe that Adolf Hitler was some kind of monster with a pathological lust for war and bloodshed. In his book, which is called *"My Struggle,"* he reveals his true feelings about his racial kinsmen:

"And again the National Socialist movement has the mightiest task to fulfill. It must open the eyes of the people on the subject of foreign nations and must remind them again and again of the true enemy of our present-day world. In place of hatred against Aryans, from whom almost everything may separate us, but with whom we are bound by common blood or the great line of a kindred culture, it must direct universal wrath onto the vile enemy of mankind as the real originator of all our sufferings."

"It must make certain that in our country, at least, the mortal enemy is recognized and that the struggle against him becomes a gleaming symbol of brighter times to show other nations the way to the salvation of an embattled Aryan mankind."

* * *

Today, many people think that Hitler is dead and gone—that he was a failure. Well, a lot of people felt the same way about another great figure after his crucifixion 2,000 years ago.

No, Adolf Hitler was not a failure. For he has changed the course of history for all time to come.

With his mighty doctrine, he has given us the means for the salvation of our race. Through his superhuman effort, he has provided us with the heroic inspiration needed in this crucial hour of Aryan mankind.

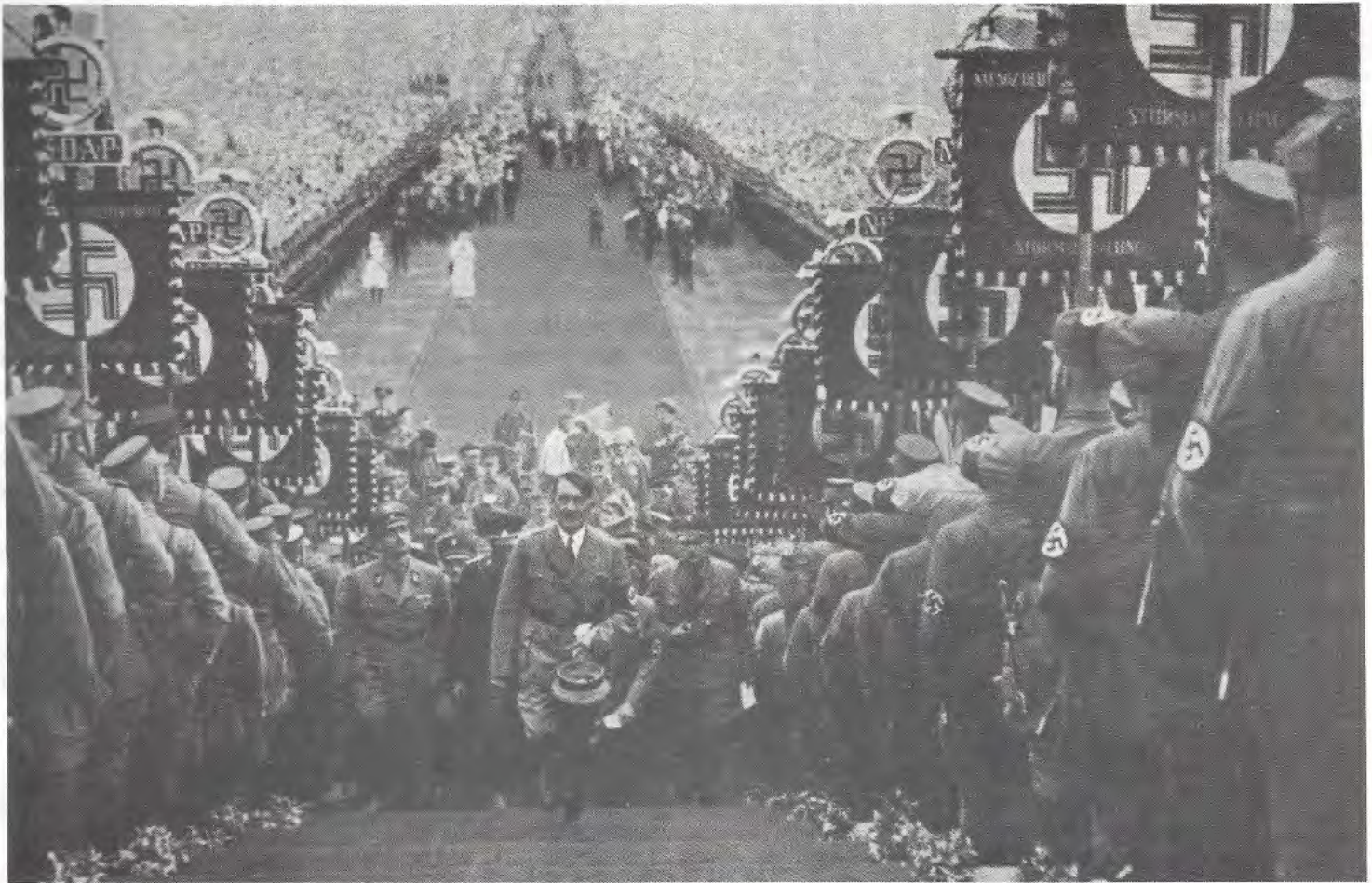
Adolf Hitler fought and died so that Aryan man might live. By paying the supreme sacrifice, by shedding his life's blood, he has assured our race of a glorious future.

But it is up to us to grasp his race-saving message. We must show ourselves worthy of that future by recognizing the immortal man of Braunau.

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Reaching out toward the wonderful gift of Providence



A man of the ages

Against Time *Continued from page 3*

acme of anathema? Have the causes of the *Untermenschen*, the dark creeds of the "underdog", finally and forever ousted the *Weltanschauung* for an Atlantis of the sons of sunlight?

Indeed it can well look so, at least at first glance and on the surface. Maybe, even on deeper consideration, his was indeed the last chance for a renaissance before the cyclic conclusion of this age by atomic cataclysm, environmental exhaustion, and the disintegration of a mongrelized mankind. Maybe, this will be the end not merely of an age but of the world itself, to be succeeded by life on another planet. Time and the extent to which the saviour lives on in his followers—will tell!

Whatever the answer, one thing is certain: and that is that "death" for a man of his magnitude can be no total extinction, as long as there are men alive to tell the tale. Instead, it is restricted to a transition whereby the optical and aural image of the man passes entirely to the screen of memory. The counterfeit Christ of the Christians has remained "alive" through 2,000 years, becoming, on this plane of existence, something not lesser but far greater than his prototype in one of the many Jewish messiahs of the period. It can surely be similar for Adolf Hitler, the messiah of the Aryans.

Decisive for his transfiguration is the fact—never to be neglected—that he was beaten not morally but only materially, and this by a vastly greater muster of men and armaments, and after a resistance the magnificence

of which the world had never before seen. The crucifixion of his creed was by the spears of baleful war alone, devoid of higher sanction from any worthier creed. His was the spiritual victory. Thus his military defeat at the hands of his spiritual inferiors, and all their denigration of him, can but serve to enhance his true image, ensuring that he not only remains powerfully alive in spirit, but so much so that he can become the spiritual conqueror of the future. In this reasoning is encapsulated the whole higher meaning of human life, which is the struggle of the spirit to its victory over matter.

* * *

His enemies have no doubt of his power of resurrection, given the patient and imaginative toil of his true disciples for whom honour is loyalty. His mountain home, the Berghof, had to be bombed to ruins, then the ruins had to be blasted to smithereens lest the bare stones become a shrine, and then a dense plantation had to be grown over the bare site, lest the mere ground became a place of pilgrimage. In that homeland of his, the democracy of the military conquerors had to concede moral defeat by dictating the perpetual banning of not only any revival of his NSDAP, but even the songs, the signs and the ideas of his National Socialism. Over all his enemies, even two score and four years after they have pronounced

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THE WORDS OF

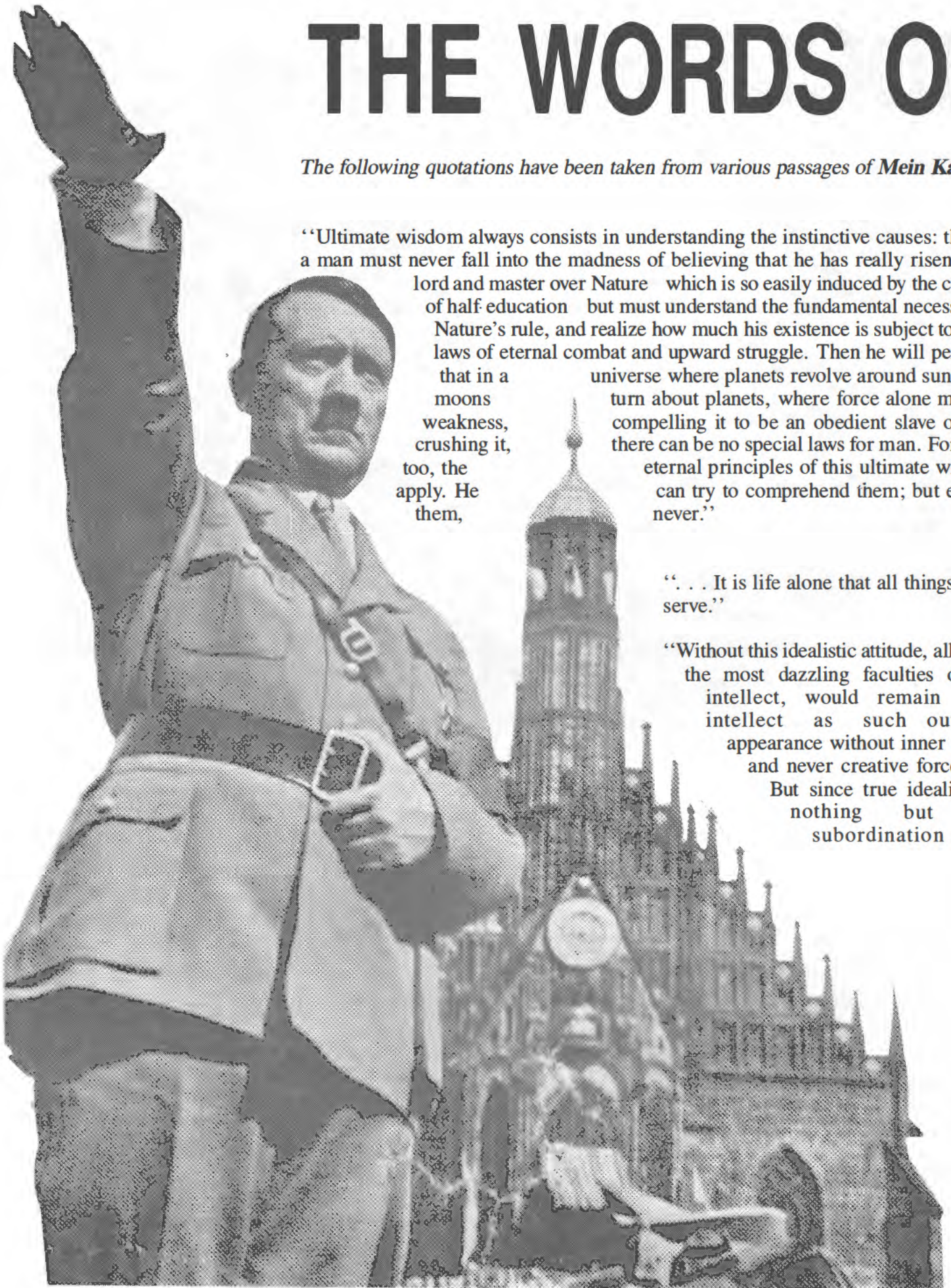
The following quotations have been taken from various passages of Mein Kampf.

“Ultimate wisdom always consists in understanding the instinctive causes: that is, a man must never fall into the madness of believing that he has really risen to be lord and master over Nature which is so easily induced by the conceit of half education but must understand the fundamental necessity of Nature’s rule, and realize how much his existence is subject to these laws of eternal combat and upward struggle. Then he will perceive that in a universe where planets revolve around suns, and moons turn about planets, where force alone masters weakness, compelling it to be an obedient slave or else there can be no special laws for man. For him, eternal principles of this ultimate wisdom can try to comprehend them; but escape never.” **I:10**

“... It is life alone that all things must serve.” **I:8**

“Without this idealistic attitude, all, even the most dazzling faculties of the intellect, would remain mere intellect as such outward appearance without inner value, and never creative force.

But since true idealism is nothing but the subordination of



ADOLF HITLER

the interests and life of the individual to the community, and this in turn is the precondition for the creation of organizational forms of all kinds, it corresponds in its innermost depths to the ultimate will of Nature. It alone leads men to voluntary recognition of the privilege of force and strength, and thus makes them into particles of that order which shapes and forms the whole universe.” **I:11**

“The purest idealism is unconsciously equivalent to the deepest knowledge.” **I:11**

“The racial nationalist philosophy is basically distinguished from the Marxist philosophy by the fact that it not only recognizes the value of race, but with it the importance of personality, which it therefore makes one of the pillars of its entire structure. These are the factors which sustain its view of life.” **II:4**

“... The majority can never replace the man.” **I:3**

“The racial question gives the key not only to world history, but to all human culture.” **I:12**

“All great cultures of the past perished only because the original creative race died out through blood poisoning....” **I:11**

“Everything we admire on this Earth today—science and art, technology and invention—is only the creative product of a few peoples and originally perhaps of one race. On them depends the existence of this whole culture. If they perish, the beauty of this Earth will sink into the grave with them.” **I:11**

“... The racial state will have to arrive at a basically different attitude toward the concept of work. It will, if necessary, even by education extending over centuries, have to break with the mischief of despising physical activity. On principle it will have to evaluate the individual man not by the kind of work he does, but by the form and quality of his achievement.” **II:2**

“The state is a means to an end. Its end lies in the preservation and advancement of a community of physically and spiritually similar creatures. This preservation itself comprises first of all existence as a race, and thereby permits the free development of all the forces dormant in this race. States which do not serve this purpose are misbegotten, monstrosities in fact. The fact of their existence changes this no more than the success of a gang of bandits can justify robbery.” **II:2**

“... Honest labor, no matter of what kind, disgraces no one.” **I:2**

“The racial state must set race in the center of all life.” **II:2**

“And no more than a hundred empty heads make one wise man will a heroic decision arise from a hundred cowards.” **I:3**

“Sooner will a camel pass through the eye of a needle than a great man be ‘discovered’ by an election.” **I:3**

“If, by the instrument of governmental power, a nationality is led toward its destruction, then rebellion is not only the right of every member of such a people—it is his duty.” **I:3**

“... There is only one human right, and this holiest right is at the same time the holiest obligation, to wit: to make sure that the blood is kept pure and, by preserving the best humanity, to create the possibility of a nobler development of these beings.” **II:2**

“Sin against the blood and against the race is the original sin in this world and the end of a humanity which surrenders to it.” **I:10**

“There is no freedom to sin at the expense of posterity and hence of the race.” **I:10**

“Everything on this Earth is capable of improvement. Every defeat can become the father of a subsequent victory, every lost war the cause of a later resurgence, every hardship the fertilization of human energy; and from every oppression the forces for a new spiritual rebirth can come—as long as the blood is kept pure.” **I:11**

“North America, whose population consists in by far the largest part of Germanic elements who mixed but little with the lower colored peoples, shows a different humanity and culture from Central and South America, where the predominantly Latin immigrants often mixed with the aborigines on a large scale. By this one example, we can clearly and distinctly recognize the effect of racial mixture. The Germanic inhabitant of the American continent, who has remained racially pure and unmixed, rose to be the master of the continent; he will remain the master as long as he does not fall a victim to defilement of the blood.” **I:11**

“For the will of God gave men their form, their essence and their abilities. Whoever destroys His work declares war upon the creation of the Lord, and upon the divine will.” **II:10**

“Those who want to live, let them fight; and those who do not want to fight in this world of eternal struggle do not deserve to live.” **I:11**

“. . . Obstacles do not exist to be surrendered to, but only to be broken.” **I:2**

“World history is made by minorities when this minority of number embodies a majority of will and determination.” **II:2**

“The future of a movement is conditioned by the fanaticism, yes, the intolerance with which its supporters uphold it as the sole correct movement, and promote it over other organizations of a similar type.” **I:12**

“. . . A movement that wants to renew the world must serve, not the moment, but the future.” **II:6**

“We National Socialists, as champions of a new philosophy of life, must never base ourselves on so-called ‘accepted facts’—and false ones at that. If we did, we would not be the champions of a great, new idea, but coolies of the present-day lie.” **II:2**

“But our thoughts and actions must in no way be determined by the approval or disapproval of our time, but by the binding obligation to a truth which we have recognized.” **II:2**

“Here, too, lies a mission for the National Socialist movement. It must teach our people to look beyond trifles and see the biggest things, not to split up over irrelevant things, and never to forget that the aim for which we must fight today is the bare existence of our people, and the sole enemy which we must strike is and remains the power which is robbing us of this existence.” **II:6**

“. . . There should be only one movement for one goal.” **II:8**

“It may be that today gold has become the exclusive ruler of life, but the time will come when man will again bow down before a higher god.” **II:2**

“We all sense that in the distant future mankind may be faced with problems which only the highest race, become master people and supported by the means and possibilities of an entire globe, will be equipped to overcome.” **II:6**

On Personality

Personality cannot be replaced, especially when it embodies not the mechanical but the cultural and creative element. . . .

The greatest revolutionary changes and achievements of this Earth, its greatest cultural accomplishments, the immortal deeds in the realm of statesmanship, etc., are forever inseparably bound up with one name and are represented by it. To renounce doing homage to a great spirit means the loss of an immense strength which emanates from the names of all great men and women.

The Jew knows this best of all. He, whose great men are only great in the destruction of mankind and its culture, makes sure that they are idolatrously admired. He only tries to represent the reverence of the nations for their own spirits as unworthy and brands it as a ‘personality cult.’

As soon as a people becomes so cowardly that it succumbs to this Jewish arrogance and effrontery, it renounces the mightiest power that it possesses; for this is based, not on respect for the masses, but on the veneration of genius and on the uplift and edification by its example.

When human hearts break and human souls despair, then from the twilight of the past the great conquerors of distress and care, of shame and misery, of spiritual bondage and physical constraint, look down upon them and hold out their eternal hands to despairing mortals.

Woe to the people that is ashamed to grasp them!

Mein Kampf, Vol. I:12



He walks among his people

Phenomenom Continued from page 4

great world phenomenon, it was all a necessity.

Adolf Hitler's work is not ended, but only beginning. Indeed, it was--and is--all part of a larger, ongoing scenario. Today, the great forces of history and destiny are in motion, and we are part of this awesome phenomenon. For what is involved here is a birth process, with all the pain and suffering--yes, the tragedy--attendant upon such a process. A new age is being born, and suffering and sacrifice are the price that a high destiny demands.

* * *

In our consideration, it would be a grave mistake to regard Adolf Hitler as just another man, for he was infinitely more. This man came into the world with a special mission, which was first disclosed in that numinous moment upon the Freinberg. That mission was to bring Aryan man to renewed awareness of the laws of life and thus provide the means for his salvation.

What is most extraordinary and remarkable is that Adolf Hitler appeared just when Aryan man had begun to lose consciousness of those laws. He arrived on the scene at precisely that point when the decline of Western civilization was starting to send forth the first noticeable danger signals.

Was it all an accident, a historical coincidence? In its effect, the timing could not have been more fortuitous.

As a National Socialist, one can only regard this phenomenon with greatest awe and reverence; for with the appearance of Adolf Hitler, we perceive the hand of the Infinite, of the Eternal. Indeed, what we see before us is the very gift of an unfathomable Providence itself.

* * *

To understand who Adolf Hitler was and is, it is essential that one look beyond his finite career and lifetime. For represented in his person is a dimension that goes beyond the man himself, as it were. Instinctively, we sense that we are dealing here with a phenomenon of larger proportions--with a *charisma* that is both timeless and unbounded, with something ineffable, something that goes back to the very foundation of our own existence and being.

This phenomenon expresses itself today in a living *mythos*--a pervading mystique--whose magnetic power and attraction we all feel. This mythos is not a fantasy, not a figment of the imagination, but rather something very real and palpable--an operative factor in the world today, which intrigues, fascinates, invites, attracts, compels.

Continued on page 23

THEN



Thuringian Deputy Gauleiter Hans Severus Ziegler (left corner) listens to the Leader at NSDAP conference in 1925.



Winifred Wagner welcomes Hitler to Bayreuth.



Stuka hero Hans-Ulrich Rudel is decorated by the Leader.



Pilot Hans Baur is greeted by the Leader during whirlwind campaign in NSDAP elections of 1932.

OUR LEADER:

The highest honor any Aryan can have is to be associated with the Cause of Adolf Hitler. There is no greater privilege. Nothing on this Earth is more significant, more meaningful, more sacred.

Hitler's cause in the modern world is represented by a Movement—a deliberate, conscious effort involving men and women committed to the Leader and to his work here on Earth. That Movement bears a special mission. In its global configuration, it is known as the *World Union of National Socialists*. On this continent, it is called the *NEW ORDER*.

The validity of this Movement's claim as the true representative of the Leader and his work derives from two considerations: (a) its *affirmation* of the great commission Adolf Hitler gave to his followers before his death, as well as its *priority* in making that affirmation; and (b) the *confirmation* of that affirmation by those who stood closest to the Leader during his days here on Earth.

The greatest and most dramatic affirmation of Adolf Hitler and his Cause was made by Lincoln Rockwell when he heroically raised the sacred banner in the early postwar years and, along with Colin Jordan, Savitri Devi and other leading comrades, established the World Union of National Socialists as well as the party that was the direct forerunner of the *NEW ORDER*.

When Lincoln Rockwell fell to an assassin's bullet, the continuity of the Movement was assured when his faithful lieutenant, Matt Koehl, stepped forward to grasp the falling banner and reaffirm the holy Cause of Adolf Hitler.

The integrity of this sacred act of affirmation has been confirmed over and over again by those who stood by the Leader during the great days and who recognized in the resurrected Movement a continuation of his work. Names like Skorzeny, Rudel, Reitsch, Remer and Schwester Pia—the only woman to receive the *Blutsorden* for her role during the Munich Revolt—are just some of those who have given their personal blessing to our Movement. Numerous former NSDAP

**Become part
greatest**

A Living Link

officials and Hitler Youth leaders, members of the Leader's immediate staff, *Altkampfer* and former associates of Dietrich Eckart, Alfred Rosenberg, Goebbels, Himmler and Hess, as well as non-Germans who knew Hitler personally and worked with him for a New Order—all of these are just some of those whom Commander Koehl has met and talked to and who have been affiliated with our Movement.

The rapport that these comrades once enjoyed with the Leader has been extended to Commander Koehl and to the World Union and the NEW ORDER. In other words, a living link connecting past and present has been established here, which confirms the fact that we are indeed *the* Movement of Adolf Hitler. Now, the wonderful implication of this is that all those who become affiliated with our Movement can themselves become part of this living link.

Unfortunately, there are those who do not understand this. Whether because of ignorance, personal ambition or malice, they would break this link and create divisions, thus hindering the holy Cause.

Adolf Hitler has taught us that there should be just *one* Movement to represent his Cause—not two, three, four or dozens of movements. The greatest challenge National Socialists face today is to prevent any divisive tendencies from weakening the Cause of Adolf Hitler. Today we must be vigilant and oppose all attempts to fragment and splinter the rich heritage and potential represented by this Movement.

There is only *one* way, and that is the way of Adolf Hitler. There is only *one* Cause, and that is the Cause of Adolf Hitler. There is only *one* Movement, and that is the Movement of Adolf Hitler. And that Movement is represented here in North America by the NEW ORDER alone.

By building the NEW ORDER, by strengthening it, by supporting its work and agenda, we *prove* our loyalty and commitment to Adolf Hitler and to his mighty Cause. We become part of a living link that spans time and space and ultimately reaches back to the very source of all life itself. □

**of the
Cause of all!**

NOW



Dr. Ziegler gives his blessing to the work of Commander Koehl at 1975 WUNS conference in Denmark.



Frau Wagner welcomes Matt Koehl to Bayreuth.



Hans-Ulrich Rudel confers with the Commander.



Hans Baur greets Commander Koehl at his Upper Bavarian home in 1986 and discloses Hitler legacy.

FLUGKAPITÄN a. D. HANS BAUR
GENERALLEUTNANT a. D.

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Mein lieber Kamerad Commander Matt K o e h l !

Mit Freudentränen in den Augen hörte ich, daß Sie eine Feier zum 100. Geburtstag meines ehemaligen verehrten Chefs veranstalten werden. Ich gäbe etwas darum, wenn ich mit dabei sein könnte. Aber meine Tage neigen sich ihrem Ende zu; ich werde heuer 92 Jahre alt.

Die ganzen 12 Jahre, von 1933 bis 1945, bis zu seiner Todesstunde, war ich täglich bei ihm. Ich darf mich einen seiner wenigen, echten Freunde nennen. Zu mir und allen seinen Mitarbeitern war er bis zur letzten Sekunde seines Lebens väterlich und fürsorglich. Viele haben ihn kurz vor dem bitteren Ende feige verlassen, um ihr Leben zu retten. Es waren meist jene, die in den guten Tagen am meisten von ihm profitiert haben. Viele haben mich nach dem Kriege als dumm bezeichnet, weil ich bei ihm geblieben bin. Er sagte mir, ich solle mein Leben retten und mich nach München zu meiner Frau und meinen vier Kindern durchschlagen. Ich bin geblieben, ich habe bei den Kämpfen um Berlin ein Bein verloren, war 10 Jahre lang in russischer Gefangenschaft, davon drei Jahre in Einzelhaft, wo ich täglich geschlagen und gefoltert wurde. Aber glauben Sie mir, lieber Kamerad Köhl: Ich bereue nichts! Ich würde auch heute wieder so handeln wie damals. Mein Leben gäbe ich darum, wenn ich ihm noch ein einziges Mal ihm die Hand geben und seine Stimme hören dürfte.

Ihnen, Kamerad Köehl, und allen Teilnehmern
der Feier meine besten Wünsche und Grüße!

Hans Baur,
Flugkapitän, Generalleutnant a.D.
Chefpilot des Führers



(Translation)

My Dear Comrade, Commander Matt Koehl:

With tears of joy in my eyes I heard that you are going to arrange a celebration of the 100th birthday of my old esteemed Chief. I would give anything, if I could be there. But my days are drawing to a close--this year I will be 92 years old.

The entire 12 years, from 1933 till 1945--until his final hour--I was with him every day. I may call myself one of his few true friends. For me and all his co-workers, he was fatherly and caring up until the last second of his life. Many left him like cowards shortly before the bitter end, in order to save their lives. For the most part, they were the ones who during good times had profited most because of him. After the war, many described me as stupid, because I stayed with him. He told me that I should save my life and make it through to Munich to my wife and four children. I stayed, I lost a leg in the fighting for Berlin, was in Russian captivity for 10 years, of which three years were in solitary confinement where daily I was beaten and tortured. But believe me, dear Comrade Koehl, I don't regret a thing! Even today, I would act again as I did then. I would give my life if just one more time I could give him my hand and be allowed to hear his voice.

To you, Comrade Koehl, and all those taking part in your celebration my best wishes and greetings.

[A full account of Comrade Baur's experiences as a close associate of the Leader is given in his memoirs, *Hitler at My Side*, available from NS Publications.]

/s/ Hans Baur
Flight Captain, Lt. Gen. ret.
Chief Pilot of the Fuehrer

THE BIBLE OF NATIONAL SOCIALISM



In honor of the 100th anniversary of the birth of Adolf Hitler, **NS Publications** is pleased to bring you a special, premier edition of the Leader's powerful, Earth-shaking masterpiece.

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Whether or not one reads German is beside the point. Every National Socialist, every follower of the Leader will want to have a copy of this special edition of the Good Book simply as a matter of personal pride and honor and as a token of commitment to the one true Cause.

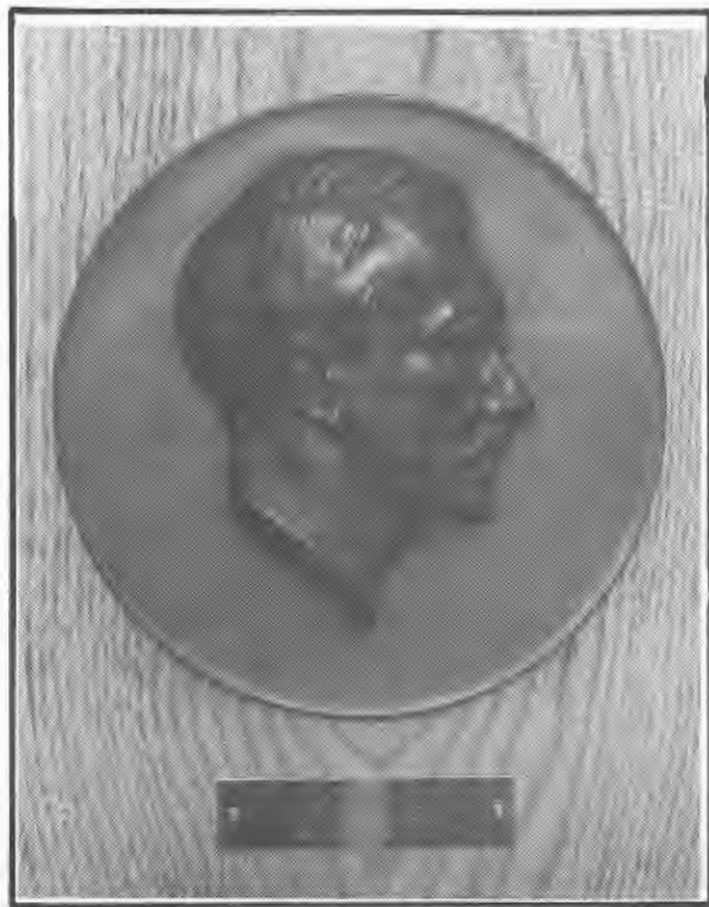
And if you are planning to start a family, you may want to consider entering the name of each new member of the race in the flyleaf and beginning a tradition that will be passed down to each succeeding generation.

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100th birthday commemorative plaque



A carefully handcrafted plaque of Arno Breker's 1939 commemorative plaque of Adolf Hitler occasioned by his 50. birthday.

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* Available: May 1989

Against Time *Continued from page 11*

him dead—and prompting their never-ending daily defamations—hovers the haunting spectacle of a Hitler whose power defies death, and whose spirit lives on threatening their future.

Theirs is a dying world anyhow, spiritually stricken beyond hope of redemption, and thus incapable of averting the cyclic demise. In their frantic fear of Hitler's spirit, they are well on the way to overreaching themselves through a denigration exceeding the bounds of credibility even for the captive herds of their media; thus causing a reaction in his favour. Nemesis may not only be possible, but not too far distant—they fear, and we hope. Some appreciable catalyst for this disillusionment can well come from the world-wide commemoration of his centenary, when—to the most agonizing disquiet of his enemies—we hold up a defiant torch to his memory with a thunderous affirmation that, despite all they have done and said, for us *Hitler was right*.

This centenary is indeed for us a high time of meditation, a veritable sacrament of our faith in National Socialism which always has been in the depth of its nature a political religion, and must now have this quality brought to the surface and spread throughout its substance in order to have the capacity to contest and conquer the future. As we focus our thoughts on the founder of our faith, embracing his spirit, we bring to life in memory all those who have lived and died in his cause, holding hands with them, and likewise with all those today, wherever they are, who actively serve that cause. Thus we create in comradeship of spirit a bridge of dedication, past to present and present to future. In so doing, there comes to us in consequence an emission of the sacred flame which imbued him. Then, in that moment is born within us an invincible renewal of the will to win. *Heil Hitler!*

Colin Jordan is a noted British National Socialist writer and commentator. Along with Lincoln Rockwell, he was one of the founders of the World Union of National Socialists.

The Future *Continued from page 10*

In his great book, Adolf Hitler has declared:

"When human hearts break and human souls despair, then from the twilight of the past the great conquerors of distress and care, of shame and misery, of spiritual slavery and physical compulsion, look down upon them and hold out their eternal hands to despairing mortals. Woe to the people that is ashamed to grasp them!"

Today the mighty hand of Adolf Hitler is held out to every White man who loves his race and wants to see a great New Order on this Earth.

* * *

Many people argue that Hitler is dead. But is he really? No one knew his fate better than the Leader himself.

In 1945, amid the flaming ruins of Berlin, he uttered these prophetic words:

"It is necessary that I should die for my people. But my spirit will rise from the grave, and the world will know that I was right."

No, Adolf Hitler is not dead. For his immortal spirit transcends the barriers of time and space.

The reason I follow Adolf Hitler, the reason every National Socialist follows Adolf Hitler, is not because he lived, but because he *lives*.

And when his detractors say that he is dead and gone, then we can reply with the calm assurance of that imprisoned comrade who declared his faith very simply:

"Hitler," he said, *"is the future."*

Celebrations *Continued from page 2*

Although primary attention will focus on high-visibility events and activities, most celebration will be of a small, private nature involving a close circle of family and friends. Alongside elaborate programs with speeches and music will be simple candle-lightings and the placing of spring greenery around likenesses of the Leader.

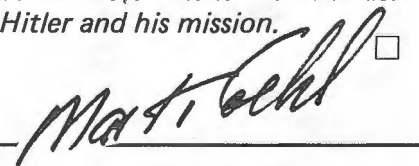
In all of the celebration, however, there will be one common feature: a reverent appreciation of the greatest figure of the age and a consciousness of that mysterious power which is the key to our Aryan destiny.

Phenomenon *Continued from page 15*

And all of it centered in the extraordinary personality of Adolf Hitler.

Even now, we can recognize in broad outline the significance and potential of this mythos, for it represents a new type-forming reality—one which will not only provide the cultural backdrop for a coming Golden Age, but also create a new type of man himself.

This is the promise of the future. This is the wonderful prospect we face. *This is the ultimate meaning of Adolf Hitler and his mission.*



"We believe that Adolf Hitler was the gift of an inscrutable Providence to a world on the brink of Jewish-Bolshevik catastrophe, and that only the blazing spirit of this heroic Man can give us the strength and inspiration to rise, like the early Christians, from the depths of persecution and hatred, to bring the world a new birth of radiant idealism, realistic peace, international order and social justice for all men."

— Lincoln Rockwell



HE LIVES!