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Presents

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Adolf Hitler and Horst Mahler,
two heroes

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Editorials tv

Two Heroes: Horst Mahler and Adolf Hitler

Sentenced to prison, lawyer Horst Mahler did not wait for the authorities to come and fetch him. He's left Germany and is now in a safe place.

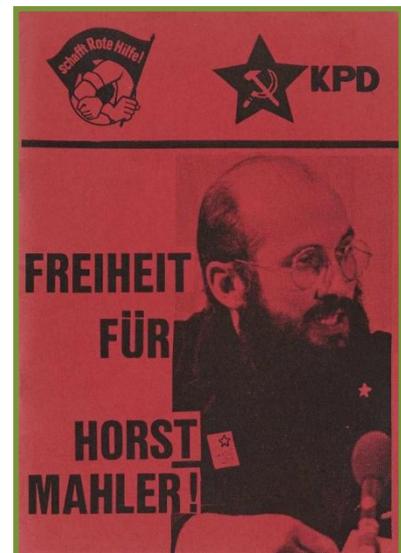


Horst Mahler and Sylvia Stolz

Bravo Mr. Mahler: when the legal system is unfair and Justice a farce, then there is no need to obey. Indeed, we are obliged to break the law and say "damn you" to the institutions responsible for enforcing it.

In the 1970s, Horst Mahler worked as a lawyer for the Red Army Faction. Today, he is a committed National Socialist. "No surprise there," said some with contempt, "this meeting of extremes."

There is an easy explanation as to why this is incorrect. The real reason is elsewhere: it resides in National Socialist teachings. Tomorrow April 20th, we will celebrate the anniversary of Adolf Hitler's birthday. On April 20, 1941, *L'Oeuvre* newspaper reprinted an article by Walther Funk entitled "Hitler, founder of the Reich". The author wrote:



"Adolf Hitler's own destiny was to bring together new socialism with new nationalism. He was doted with the task of liberating nationalism from its "bourgeois imprisonment," as well as disengaging socialism from its "inferiority complex of proletarian envy".

This political conception was imposed during a decade of bitter struggles. It transformed and renewed the German people and a nation state was created in the form of the new Reich. (...) The Führer's personality narrowed the abyss which separated the masses from the ruling elite by way of an historic revolution. (...).

This great spiritual transformation provides the only explanation for the arrival of German troops in Vienna and Prague a few years later without any blood being shed and, indeed, with the unanimous approval of the people. This fusion had been imprinted on people's souls before being translated into factual events."

Our analysis is crucial: National Socialism was first and foremost a spiritual revolution before it became a social revolution. This is why it is false to say that Hitler was a dictator in the pejorative sense of the word. The same day, under the title "*Aspects of a great destiny*", collaborationist philosopher Marcel Déat emphasized:

"[Hitler] commands, and is obeyed. But it is not by right of birth: Adolf Hitler is a humble child from a family possessing neither coat of arms nor ancestry. He works with his hands, he is an unknown infantryman of the Great War: he did not become master and chief by way of military fortune (...), weapons did not help him into power. So what is it exactly? The slow revelation of a people's identity engendered little by little thanks to Hitler's political discourse: the irresistible expansion of this warmth and of this flame within him which seizes and embraces millions of men. He commands (...) primarily because he is loved, because the masses recognize themselves in him and discover themselves through him, remembering that they were pulled from the abyss by the force of attraction and hope that resided in him."

Further on, Marcel Déat describes Hitler as a "mystic." "But," he hastened to add, "mysticism does not need to be strictly religious, nor does it need to be developed within the framework of a dogma. There is mysticism as soon as one is fully aware of what one is doing. There is mysticism when the belief that one carries within oneself is embodied by one's entire being and when this translates into action. In this sense, any modern leader must be a mystic: he is the incarnation of a great idea and he is in perpetual communion with another kind of divinity which resides in people's souls. It is the living expression of race, soil and Mother Nature which translates into the progress of an absolute throughout history. Here begins the quarrel between immanence and transcendence, and we know all about the mountain of follies that have been accumulated in political-philosophical literature.

Certainly, our politicians and statesmen were under no illusion regards this mysticism. As cynical realists, bon-vivants or stooges, they have undermined any sign of greatness and equated it with their own conniving ways, resulting in all the poor people of France returning to their lot, avoiding all risk and desperately seeking safety: that of retirement and stable employment, of alliances and the Maginot line.

We are all lucky to have a victor who is a great man. It is fortunate that he judges France on what it has been and what it can be, not on what it has been and on what it still is. Luckily, having led Germany to victory, he conceived of hegemony as a higher responsibility and now regards this as part of his essential mission towards the reconstruction of Europe. For, in the end, things could have been different...

There are some who are doing all they can to make sure of this, all in the name of those mystics, the City and Wall Street. If France is capable of finding a soul, let us hope that it will not be modeled on that of Mr Churchill."

In the end, fact justified Marcel Déat's fears: the mystics of the City and Wall Street finally pulled through, thanks to thousands of tons of incendiary bombs and propaganda lies.

In my view, when it comes to the characteristic hypocrisy and cynicism shown by the victors in 1945, one rarely goes without the other. In early 1945, this cynical hypocrisy was very cleverly and humorously summed up by Pierre-Antoine Cousteau.

On January 19, under the heading *"Return of the Huron"*, *Le Petit Parisien* published this short story: an American Indian, a Huron, arrived in Europe where battle was raging.

- *Why are we fighting?* He asks.
- *For Danzig.*
- *What is Danzig?*
- *It's a German city.*
- *So what?*
- *We don't want this German city to be German.*
- *And who, then, is opposed to this German city being German?*
- *Those championing the people's right to self-determination.*

The Huron is no doubt under the impression that he is being taken for a fool, but as he is extremely polite, he is careful not to show his astonishment. With mounting curiosity, he asks further questions. He asks which allied nations are fighting for justice in Poland. Thus, he learns of the existence of Soviet Russia, Poland's ally, which is fighting a war so that Danzig, a German city, may be graciously preserved for Poland. He will also learn that so-called Soviet Russia came into existence by granting itself half of that same Poland which it now claims to defend.

- *Therefore, said the Huron, ingeniously, Soviet Russia is an expansionist nation which preys on other nations.*

- *Shut up, vile little man, come the cries from all sides. Do not insult the fatherland of our brilliant patriarchal figure, Stalin.*

Russia is a democratic power, unfailingly attached to immortal principles and has nothing in common with expansionist nations which prey on others. There is no such thing among the allied nations.

- *Well ok, but in this case, which are the nations doing the preying? No doubt they are nations which possess huge colonial empires?*

- *You've still not got it. Expansionist nations are described as such because they possess nothing. Expansionist nations are not judged on their spoils, but only on their intentions. They are thought of in the exact same way as other honest nations which do not indulge in expansionism.*

- *But please, will you tell me the names of these accursed nations?*

- *There were three nations all in all, came the reply. But there are only two and a half left. The third [understand: Italy] was cut in half. Its northern part is still expansionist while its southern part is a great and good democratic nation.*



The Huron [...] wants to know more about Germany which has been burdened with the ugliest sins of the world. He will learn with horror that this accursed country is ruled by a dictator.

- What is a dictator?

- He is a man who governs against the will of his compatriots.

- But you have just told me that Hitler was voted to power by a massive majority of German people.

- It does not matter, Hitler is still a wicked dictator.

- And Stalin?

- Stalin is a legitimate leader.

- He therefore had an even more overwhelming majority in the elections than Hitler?

- No, he was not elected. He seized power.

- Why then does the United Nations not mobilize to impose democratic elections on Russia? Why doesn't the world stand up against Stalin?

- Because Stalin is a friend of the Jews. And that is enough to merit the distinguished consideration of the United Nations. Just as it is enough to be the enemy of the Jews in order to create a coalition of God's thunder against you.

The Huron, of course, has some difficulty understanding this. The explanations are repeated and he asks that the meaning of the word "racist" be clarified for him. Once he understands that a racist - that is to say, the world's most abominable creature- is an individual who distinguishes between the different races of man, who establishes a hierarchy between them, he bellows a roar of joy.

- But then, he exclaims, if you wage war against racists, you have to go to war against the Americans! Ah! Those bastards! Ah! The scum! I know them well and with good reason! They screwed up my entire race because of our red skin. As for the negroes, look at the way they're treated! Down with the Americans! Death to the American racists...

But our unfortunate Huron cannot say more. He is seized immediately by a few well-muscled thugs, thrown to the ground, trampled under foot, beaten and cast into a pit. For in a free country, one no longer has the right to juggle with one's liberty."

Seven decades later, this reality appears in the full light of day. The future victors pretended to be fighting for freedom - which begins with freedom of thought - and therefore the right to express oneself freely. It is precisely why they impose an absolute taboo on this period of history. Anyone who breaks this taboo has the choice between prison and exile. I know all about this, as do Horst Mahler and many others.

But this is not important: we will not give in: we will fight their lies to the end, whatever the price.

Good luck Horst Mahler.

And Happy Birthday Adolf Hitler ...

