

Extracts (translated from German)
out of my latest (yet unprinted) book
"Hard wie Kruppstahl ---"
("As hard as Krupp's steel ---").

"In 1945, in the "Bunker" (air-reinforced shelter)
under Berlin's dome, our Führer writes his
political Testament: his last answer to the
ever-nearing thunder of the Russian guns,
to Eisenhower's "Crusade to Europe", to the
stubborn fury of a whole mad world: "---
May my faithful ones never forget, that it
is the task of the coming centuries to build
up a National Socialist Europe, and may they
always place collective interest before their
own --- May they all, Germans and non-
Germans, - all the forces of National Socialist
Europe - remain racially conscious, and,
virtuous weakness, resist the poison that is
about to kill all nations: the spirit of inter-
national Jewry." He writes those words calmly
knowing that he is right; that the double
wave of invaders - Bolshevists, and hypo-
critical humanitarian Democrats - that will
soon ~~cover~~ roll over and cover the ruins of
the Third Reich, ~~one~~ day must recede,
each half of it in the opposite direction;
that there is no hell which lasts forever, and
that Truth - i.e. Nature; and the Doctrine
that is built upon Nature's very laws - must
win in the end -

And Dr. Goethels, the untiring fighter, the
faithful advisor, the faithful, who has helped
Adolf Hitler to build New Germany, and who
is about to follow the Führer, with wife and
young family, speaks from that same "Bunker."

2 for the last time to the German people and
to future generations - to you National Socialists
of today, and to those of the coming millennium.
His last speech - No speech of despair
Nothing of the kind, my children! - but (just
as the Führer's own Testament) the answer of
National Socialism to the world, which seems
for the time being to have crushed it; the
answer of National Socialism to ^{the} indifference
to ^{the} laziness, to ^{the} cowardice to the moral wret-
chedness of the West, which has allowed the
long desintegration's process, directed by the
Jews, to take place; the answer of National
Socialism, after two hundred years, to the
French King Louis the Fifteenth, who lived
only for himself and who did not care whether
his people survived or not; ⁽¹⁾ the answer of the
Invincible to those who are vanquished before
hand and to the apparent victors of the day:
"After the Deluge, WE!"

My children, as I met, after the war, young
German National Socialists among the ~~the~~
ruins of all the German towns, it was clear
to me that Dr. Goebbels was right, and that
our Führer's Testament would one day be
literally be fulfilled - Later on, as I met, in
the super-prosperity of the German Federal
Republic (of Dr. Adenauer) young people
dedicated to Adolf Hitler, who without having
lived the splendour of the Great Days, would
gladly exchange every comfort of ~~of~~ today, every
material advantage, against the freedom
of greeting me another at any street corner,
with our salute and the word: "Heil Hitler!",

1. To those who tried to show him the danger of
the coming French Revolution, Louis the Fifteenth
answered: "After us, the Deluge!"

3 I touched with my hand that future
is which our Führer firmly believed till the
end: that future which Dr. Goebbels proclaimed
in solemn words, a few hours before his
death. And as exactly a year ago, I was
among National Socialists of the whole world
in a forest of South-West England, and, along
with them, heard Lincoln Rockwell's speech
under the stars, I was more than ever convin-
ced of the truth of the prophetic words:

"After the Flood — WE!"

"For the first time within six thousand
years", said Commander Rockwell, at
whose side stood Colin Jordan and John Tyndall,
the leaders of the National Socialist Move-
ment in England; "for the first time within
6000 years, we, racially-conscious Aryans,
of the whole world, are united, under the
leadership of one Man, forever alive in
our eyes — Adolf Hitler — and under the
Swastika banner, in the struggle for the
survival of our blood. For the first time
within 6000 years, the international
Money-power faces, in us, a growing
international counter-power, which
fanatically challenges it; which will
to-morrow, lead against it the resistance
of the whole world. — National Socialists!
The program of our only, of our everlast-
ing Führer, Adolf Hitler, shall ^{still} be fulfilled
in spite of the mad, fratricidal war of
1939-45; the future shall be ours."

That very Rockwell had once fought
us, during the war, like so many others.
He saw the truth and came to us some
ten years ago. He is the symbol of a
tremendous reaction, the distant

4 consequences of which are yet unthinkable.

At the background, as in the ~~the~~ Great Days in the huge German gatherings, of the ~~the~~ hung an enormous Swastika flag, lighted from the ground, by torches. A row of young fighters holding torches, and the music of the Hurst Wenzel Song, had greeted the ~~the~~ American leader. - Founder and head of the ~~the~~ American National Socialist Movement in the U.S.A - as he had walked into the camp - And there were Germans present: "old fighters" of the first generation, and sixteen year-old boys. It was the atmosphere - The enthusiasm; the faith; the fanaticism - of the Days of the First Struggle (before 1933): The "old" one, who knew, said so.

I remembered the horror of the years after the war: the ruins of the Third Reich; the uprooting of millions from their German homes; the despair, to the point of longing for death; and then - a few years later - the gradual sinking of the masses in an even more soul-destroying material prosperity, barring out every possibility of liberating revolution; - This ugly, dull period of systematic brain-washing, also belongs to "the Flood". And then shone before me the prophetic words, out of the grave of the very best; the answer of the crumbling Third German Reich to its tragic fate; the cry of triumph of us who live for an everlasting Idea, before a material destruction which we know is only for the time being, however total it might seem. "After the Flood - WE!"

On the next day, in that same English forest the "World Union of National Socialists" - W.U.N.S.

was founded -
From the Epilogue of his work
Savile Row, Manchester