

SUMMER / FALL 2022

SKULD



BOUDICA
ELSE CHRISTENSEN
POETRY
QUOTES

HANNA REITSCH
FREYJA INVOCATION
WORDSEARCH
FLORENTINE SOPHIE ROST
VAN TONNINGEN

WAU14.COM

WELCOME *to the Summer / Fall* ISSUE OF SKULD



Each Issue of Skuld will feature articles dedicated to women by various writers as well as pieces written by our women folk!

If you would like to write for Skuld just send us a message via WAU14.COM

We hope you enjoy this issue!

Hail Our Women Folk!

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Áine Goddess of midsummer and the sun.	4
Hanna Reitsch list of awards & world records	5
Boudica by Evelyn Keltica	6 & 7
Wordsearch	8
Else Christensen by Sara WAU	9 & 10
Frigga Mother of ALL By Sara WAU	11
Let the Valkyrie Ride By David Eden Lane	12
Florentine Sophie Rost van Tonningen By Evelyn	13
Freyja Invocation By Ron McVan	14
Unscramble the Goddess Names	15
IMMORTALITY by Else Christensen	16
Quotes by Various	17
Words of Widsom by Sara WAU	18

Áine

Goddess of midsummer and the sun.



Áine (awn-ya) is the Irish Goddess of summer, love, protection, fertility, wealth and sovereignty. She is one of our most revered Goddesses.

Áine in her role as a Sun Goddess, could take the form of 'Lair Derg', a red mare that no one could outrun, in order to walk among her people.

Áine is also known as a Faery Queen and a Goddess of Love, but she has been called by many other names such as the Lady of the Lake, the Goddess of Earth and Nature, the Goddess of Luck and Magick, and Leanan Sidhe ("Sweetheart of the Sidhe")

Áine is primarily associated with Midsummer (Litha, Summer Solstice), but she also has sacred days following Lughnasadh. Áine is also associated with the Sun and Moon, the element Air, the direction South West, and one of the sacred herbs of Druids, Meadow sweet.

Áine has always been associated with County Limerick in the western part of Ireland where the Hill of KnockÁiney (Cnoc Áine) is named for her.

Áine is also known as the Queen of the Fairies and as Áine Chlair (Áine of the Light).

Incredibly, rites in her honour were held as recently as 1879, where our folk had beautiful Midsummer rituals in her honour, ashes from their fires were being spread onto the fields, thus ensuring fertility and a healthy abundance of crops.

To do Áine's story justice we would have to do an entire booklet, we urge you to do your own research on this amazingly wonderful Goddess as her story is amazing!

Evelyn Keltica



Meadow sweet is common in damp woods and meadows, in fens and by riversides throughout Europe. It has fern like foliage and tufts of delicate, graceful, creamy-white flowers, which are in blossom from June to almost September.

According to the National Records of Scotland, Meadowsweet was used in a bath to temper the rage of the Irish warrior Cuchulainn. It's also said that it got its lovely fragrance from the Irish goddess Aine.



Hanna Reitsch

List of awards & world records

- 1932: women's gliding endurance record (5.5 hours)
- 1936: women's gliding distance record (305 km (190 mi))
- 1937: first woman to cross the Alps in a glider
- 1937: the first woman in the world to be promoted to flight captain by Colonel Ernst Udet
- 1937: the first woman to fly a helicopter (Fa 61)
- 1937: world distance record in a helicopter (109 km (68 mi))
- 1938: the first person to fly a helicopter (Fa 61) inside an enclosed space (Deutschlandhalle)
- 1938: winner of German national gliding competition Sylt-Breslau Silesia
- 1939: women's world record in gliding for point-to-point flight.[60]
- 1943: While in the Luftwaffe, the first woman to pilot a rocket plane (Messerschmitt Me 163). She survived a disastrous crash though with severe injuries and because of this she became the first of three German women to receive the Iron Cross First Class.
- 1944: the first woman in the world to pilot a jet aircraft at the Luftwaffe research centre at Rechlin during the trials of the Messerschmitt Me 262 and Heinkel He 162
- 1952: third place in the World Gliding Championships in Spain together with her team-mate Lisbeth Häfner
- 1955: German gliding champion
- 1956: German gliding distance record (370 km (230 mi))
- 1957: German gliding altitude record (6,848 m (22,467 ft))

Boudica

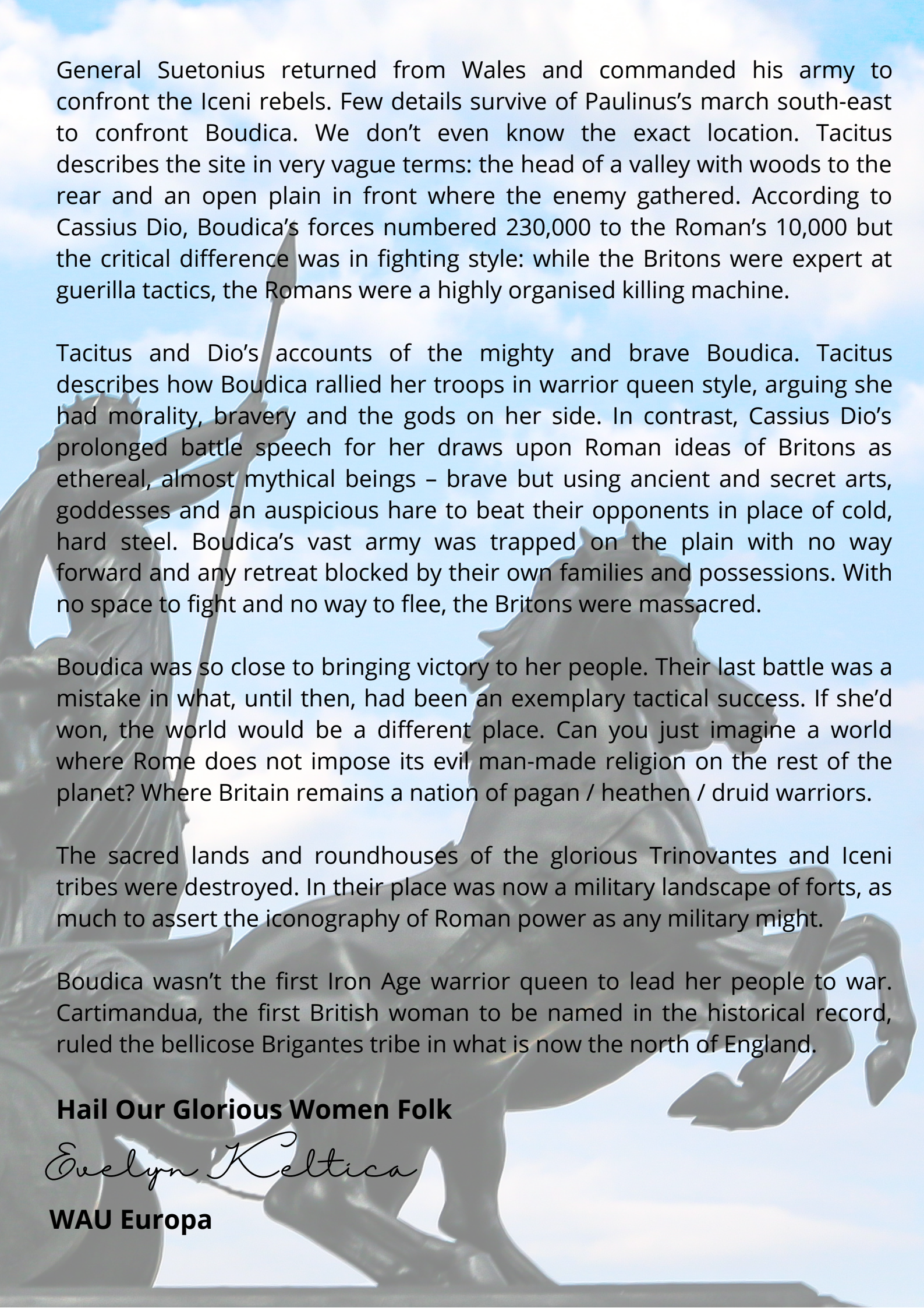


Boudica, also spelled Boadicea or Boudicca, was a powerful, brave and ancient queen who in A.D. 60 led a revolt against Roman rule. All of the existing information about Boudica comes from Roman scholars, particularly Tacitus and Cassius Dio, little is known about her early life; it's believed she was born into an elite family in Camulodunum (now Colchester) around A.D. 30.

At the age of young age of 18, Boudica married Prasutagus, he was king of the Iceni tribe of modern-day East Anglia in an area we now know as Norfolk. When the Romans conquered southern England in A.D. 43, most Celtic tribes were forced to submit, but the Romans let Prasutagus continue in power as a forced ally of the Empire.

Prasutagus died in A.D. 60. and he had no male heir, so he left his private wealth to his two daughters and to the emperor Nero, hoping this would help attain imperial protection for his beautiful family. Instead, the despicable power-hungry Romans annexed his kingdom, humiliated his beautiful family, and plundered the chief tribesmen. They publicly flogged Boudica and raped her two daughters. Tacitus recorded Boudica's promise of vengeance after this last violation: "Nothing is safe from Roman pride and arrogance. They will deface the sacred and will deflower our virgins. Win the battle or perish, that is what I, a woman, will do."

During a period of time in A.D. 60 / 61 when the provincial governor Suetonius Paulinus was absent, Boudica raised a rebellion throughout what is known as East Anglia. They burned town we now know as Colchester, St. Albans, the mart of Londinium (London), and several military posts. According to the Roman historian Tacitus, Boudica's rebels managed to massacre over 70,000 Romans and pro-Roman Britons and cut to pieces the Roman 9th Legion.



General Suetonius returned from Wales and commanded his army to confront the Iceni rebels. Few details survive of Paulinus's march south-east to confront Boudica. We don't even know the exact location. Tacitus describes the site in very vague terms: the head of a valley with woods to the rear and an open plain in front where the enemy gathered. According to Cassius Dio, Boudica's forces numbered 230,000 to the Roman's 10,000 but the critical difference was in fighting style: while the Britons were expert at guerilla tactics, the Romans were a highly organised killing machine.

Tacitus and Dio's accounts of the mighty and brave Boudica. Tacitus describes how Boudica rallied her troops in warrior queen style, arguing she had morality, bravery and the gods on her side. In contrast, Cassius Dio's prolonged battle speech for her draws upon Roman ideas of Britons as ethereal, almost mythical beings – brave but using ancient and secret arts, goddesses and an auspicious hare to beat their opponents in place of cold, hard steel. Boudica's vast army was trapped on the plain with no way forward and any retreat blocked by their own families and possessions. With no space to fight and no way to flee, the Britons were massacred.

Boudica was so close to bringing victory to her people. Their last battle was a mistake in what, until then, had been an exemplary tactical success. If she'd won, the world would be a different place. Can you just imagine a world where Rome does not impose its evil man-made religion on the rest of the planet? Where Britain remains a nation of pagan / heathen / druid warriors.

The sacred lands and roundhouses of the glorious Trinovantes and Iceni tribes were destroyed. In their place was now a military landscape of forts, as much to assert the iconography of Roman power as any military might.

Boudica wasn't the first Iron Age warrior queen to lead her people to war. Cartimandua, the first British woman to be named in the historical record, ruled the bellicose Brigantes tribe in what is now the north of England.

Hail Our Glorious Women Folk

Evelyn Keltica

WAU Europa

Women we love

R	E	O	F	E	H	R	E	T	H	A	D	D	I
E	A	S	B	R	I	G	I	D	S	M	E	D	B
H	V	R	E	A	F	R	I	G	G	A	D	I	E
N	N	A	G	I	R	R	O	M	F	A	F	N	A
I	A	A	E	I	F	T	A	L	N	N	U	D	I
A	V	V	M	S	B	O	U	D	I	C	A	S	U
H	E	E	A	E	O	O	L	I	V	I	A	N	A
M	H	S	G	N	L	U	V	O	F	R	E	Y	A
E	E	N	D	L	K	S	M	I	N	E	R	V	A
N	K	A	A	S	R	M	E	F	L	O	R	A	E
D	A	F	L	O	R	E	N	T	I	N	E	A	A
F	T	R	E	F	E	N	I	A	N	C	S	A	N
I	E	R	S	S	L	E	N	I	L	R	R	E	E
S	I	I	L	S	A	A	V	M	H	R	A	O	T

MAGDA
HRETHA
SKULD
LENI
FREYA
ELSE
FLORENTINE
AINE
HEKATE

MORRIGAN
IDUNN
NEMHAIN
BRIGID
VESNA
OLIVIA
FLORA
ILSA
MEDB

FRIGGA
BOUDICA
MINERVA
SIF
EVA





ELSE CHRISTENSEN

Else Christensen was born in Esbjerg, Denmark in 1913. Although she was baptized Lutheran as a child, she never felt a connection to Christianity. She even went as far as petitioning the government to declare her a non-Christian. She married Alex Aage Christensen in 1937. He was a woodcarver by trade. She worked as a handweaver until she injured her back and then moved on to teaching children and adults with dyslexia.

Alex introduced her to Anachro-Syndicalism, which is centered on the idea that power corrupts and any hierarchy that cannot be ethically justified must be dismantled. This caused her to join the Strasserite National Bolshevik faction of the Danish National Socialist Party. To explain this further, basically, she agreed with all the ideals of National Socialism except economics and governing. For the most part during the German occupation, they lived very well due to Alex's woodworking. Since few had his talent, his services were in high demand by the wealthy. With the cash coming in they could buy whatever they wanted on the black market including guns and ammo. However, their allegiance to the Strasserite faction caused them to be under heavy scrutiny which is why they had several visits by the German police. Since citizens owning weapons was outlawed, this included a visit due to a tip that they had pistols.

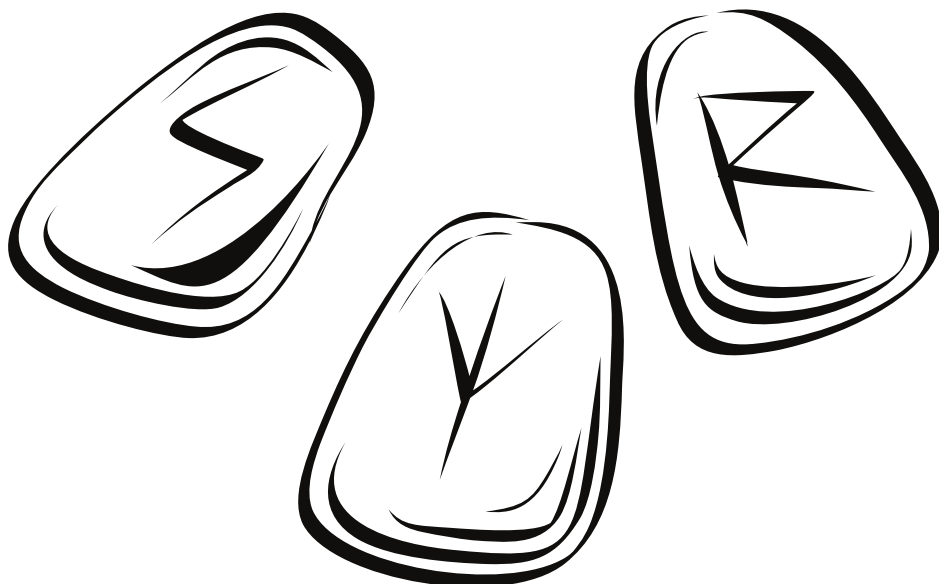
She cooperated with them and handed over the pistols they asked for so they would not search the house and find other weapons, including a belt-fed machine gun. Near the end of the war Else and her husband were called in for questioning due to their political beliefs. She was held for less than 10 hours and Alex was sent to a concentration camp for six months. The Germans had zero tolerance for any communistic ideals including those in the Strasserite faction of the Danish National Socialist Party. National Socialism was all-encompassing and had no room for Bolshevik ideas on governing.

After the war, they bought a large sailboat and had intended to sail to Canada but the weather did not permit it. They ended up migrating to Canada in 1951. Living in Toronto, she worked as a waitress and struggled to learn the language. Eventually, she worked as an X-ray technician and assistant to the head of the hospital until she retired.

Else recalled being introduced to the writings of Australian Odinist Alexander Rud Mills. She started writing to Alexander Rud Mills until his passing and continued to correspond with his wife, Evelyn Price, until her passing. Else was heavily influenced by his ideas about reviving the worship of the ancient Norse deities. In 1968, Else and her husband started the Odinist Study Group with meetings in their home. A year later, they would form the Odinist Foundation and moved to Crystal River, Florida. She began touring North America to promote Odinism. Then in 1970, the Odinist Fellowship was born. She started reaching out to three prisons in Florida. She recalled that the study groups were small. She was the first to have Odinism recognized by any prison system. While working in the prison, she never had any misconceptions about her purpose. She recognized that most of the prisoners were rotten apples, but she held onto the fact that a small handful would come out and do great things.

She said of her prison work, " No packed rooms in the prison; in each institution, I have only a few people; occasionally about a dozen, but 5-6 is more common. I certainly do not want the Fellowship to be a club for cons or ex-cons; the advantage is that when in prison the inmates have time to discuss and digest what they read, a point that often is lost to people on the outside in the hubbub of daily concerns."

In 1971, the year Alex would pass away, in the same year the first publication of The Odinist was released. This publication took off like wildfire, especially within the prison system. She continued her building of Odinism and published The Odinist up until her death on May 4th, 2005.



On Odinism she said, " To understand my approach to Odinism, one simply has to realize that only when one knows all aspects of an ideology, can one choose wisely; if you only know half of it, you're out of balance. " She also wrote, " Odinism, to the consternation of many people, Odinists as well as non-Odinists, is not dogmatic. We will have to agree upon and tolerate several main interpretations of Asatru/Odinism. Eventually, I believe it will all come together. Although I at present do not deal with rituals and rune lore, I'm certainly aware of both and agree that they are part of our ancient religion. I'm simply not able to deal with them, so I leave them be until somebody appears who can do so in a way I can accept as the closest to 'the real thing' when my instincts tell me they are."

Else Christensen was bestowed with the title Folk Mother due to her devotion to rebirthing Asatru after picking up the torch from Alexander Rud Mills. Most of those who have since come to the Re-awakening probably would have not done so had it not been for her. Her dedication to bringing people back to their ancestral roots, especially those in prison is something that should inspire us all.

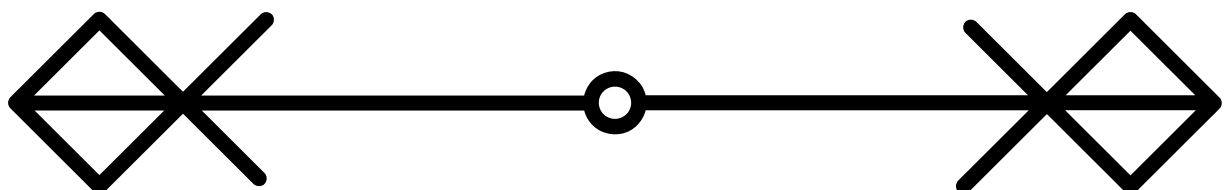
A quote from Else (1992)

"We're all more or less caught up in the speed trap of modern society. We have just witnessed the Olympics where a fraction of a second makes the difference between a win or a loss. But in life you're not in competition with anybody but yourself, you're not out to win medals; you're here as a member of your Folk, and your efforts are not counted in seconds in competition with other people, but rather in the quiet and continuous influence you have in the overall future in the life of our Folk."

Several organizations hold a Day of Remembrance for Else Christensen every year on May 9th.

Hail Else Christensen.

SARA WAU





Florentine Sophie (Florrie) Rost van Tonningen-Heubel

Florrie was born on the 14th November 1914, Amsterdam, Netherlands. Florentine Sophie Rost van Tonningen was the wife of Meinoud Rost van Tonningen, the second leader of the National Socialist Movement in the Netherlands and President of the National Bank during the German occupation.

On 21 December 1940, the day of the Winter Solstice, Heubel married Meinoud Rost van Tonningen.

Few persons in the world today have stood as close to so many important 20th-century events and personalities as Florrie has, in her book she shares these candid memoirs she describes them all—heads of State, princes of the Church, scientists and artists, heroes and scoundrels, those who fought for a New Order and those who opposed it—from Rudolf Hess, Joseph Goebbels, Konrad Lorenz, Alfred Rosenberg and Arthur Seyss-Inquart to Prince Bernhard and Princess Juliana; from Anton Mussert, Willem Mengelberg, Winifred Wagner, Otto Skorzeny and Heinrich Himmler to Engelbert Dolfuss and Pope Pius XII.

Immediately after the war, Meinoud Rost van Tonningen died in the Scheveningen prison while awaiting trial. He allegedly jumped over the balustrade of a staircase. Florrie always contended that her husband had been murdered and that this was supported by testimony from fellow prisoners. Florrie never married after the murder of her husband by allied forces and she remained a staunch N.S. advocate.

In her book, *In Search Of My Wedding Ring*, Rost van Tonningen-Heubel accused Prince Bernhard of bearing the main responsibility for her husband's death, as he had been head of the Domestic Forces, claiming that her private archive contained evidence of this. Her enormous archive was only accessible through her private secretary and archivist, F. J. A. M. van der Helm, who assisted her from 1980 by storing and managing the archive.

Florrie maintained lifelong contacts with many prominent N.S. Folk and made a huge impact on the lives of many including myself, She was brave, honourable and steadfast. Her book is nearly impossible to get, but I would highly recommend reading it if you get the opportunity.. The impact it had on my life 30 years ago was profound.

Florrie was loyal and dedicated to her folk until her passing on the 24th of March 2007 in her home in Waasmunster, at the age of 92. She was survived by her three sons and twelve grandchildren. A week later, she was buried in Rheden. As early as 1996, she had bought a gravesite and a headstone with her name, date of birth and the inscription, "The truth makes free".

Evelyn Keltica

Let the Valkyrie Ride

The weapons of our women
Have been shackled and chained too long.

Let the Valkyrie ride
By the White man's side
And sing the racial song.

The minds of our women can be clear and sharp
With a perception men don't know.

Remember the years
When our women were seers
And let your powers flow.

And 'though it's not your nature
To stand against the throng,
Let the Valkyrie ride
By the White man's side
And sing the racial song.

The ego of a man can be a mountain,
Yet fragile as delicate flowers.
So know his desires
And fuel his fires,
For this is one of your powers.

Caesar expended the blood of his legions
Clear to the British Isles.
Then a teenage girl
Conquered him and his world
With naught but feminine wiles.

The life of our race is in your womb
And in the children you bore.
So love our kind
With soul and mind
Or our folk will be no more.

Now is the time of Ragnarok.
You must be loyal and strong.
Let the Valkyrie ride
By the White man's side
And sing the racial song.

David Eden Lane



FRIGG - MOTHER OF ALL

Frigg is the highest-ranking goddess of the Aesir. She is married to Odin. Mother of Baldr. She is the only one allowed to sit on Odin's throne, Hlidskjalf, while he is away and look out across the nine realms. Her home is called Fensalir which means hall of the marshlands. It is said to be glorious to look upon. Her love for her son, Baldr, is legendary. When she learned his destiny, she took it upon herself to try to protect him from it. She made everything living and dead take an oath not to hurt him. Forgetting only the small mistletoe, which would eventually cause Baldr's death.

Frigg is a goddess I feel strongly connected to because of her mothering aspect. As a mom, we do everything in our power to protect our children from the harsh cruelty of the world around us. We filter what they are exposed to, we monitor what they eat, we impart wisdom, we share stories of our ancestors, and we give guidance on choices they are faced with. However, just as Frigg learned, we cannot protect them from everything. They have their own destiny to fulfill, and they cannot reach that as healthy, productive adults without experiencing all of life including the harshness of it. We don't prepare them for what life has for them by protecting them from reaching their potential. As hard as it is to see our child go through struggles and be hurt, it is necessary for learning how to overcome what life throws at us. There is nothing that makes a heart sing more than seeing a child you raised, raising children of their own.

Ritual.

As I set up my altar, I tend to go with items that feel right for the ritual. For Frigg, I use a statue of her, the rune Berkano, and gifts I have received over the years from my closest Sisters. When I do goddess rituals, I've started having my youngest daughter take an active role in every part of it. She pours her energy into the horn as I light the candles. Which is mainly her saying positive words like love, strength, patience etc... then ending with her hope for healthy, happy babies for our Folk. Having my children as active participants instead of just observers is something I feel is extremely important. It seems to help them remember more and luckily; they are enjoying having a role right now. Hoping so much this will continue as they grow older and they pass this tradition onto their children.

Hail Mothers!

Hail Frigga!

Sara W Au



QUOTES

I am not ashamed to say I believed in National Socialism. I still wear the Iron Cross with diamonds A.H gave me. **Hanna Reitsch**

I am fascinated by what is beautiful, strong, healthy, what is living.
I seek harmony. **Leni Riefenstahl**

Keep pure your blood. It is not only yours, it comes from far away, it flows far away. It is freighted with a thousand ancestors and the entire future flows within it. Keep pure the dress of your immortality. **Else Christensen**

“You can do anything you put your mind to doing.”
— **Gertrude Kerschner**

There was a chance that German self-confidence could grow again. The words 'Fatherland' and 'German people' were big, meaningful words which you used carefully - something big and grand. Before, the national spirit was depressed, and it was renewed, rejuvenated, and people responded very positively.
Traudl Junge

Freyja Invocation

Goddess of the Vanir, and beauty so fair,
queen of the Valkyr's, love and war, now is
your time! We've assembled here, and from
our circle, we call upon you! Generous
libations we pour!

Divine is your wisdom, from ages unknown,
hear us O Freyja, your mysteries unfold,
blood of our blood, and chooser of the slain,
famed sister of Frey, with hair of gold!

Be not a stranger, your counsel we covet,
may we share in your powers, O mistress of
moon, cycle to cycle, wheels ever turning,
all myth and all magic, and sacred rune!

Blessed the passion, and blessed desire,
many are the horns we raise to your name,
on falcon wings, a spirit is soaring, renowned
to the honor, of Freyja's fame!

O gracious goddess, bestowing your gifts, of beauty and joy,
throughout Yggdrasil Tree, from this circle we bid you, go now in peace,
though gone you will not be; for our tribes, they are bound through time
with you, as we shall live on... in thee!

(McVan)



She's a GODDESS



Unscramble the Goddess Names below.

On the reverse side write a sentence
using their name!

DSLKU

AFYRE

EANI

NMAOGRIR

OJNU

SAIRMTE

DBIRGI

ISDKA

IMMORTALITY

by Else Christensen

Why does the idea of life after death have such an appeal? How come the notion of a 'heaven' is so important that this factor alone is one of the main reasons so many of our kinfolk cling to Christianity? We have no proof at all that such a 'place' exists; the stories about people who 'have come back from the dead' do not constitute any proper evidence, simply because they did not die, they were only on the threshold of death but did not 'step over'.

One answer is obvious; to each person, he is the most important individual on earth; the survival instinct, self-preservation, is the strongest of all our urges. It would therefore be human to wish that this important person – marvelous me – should, at least in part, be preserved somewhere and not altogether disappear from the face of the earth.

Another answer would be that many people live rather miserable lives; maybe for some, it is because they have not been taught to honor the proper values; for others, they may have been born into slavery or other wretched circumstances they cannot change by themselves. For both it is understandable they dream of a better life somewhere, sometime, and if it is impossible in this life they invent a next existence where all things wonderful will happen.

We cannot blame people for such longings; maybe this hope of someday balancing the scales is the only thing that keeps them going. A spiritually empty life or physical distress are powerful motivations for believing in a 'Fantasy Island'; but it is not factual.

Our forefathers had a different outlook. First of all, they believed in Destiny. That means that you live through the life the Norns have planned for you; but the concept is not fatalistic, for you are free to work with or against your destiny. If you follow your destined course in life, you are listening to your instincts, and events will form a natural pattern. You may die young, face dangers or go through hardships, or you may be destined to raise a fine family; whatever it is, you are living in harmony with the Gods.

Contrariwise, you may disregard what your instincts tell you; you may take the easy way out, be dishonest with yourself and others, 'sell out' – and your life will be wasted, you will leave nothing of value behind.

In 'Religious Attitudes of the Indo-Europeans, Prof. Hans Gunther states that "Indo- European religiosity is of this world and this fact determines its essential forms of expressions." And that includes the ideas about death and immortality.

To our Nordic forefathers, death was as natural as birth. We dealt with this particular aspect in "The Odinist" periodical #53; it is part of the life cycle and nobody expected it to be any different. The sagas tell that those who died a natural death went to the Kingdom of the Dead, presided over by the daughter of Loki, by name Hel. It was not a place of punishment; one could almost be tempted to call it a storehouse. Our forefathers were not as scientifically informed as we are, yet they were aware that matter does not disappear, it only changes form, so in their simple ways, they realized that the extinguished life forces of the deceased had to be retained somewhere, and they devised the Kingdom of Hel. At the battle of Ragnarok the souls of the dead would be released; for which purpose is not quite clear but appear to influence the outcome of the debacle. However, the sagas tell that Baldur who was killed by his twin brother Hodur through the treachery of Loki, come 'up' from Hel, as these two sons of Wotan are destined to be part of the next group of Gods that will help mankind keep order in the new and better world that will arise after the Big Battle. This way will arise after the Big Battle. In this way, continuity between past and future is secured, as those gods would form the links in the chain connecting the old with the new.

That the brave warriors who fell on the battlefields were picked up by the Battle Maidens, the Valkyries, and taken to Valhalla where they were kept in training for the Day of Ragnarok, shows the importance put on fighting the evil forces. Our forefathers were well aware that it would take every ounce of their strength and every bit of help was needed. This is emphasized by the fact that keeping the old warriors fit for the fight was necessary for the success of the future. It is not said directly, but it is certainly indicated that every able warrior will be required to win the battle and it is well known that to their everlasting glory the old gods and many men will fall in the war to ensure that future generations will enjoy living in the new world.

Immortality to our forefathers was, therefore not a personal affair but rather a tribal matter; if one gave one's life for the good of future generations and died gloriously defending good and fighting evil, what more could a person ask? This sentiment is expressed beautifully by Macauley thus: "And how can man die better than fighting fearful odds, for the ashes of his fathers and the temples of his Gods?"

The life of the individual was of course important to him, and nobody gave up his life needlessly and without letting it count, but it was certainly better to die fighting for the good of the tribe than to live ignominiously. A modern version of this heroic stand is seen in the dedication of the Kamikaze pilots of WWII who ignored their own safety for what they saw as the honor of their race and country. It was thus not the individual that was the most important but the protection and continuation of the tribe.

The only immortality man could obtain was through his descendants and through his deeds and accomplishments while living. The one important thing that remained after death was the name left behind. This sentiment is shown in the oft-quoted verse from Havamal: "Cattle die, and kinsmen die, and so one dies oneself; one thing that will never die is the fame of a good man's deeds."

Since the Christians began their preaching among the slaves of the Roman Empire, most of whom lived in misery, the only way they could get these people interested in their new religion was to promise a better life. As they could not possibly with any measure of credibility promise better conditions in this life, there had to be another place and time when all these wonderful things would happen. Obviously, this had to be in the next existence, and where else but in heaven?

You might ask what's the difference then between Valhalla and Heaven? The obvious difference is that the warriors in Valhalla fighting together with the Gods at Ragnarok are doing so in the service of the Folk – to create a better world. The Christian idea of the joys of heaven are for the benefit of the individual; he will hear the harps play, he is to sit at the left hand of God, clad in his white sheets, etc., etc.; there is no thought of helping others, it is a very limited, personal purpose. To our forefather life as well as death were tribal matters.

The Communists later were much in the same situation as the Christians. After the Industrial Revolution, the workers of the world were living miserable lives – long hours, poor working conditions, low pay. To get the wretched people interested in their political ideas the Marxists, too, had to invent their pie-in-the-sky, although after another pattern; but it was essentially the same thing – promises for the benefit of the individual. But we might in all honesty note that many, if not most, of the early Communists, truly believed in their fantasy and willingly gave to the party what little they had. And we should be generous and say that probably also many Christians believe in their imagery although they are made to pay for their salvation.

Most Wotanists believe we have only one life to live and that it matters not how long this life is but how we live it. It is quality, not quantity that counts. We are caretakers of the present and form the links that connect the past to the future. In the words of one of our distinguished kinsmen: "Keep pure your blood. It is not only yours, it comes from far away, it flows far away. It is freighted with a thousand ancestors and the entire future flows within it. Keep pure the dress of your immortality!"

(From Else Christensen's periodical
"The Odinst" 1982, issue #66)



**The story goes that
Queen Medb
is buried upright,
facing her enemy
in Ulster.**

Feminism destroyed families and has no place among a folkish tribal community. Seeing pioneers of that destruction idolized among my "folk" is not only counterproductive to the future we all want but heartbreaking.

The existence of our people is non negotiable.

SARA WAU



I love our history. I love our heroes. I love the sagas.

But I have never forgotten the unsung heroes of most of them, and for both whom the wars were fought and the home front retained while the men were afield, or with their shieldmaidens by their side.

For without their guidance, love, and perseverance, there would be no children nor existence of Our Folk, and simply because I revere so many of them out doing the work of Our People...I thought this necessary.

Hail the Doers! The mothers and the homemakers and the gythia and the wise women and those who are without a child but raise the Folks as their own.

Wotan Mit Uns!

SARA WAU