

NS News Bulletin

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Adolf Hitler: Beloved Führer

Part 4

Think of It!

by Adolf Hitler (1923)

If your mother has become older and you have become older,
If what was earlier easy and effortless
for her has now become a burden,
If her dear, faithful eyes
no longer, as once, see into life, If her feet have become weary
and no longer want to carry her while walking Then give her your arm as a support,
accompany her with fond happiness The hour comes, when, crying,
you must accompany her to her last journey!

And if she asks you, then give her an answer, And if she asks again, then you speak, too! And if she asks still again, give her an answer, not angrily, but in tender calmness! And if she cannot completely understand you, explain everything to her pleasantly; The hour comes, the bitter hour, when her mouth asks about nothing more!

The Comrade

by Adolf Hitler (14 August 1916)

If one of us becomes tired, The other watches for him. If one of us wants to despair, The other suddenly laughs.

If one of us should fall, The other stands for two; For God gives to every warrior The Comrade.

It was in the Thicket of the Artois Forest

by Adolf Hitler

Flanders - in Artois, Spring 1916 Based on an Actual Incident

it was in the thicket of the Artois Forest...
deep in the wood on blood-drenched earth,
laid stretched out a wounded German warrior
And his shouts shrieked into the night
In vain... No echo resounded to his cry...
Should he bleed to death like a wild animal,
Which, mortally wounded, dies in solitude?

Then suddenly... Heavy steps approach from the right. He hears it, as they stomp along the forest floor... And new hope springs from his soul. And now from the left... and now from both sides...

Two men approach his bed of pain
A German it is, and a Frenchman.
And both observe each other with hostile gaze
And aim their rifles threateningly.
The German warrior asks:
"What are you doing here?"
I was moved by the poor fellow's cry for help."
"He is your enemy!"
"He is a human being, who is suffering!"

And both lowered their rifles without a word.
Then they locked their hands together
And, with strained muscles, carefully lifted
The wounded warrior, as if on a stretcher.
And they carried him, the two of them, through the forest,
Until they came to the German chain of posts.
"Now it's done. He'll be well cared for here."
And the Frenchman turned toward the forest.
The German, however, reached for his hand,
Looked movingly into the care-ridden eyes
And said to him in a premonition-heavy seriousness:

I do not know what destiny has decided for us, Which inscrutably rules in the stars. Perhaps I will fall as a victim of your bullet. Perhaps mine will put you into the sand - For the chance of battles is arbitrary, But whatever it is and whatever may come: We Just lived those sacred hours in which man finds himself in man... And now farewell! And may God accompany you!"

Silent Heroism

by Adolf Hitler Pasewalk, 2 November 1918

In light halls fie quietly bedded mortally wounded warriors, who from heated battles have brought the bloody marks of destruction; but have saved themselves from the rain of iron.

And silent and serious, chained to their duty, soft, gentle womens' hands nurse the thankful warriors, who at the end gamble for life with death.

In their faithful care it is as if the hearts heal all the deep wounds, when the often tired eyes look.

Yes, so are our truly German women. Their most dearest they see part forever and quickly devote their lives to strangers' suffering.

Forest Graveyard in Pasewalk

by Adolf Hitler Pasewalk, 11 November 1918

You have earned it
That we bury you there,
Where German oaks shade your graves,
They, the symbol of freedom, strength and life
Are like the most beautiful decoration
Surrounding your graves.
In the German forest, where the German spirit lives,
The still grove, in which you peacefully rest,

Will be honored by thousands I n a thousand years, Let us go into the forest heart, When we come to where your graves are, Then our step slows, For you speak to us, So you live on forever, although the body has long decayed.

Radio Duty

by Adolf Hitler Flanders, 29 July 1917

The night is black, the wind sweeps quietly an gently Through the branches, all around is deepest calm! Only from afar whine the shells threateningly And the machine guns hammer in beat.

The comrades sleep nearby in the tent And dream of loved ones safe at home, Only I alone sit on duty at the wireless And listen into the battle area.

So I sit the entire night and wait And feel the next morning a deep joy If the reconnaissance troop reports to me that It has returned from patrol without casualties.

Adolf Hitler: Man of the Millennium

by Gerhard Lauck

Adolf Hitler is unique in history because he...

- 1. created a world view, which is
- 2. based on the laws of nature,
- 3. achieved political power,
- 4. successfully implemented his teachings in a brief six year prewar period,
- 5. then held off nearly the entire world for six years during the biggest war in human history, and
- 6. became immortal and ultimately invincible even in what appeared to be absolute defeat.

Half a century after Adolf Hitler's physical death, his legacy - the National Socialist Idea - survives and even grows despite an unprecedented campaign of persecution and demonization.

Precisely the military defeat of the Third Reich actually escalated the evolution of National Socialism from a German nationalist movement into a pan-Aryan racial nationalist movement!

The American war hero George Lincoln Rockwell was the first postwar National Socialist to again raise the sacred swastika banner of our race. Significantly, Rockwell was a non-German who had actually fought against the Third Reich in World War Two... A few decades later one of the world's largest and most important National Socialist organizations emerged in *Russia!*

The Soviet Empire has collapsed from its own inner decay. The capitalist "new world order" continues to rot despite its external expansion. National Socialism, however, is alive and well! (Having survived 1945, it can survive anything!)

But National Socialism would be unthinkable without the one man known as Adolf Hitler.

Born at the close of the second millennium, the National Socialist Idea will grow and blossom in the third. And so Adolf Hitler is not only the Man of the Millennium. - Adolf Hitler is the Man of TWO millennia!







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