Mistress Sara Bloomberg of the USHMM and the Codoh Campus Project

Bradley Smith

Ms. Sara Bloomfield, Mistress of the mighty United States Holocaust Memorial Museum, has sent an appeal nationwide asking for donations to “Confront Holocaust Denial.” Mistress Bloomfield singles out the work of Bradley Smith and CODOH to establish, yet again, how the publication of simple advertisements in student newspapers puts at risk everything her monumental Holocaust-promoting institution is dedicated to serving.

Mistress Bloomfield writes:
“Last spring, one vocal denier published ads in student newspapers at three universities hosting our teacher workshops [I confess— it was me] and sent hate-filled letters to students and administrators, one of which called our programs ‘a parody of history dressed up in the righteous trappings of Holocaust Education.’”

The letter containing this quote was written by our associate, David Merlin, a man with a real insight into the “truth” as it is being forwarded by the USHMM. At the same time, it is interesting to note that Mistress Bloomfield does recognize a good turn of revisionist phrase when she reads one.

The lady goes on: “As our nation’s young people go back to school, it is absolutely critical that we do everything in our power to educate them about the difference between free speech and hate speech.”

CODOH is in perfect agreement with Mistress Bloomfield here. I look forward to working with the lady. I have already taken the first small revisionist steps in our upcoming cooperation via student newspapers at University of Southern California and California State University at Northridge. More about that below.

“I wish I could tell you these are isolated incidents,” Mistress Bloomfield writes, “but they are part of a disturbing trend highlighted by the US State Department's
recent report of a global surge in antisemitism manifested in Holocaust denial, glorification, and relativism.”

Is this good news or what? Not for the lady perhaps, but for us? “Our educational programs are more important than ever to combat rising hate, but they are expensive to maintain. During this back-to-school season, we have set a goal of raising $20,000 to cover the cost of one teacher training workshop in the coming year.”

Twenty-thousand dollars to pay for one three-day teacher training workshop to teach a parody of history dressed up in the righteous trappings of Holocaust Education? These three-day workshops must be real blow-outs.

Well, let’s move on here.

On Mistress Bloomfield’s USHMM Website there is one page devoted to what it calls “Holocaust Denial Timeline.” There are 31 entries in the USHMM Timeline that stretch back 70 years to 1942 and list what the Museum terms “key events in the evolution of Holocaust denial.” The last entry in this 70-year time line reads:

“2010: Bradley Smith places his first online Holocaust denial advertisement, which appears on the website of the University of Wisconsin’s Badger Herald in February. The Internet—because of its ease of access and dissemination, seeming anonymity, and perceived authority—is now the chief conduit of Holocaust denial.”

And now we have this new pitch from Mistress Bloomfield to raise funding for her Monumental Museum where she still sees Smith (who am I?) as a primary danger to her way of life. Why me? Because I go to a place where it is a norm, often times honored in the breach but yet a norm, to honor the ideal of encouraging a free exchange of ideas while Mistress Bloomfield and her intellectual Arts Center people promote the opposite—must promote the opposite or they are finished. While students may not often reveal their interest in Smith or revisionism on campus, they are very much willing to go to the Internet, to Codoh, and privately read, search, question, and participate in a new media-world where it is impossible to smash free inquiry.

University of Southern California

[NOTE: Here we begin to forward the Campus Project, encouraged by the attention given us by Mistress Bloomfield. This letter was copied to 1,160 academics, student organizations and administrators at USC.]

Nicholas Slayton, Editor
The Daily Trojan

I have here your good opinion piece “Students must fight for free speech” dated 27 August.

You reference a story at The Red and the Black, University of Georgia, where the editor noted that someone on the Board of Directors called for The Red and the Black to have a change in the amount of “good and bad” content. You challenge that concept by asking what exactly is “bad” content?

The Trojan has now refused to accept a text link advertisement I submitted that reads: HOLOCAUST HISTORY: The Issue of Academic Conformity. We are informed that the decision to reject the link was made by Trojan “advertising managers.”

In the case of The Trojan, our text link leads to a talk I gave at the Holocaust Conference in Teheran in 2006 titled: The Irrational Vocabulary of the Professorial Class with Regard to the Holocaust Question. But why was the link rejected? No specific criticism of the text is offered.

You write that The Red and Black board pushed to have a professional adviser become the editorial director, which would give individual prior review on what the paper publishes. You appear to agree that that is not right. At The Trojan, advertising “managers” play the role of editorial directors and that is accepted.

You write that journalism isn’t public relations, that journalists are not there to serve as propaganda machines and to simply regurgitate positive news about institutions.

You quote George Orwell: “Journalism is printing what someone else does not want printed: everything else is public relations.”

Who is it who does not want my talk on The Irrational Vocabulary of the Professorial Class with Regard to the Holocaust Question to be read? Organizations such as the Anti-Defamation League of B’nai B’rith, and Hillel, The Foundation for Campus Jewish Life lead the

Continued on page 12
The latest issue of INCONVENIENT HISTORY, A Quarterly Journal for Free Historical Inquiry, is now available online.

This issue is jammed with material that the court historians will be sure to find inconvenient to their crumbling version of contemporary history.

We kick off with an examination of the fact that Ellis Island, typically thought of as a welcoming station for newly arriving immigrants to the USA, served as an internment camp for Germans, Italians, and Japanese Americans during the Second World War.

Next up is a look at Count Potocki de Montalk and his Katyn Manifesto -- an early exposure of the truth of the Allied atrocity at Katyn Forest.

This issue also features a personal account by Germar Rudolf of the time he spent in a German prison for standing up for historical truth.

Thomas Kues returns this issue to consider three recent books on the Treblinka Holocaust story.

Klaus Schwensen, an expert on the Sachsenhausen camp, exposes Soviet propaganda surrounding the reported number of victims of that camp.

This issue also contains book reviews of The Black Swan and The Gas Vans.

The volume is capped off by assistant editor Jett Rucker's thoughts on the victories of Revisionism and the defeat of its detractors.

Read it at: http://www.inconvenienthistory.com

FRAGMENTS; Another Ordinary Life.

Bradley Smith

*** From Germar Rudolf: Just read your piece on "The Snows of Kilimanjaro". I read "The First 49 Stories" by Hemmingway (a book featuring his first 49....) while in prison, The Snows being a part of it. I was amazed to read your first positive remarks about that story and your disappointment upon viewing the movie the second time. Harry "was not admirable, but petulant, resentful, and overbearing." But that's exactly how Hemingway writes, I thought. Well, you confirmed it later, after having re-read the story. Then came relief at the end of your piece: "I don't care so much for Hemingway's prose any longer either. Some of it is still very beautiful. But there is stuff in there that leaves a bad taste in my mouth."

Right! I thought the very same when I read those 49 stories. Most of them are just as pathetic, with so much petulance, resentment, and pomposity. As a matter of fact, Hemingway having been a pervert shines through most of his stories. They have a strong streak of perversion in them. I dislike Hemingway both for his personality and his writings. They are entangled. I know Hemingway is a big shot, so saying bad things about him will make a lot of people look not too favorably at me. But who cares? Dostoyevsky is a huge figure, too, whose style I don't like either. Same reason: too negative. Tolstoy and Dickens are my kind of guys.

Here is the piece I wrote titled “Elie Wiesel and the Snows of Kilimanjaro.” http://tinyurl.com/9dgem5w

*** Norman Finkelstein posted these remarks on his Webpage: http://tinyurl.com/m2lt2r

“Ten years ago this past month my book The Holocaust Industry was published. It evoked outrage from the Jewish-Holocaust-Israel establishment and marked the beginning of the end of my academic career. I lost my job at Hunter College right after its publication and DePaul University cited it as grounds for denying me tenure in 2007.

“Much of the outrage was directed at the chapter entitled The Double Shakedown, in which I documented the Holocaust industry’s blackmail of European gov-
ernments in the name of ‘needy Holocaust victims’ and then the shakedown of Holocaust victims by the Jewish organizations that pocketed the ‘Holocaust compensation’ monies. Although controversial then, it has now become a commonplace how corrupt this racket was.

“Nearly all the principals in the Holocaust shakedown racket—Rabbi Israel Singer, Alan Hevesi, Burt Neuborne, Neal Sher, Melyvn Weiss, Edward Fagan, Avraham Herschson—have been exposed as crooks. A central role in this racket has been played by the Claims’ Conference. I post below a recent chapter in the sordid saga.

“I would enter one caveat however: the biggest crooks are not those who embezzled money from the Crooks’ Conference but those who run it, in particular the filthy Greg Schneider. Out of deference to the memory of my late parents, I wouldn’t mind if all these characters were hoisted on the nearest lamppost by ropes around their necks.”

So Professor Finkelstein, while being a real scholar, has a real sense of humor. I think I have mentioned this before. Some time ago I wrote Professor Finkelstein asking what his mother, a strong personality herself with a sense of humor, a ‘survivor’ of the camps, had to say about chambers, if they had ever chatted about gas chambers. I did not expect him to reply, and he did not. But in all these years of the son examining and tearing apart the Holocaust Industry, which depends above all else on those stories to raise money, he carefully avoids it. I really don’t get it. How much else does he have to lose?

*** In the mornings now, when I open the Venetian blinds and pull back the curtains in the living/dining room, Cyrano begins saying “good morning” to me. Neither Audrey nor her father was able to get Cyrano to say good morning. I still remember the morning Audrey drove away from our house on her way to Alabama, the tears running down her face for having to leave Cyrano behind. That was ten years ago. He had already been in his cage for 24 years. Now, after another ten, it’s 34 years. Michael Vick went to jail for cruelty to animals—fighting dogs. What does it mean to keep a parrot that is capable of some thought caged for 34 years?

Memory recalls a book title: I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings by Maya Angelou. I didn’t read the book but the title stayed with me. I have often thought that I would like to know why the caged bird sings, but like so many other things, I never got around to it. The book was published in 1969. Coincidentally, when I made these notes, it was Black History Month, at least on PBS. A lot of film about the Black civil rights revolt in the 50s and 60s. Looking back on it, recognizing even at the time how big the movement was and how important, I wonder now why I did nothing whatever to take part in it.

In the 1950s for me there were the Korean memories, Mexico, a first marriage and the beginning of the visions. In the 60s it was selling books, the Tropic of Cancer trial, being down and out on Hollywood Boulevard and the increasing intensity of the visions, and then Vietnam, a new family and by that time it was the mid-70s and the greatest part of the civil rights drama had climaxed. The civil-rights work itself was not finished, it still isn’t, but the climactic drama was over. Maybe it was the distractions—Korea, Mexico, the visions, Vietnam and the rest of it. Maybe those distractions account for my lack of involvement. Still.

*** “Dear Bradley; Thank you for your acknowledgment of my donation. You're welcome. I first learned about you at WhatReallyHappened (http://whatreallyhappened.com/) and after doing some research, and writing to Richard Widmann at Inconvenient History, I decided to support your work for a year (I actually first emaile you about this matter back in 2009). My support is despite the fact that I almost never donate to causes/people if I have no knowledge of how their finances are handled. What I've read about you in general, plus Mr. Widmann's conscientious replies, persuaded me to contribute in this case.

“I sincerely wish you well as we attempt to fight the powerful Zionist influence in U.S. society. (If you don't mind my asking, was your move to Mexico due to that 'Israel-first', pervading, harmful influence, something else, or both?) As for me, I left the States for the first time in college when I was a fairly patriotic guy... but now can see the evil that the US/Israeli/British governments are carrying out worldwide more clearly. I tell many people that the true 'Axis of Evil' runs from Washington, D.C. - London - Tel Aviv. It saddens and sometimes

Continued on page 15
DOCUMENT 343- USSR, OKW DECREE, 20 JULY 1942: ALL SOVIET PRISONERS OF WAR ARE TO BE TATTOOED FOR IDENTIFICATION PURPOSES. IMT vol 39, p. 488-491

For information: to: the Reichs Security Main Office, Distributor C.,
the Reichs Ministry for the Interior, Division I Ra,
the Chief of the regular police force,
the higher SS-and Police leaders,
the Inspectors of the Security Police and SD.,
Concerning: Marking [Kennzeichnung] of Soviet POWs with mark [Merkmal].
Reference: none. Annex: -1-

Enclosed in annex please find a copy of an order from the Armed Forces High Command, dated 20.7.42 –ref. 2 f 24.82 h Chief POWs/Medical/General (Ia)/Org. (IVc) no. 3142142 for information.

In representation: signed Müller, Office employee

1) Soviet POWs are to be marked by a special permanent mark.

The mark shall consist of an open sharp angle of about 45 ° and 1 cm in length [ONE QUARTER INCH!] on the left buttock (^), about a hand’s breadth from the cleft between the buttocks. It is to be applied by means of lancets, which are available among all bodies of soldiers. India ink is to be used as dyestuff.

Application of the mark is to be performed as follows: superficially scratch the taut skin and wet with India ink, using a lancet previously sterilized by heating ["Oberflächenches Ritzen der gespannten Haut mit der chinesischer Tusche benetzten, vorher ausgegluhten Lanzette"].

Avoid making cuts that bleed profusely. Since we do not possess sufficient experience of the durability of the mark at the present time, the marks must be examined and
redone, if necessary, first, at intervals of 14 days, [then] after 4 weeks and one quarter year (see Number 7).

2) [there is no paragraph 2]

3) The marking should not be considered a surgical procedure. Due to the shortage of medical personnel, therefore, German medical personnel should not be assigned to perform the marking. On the other hand, there is no objection to having the marking performed by Soviet POW medical personnel under German supervision. Sufficient numbers of such auxiliary personnel should be instructed in the practical execution of the procedure in accordance with this order.

4) In the interest of rapid completion, lancets and India ink should be commandeered to all responsible stores of medical equipment.

5) The marking is to be performed:
   a) upon Soviet POWs captured in future in the areas under the Supreme Command of Armed Forces in the Ostland and Ukraine and the military commanders in the Generalgouvernement following bodily cleansing and initial delousing, and
   b) upon all other POWs in the area of the OKW [Armed Forces High Command] by Sept.1942. Confirmation of execution to OKW by 15 Oct.1942 to OKW.

6) The work service should not be disrupted by this measure; the marking of POWs assigned to work commandos should, if possible, be performed in the barracks of the work commandos or during the next delousing.

7) The completed marking should be immediately recorded on the staff card, in the column “Special Marks”, with “[date] 1942”, with notation of any necessary repetition of the mark (see number 2).

8) For the marking of Soviet POWs under the Army High Command [OKH], the OKH General Headquarters will take the necessary steps.

Notification of all dispositions is requested. :::::

Distributor: :::: See next page.

Commander-in-Chief of the Armed Forces,
In representation.
Signed signature. [i.e., there is no signature on the document]

** COMMENTS by Porter:**

This is an absolutely typical Nuremberg "document" -- a "photocopy" of an unsigned "copy" of a "mimeograph" "certified authentic" by the Soviets. This is the only "German" document ever found that even MENTIONS the tattooing of prisoners.

If this Soviet-certified "photocopy" is authentic, there should be thousands of originals lying around in Germany and elsewhere, since the mimeograph was allegedly sent, with cover letter, to every police agency and army unit in Germany and the East.

Second, the tattoos were ONE QUARTER INCH LONG, and were applied to the LEFT BUTTOCK of SOVIET POWS only.

There is no mention of "numbers for identification purposes", or of Jews. This didn't stop at least one Jewish "witness" from baring her arm at the SAME TRIAL and regaling the court with the usual fairy tale (the "witness" Schmagalevskaya, IMT VIII 319).

So the Germans had to pull everybody's pants down to search for a mark that wouldn't even be easy to see, but where it would get infected easily, partly because a tattoo needs to be exposed to air while it heals and should be protected from friction.

There should also be millions of ex-Soviet citizens (including emigrants to America) visiting high schools, grade schools and universities -- not to mention TV -- pulling their pants down and baring their asses to exhibit a tiny upside down "V", at an angle of 45 degrees, on their left buttock (TV close-up, please!). What an edifying spectacle. It might be interesting to raise this question the next time a "Hoaxo
cost survivor" shows up at your kid's school.

* Arsch, bitte! [Ass, Please]


http://www.cwporter.com/343taht.htm
“Survivor guilt” has come into popular usage as an irrational complex on the part of those among a very small number of people who, by sheer happenstance, have emerged alive from a disaster that took the lives of many others who seem to have deserved no less (or more) to have survived than the survivors did. Occasionally, for example, a plane crash occurs from which one or perhaps two victims emerge relatively unscathed, while all their fellows perished in the catastrophe. The “survivor” complex plagues them for years after the event, in some cases.

Now and then, though, some sort of more genuine guilt may seem to attach to the fact of survivorship, as in the case of the surviving members of a Uruguayan rugby team who admitted to cannibalism in the process of surviving two months on a remote peak in the Andes where their plane had crashed in 1972. The surviving cannibals were absolved of their “sin” by the Pope, whom both the perpetrators and, presumably, the victims acknowledged as their spiritual shepherd.

A stronger presumption of actual guilt on the part of survivors might attach, say, to adult male survivors of the Titanic sinking in 1912, as they might be suspected of having violated or otherwise evaded the famous stricture supposedly invoked at the time, “Women and children first.” Some male passengers apparently did that, while others are thought to have boarded life boats that were about to depart the sinking vessel with empty seats in them.

And then there are those long-term situations imposed by one hostile group on another, in which a potential for treachery, betrayal, collaboration, or even fouler play might enter the picture. In the annals of human conflict, undoubtedly war provides the greatest number of these situations, especially if

An intrepid, if possibly naïve, American Jewess of unwonted analytic disposition, Anna Breslaw, writing for the Jewish-edited The Tablet, ventured the irrefutable speculation that some of the few genuine “Holocaust survivors” among those many claiming the vaunted status might, indeed, have survived the perilous times they undoubtedly went through, by way of guile, or even treachery in a few cases.

they are rated by numbers of either: (a) dead victims, who cannot testify as to what occurred; or (b) survivors, who perforce provide the only narratives available as to what occurred. Neither group, not individually or collectively, is in a position to even understand all of what did happen, quite aside from what might have happened had anyone acted differently from the way they did act.

War veterans are no doubt the most numerous of the groups that fit the description above, including both those who survived and those who, not surviving, never gained the exalted status of veterans. I often wonder how the glories of past victories (and defeats) might be somewhat dimmed if the voices of the dead could be heard on the occasions when the glories are celebrated among the survivors and their putative beneficiaries.

A very special, demographically dwindling group remains in our midst who command, and lately often claim, reverence that is not accorded even to veterans of this (or other) nation’s wars. These are those who claim to have been forced by the National Socialist regime that governed Germany from 1933 to 1945 to leave their homes and properties in Germany for resettlement or labor camps to the east of Germany because they were Jews (or Gypsies), as well as those Jews resident in countries east of Germany who were dragged into service in Germany’s war-industry plants such as those in Birkenau, Dora-Mittelbau, and over a thousand other locations: “Holocaust survivors,” as they style themselves.

Such persons (the genuine ones among the many claiming such status with no basis in truth) are survivors, if at all, only in the sense that anyone residing in Germany or Austria by the time World War II reached its catastrophic end was a survivor. What they survived was
not forced labor (to which many were indeed subjected), but the blanket devastation wreaked by Allied bombers upon the domiciles of the entire populace of their “targets.” Insofar as their survival involved their conscription into forced labor in war-industry factories, such fortunates may as well be designated “veterans” as their less-fortunate predecessors (whose jobs they often took, albeit without pay) were conscripted to go to the front, there to confront the irresistible onslaught of Soviet manpower (also conscripted) and American productivity (conscripted through taxation and monetary legerdemain).

Be all this as it may, all an elderly Jew in America with any sort of claim to European origins need do to command instant respect and credulity among those around him or her, is to invoke the sacred appellation, “Holocaust Survivor.” Once this is done, silence reigns all around, and rapt attention is reflexively granted by all those in attendance, they all having long since been conditioned to render such obeisances upon hearing the Pavo- lvian Bell.

An intrepid, if possibly naïve, American Jew of unwonted analytic disposition, Anna Breslaw, writing for the Jewish-edited The Tablet, ventured the irrefutable speculation that some of the few genuine “Holocaust survivors” among those many claiming the vaunted status might, indeed, have survived the perilous times they undoubtedly went through, by way of guile, or even treachery in a few cases. She did not trouble her argument with particulars as to how her co-religionists might have collaborated, contrived, betrayed, or otherwise arranged for themselves the favored treatment that enabled them to “survive,” but the force of her argument was sufficient to rouse into action none other than that Centurion of the Sanctity of Holocaust Mythology, Jeffrey Goldberg of the Atlantic Magazine. He styled Breslaw’s impeccable logic as “ghastly.”

Goldberg advanced the view of what he hopes might still be the dominant view of Jewish and Jewish-conditioned readers of his widely circulated platform. Maybe it is, and maybe The Tablet has got the ear, mind and heart of thoughtful readers of both (or all) publications. Goldberg’s time-worn imprecations bear inspection, as do Breslaw’s rather more-nuanced comments, made, be it noted, in a context rather remote from the ones implied in Goldberg’s tirade.

Breslaw’s well-considered cautions arrive on the American scene at a critical time when real “Holocaust Survivors” have faded from the scene that they never had the temerity to dominate in the first place, but self-qualified “survivors” have taken their place to affect shock and affront at such “disparagements” as Breslaw offers. Real “Holocaust survivors,” keenly aware from genuine experience what moral ambiguity attends the status to which they could lay claim, have always remained reticent in proclaiming the particulars of their experiences, and their acts. Those many who lack this experience, but claim it by implication, let on as though they were blameless both in terms of their incarceration in the first place, but further—and this is the stretch—as to their real deportment while actually incarcerated.

The act can be pulled off only by those innocent of the genuine experience. Those who affect utter innocence in the fates they claim to have experienced may be dismissed as being innocent not only of guilt, but also of the experiences they claim to have had.

As for Goldberg, and his magazine, we may consign them to a category reserved for those liars who propose to benefit from the successes that are yet to be enjoyed by still other liars.

---

An EVENING with David Irving

Topic: "Hitler and I."

David Irving speaking tour starts in a few days in Florida then will move on to Texas, Arizona and the West through November 2012

“Only a next-generation English historian, familiar with all the archives and fluent in German, will ever write a fair biography of me.”

- Adolf Hitler privately to his doctor on August 26, 19

Tickets:
http://www.focal.org/speaks/
When I was fifteen and living on a British Army camp in Dortmud, Germany, my parents held a party for the other officers and their wives. My elder brother and I were "employed" as waiters by our parents and were given 50 DMs or something for our services. We had to wear a shirt and tie, comb our hair (it was the early seventies so both of us had a lot of it) and serve drinks and keep the bowls of peanuts and crisps full, plus replenish the cigarette boxes.

It was good fun and we both got a little bit drunk ourselves, as there was so much alcohol (Army bases in Germany were duty-free areas so it was cheap and plentiful).

I can't remember now if:

a.) I witnessed the conversation AND heard my Dad discussing it afterwards, or
b.) if I only witnessed my Dad discussing it afterwards, probably the latter.

But, anyway, an interesting and quite heated conversation ensued at the end of the evening involving my father and the wife of the Colonel (I think). Everybody by this time was "well-oiled" on alcohol and inhibitions were relaxing.

The Colonel's wife was German. And somehow the topic of conversation came around to where in Germany she was from. It turned out that she was from some area where there had been a concentration camp during the war. So then the discussion came onto the persecution of the Jews in the forties and the alleged policy of mass murder in the concentration camps. My Dad had wanted to know why the ordinary Germans hadn't done anything to stop it or to speak up about the exterminations. She was adamant that she herself did not know about that policy of the mass gassings. She also insisted that no one she knew, knew of it either.

Then there were other odd things. He [Viktor Frankl] says he got out of Auschwitz by volunteering as a doctor. He wrote that he left in a transportation of ill inmates taken to Bavaria in 1944. The thought occurred: "Jewish inmates were not being gassed then? They were instead being transported out for medical care elsewhere?" That was a bit surprising.

My Dad was quite incredulous, and persisted that she must have known. They all must have known. How could they live so close and not have known? In the morning he was going on about it, and that he couldn't get over that she was still denying that after all this time.

As an impressionable fifteen-year-old it made an impact on me and I naturally accepted my father's view of that, and yet—there was something that didn't quite sit right.

Years later (summer holiday of 2011), having long forgotten this episode, I spent a few days lying out in the sun in the garden reading the biography of Viktor Frankl Trotzdem Ja zum Leben Sagen (Man's Search for Meaning). I realized I had never read an eyewitness account of the biggest crime of the last century and I was also interested in the subject of how we apply meaning to our experiences. So I had bought it online from Amazon.

In the first half of the book Frankl (who was a psychiatrist) wrote of his experiences in WW2 as a Jew in concentration labor camps. As I read it I noticed he kept jumping between two contradictory viewpoints, sometimes in the space of a few pages.

At some places he affirmed that all the Jews themselves knew that if they were going to Auschwitz, then they were destined for almost certain annihilation. And at other times he asserts that they didn't know. At some places he asserts that he and other people upon arrival knew that they were getting segregated into lines either for gassing or for work, and at others he maintains that the people didn't know what the segregation was for.

That was confusing.

At one point he states how he himself knew, as after being selected by Joseph Mengele "to the left for the gas chamber," he relates
how he "switched behind Mengele's back" to the right.

Then there were other odd things. He says he got out of Auschwitz by volunteering as a doctor. He wrote that he left in a transportation of ill inmates taken to Bavaria in 1944. The thought occurred: "Jewish inmates were not being gassed then? They were instead being transported out for medical care elsewhere?" That was a bit surprising.

Then he wrote how in Bavaria he worked as a doctor treating ill inmates in a hospital camp in the typhus ward near Dachau. I thought: "Er... They were taking care of them? In 1944? Jews with Typhoid? Trying to cure them?"

THEN after finishing the book I discovered that despite him giving the impression that he had been at Auschwitz at the very least for many months, that he had in fact only been there for 3 or 4 days. It was then that my curiosity was piqued and my research into this started. And it was then that I was reminded of the Colonel's wife (who had been a young girl at the time of these events) claiming that nobody knew what was going on in the camps.

So it was that I started to re-evaluate all this. How was she—and the other town residents—supposed to know about that, if a camp inmate at Auschwitz couldn't make up his mind whether he himself knew or not?

And now after my research I find that she was right. She didn't know about the mass murder of Jews at whatever camp she had lived by. There were no extermination camps in Germany! This is a well-attested statement of accepted historical fact. My Dad was wrong to assume she was in denial. It turns out it was in fact he who had been.

So then I started looking more into it.

I soon discovered that the SS German Judge Konrad Morgan, who was tortured by the allies at Nuremberg but who refused to perjure himself and who instead gave testimony about how he had been visiting the concentration camps investigating and charging German officers and staff for corruption, cruelty and murder. Even some kamp kommandants were convicted on murder charges (of a few inmates) and were executed for it. Really! That was surprise to me and I recommend people check this out for themselves if they doubt me.

Before I go on, I should at this point say that the appalling number of fatalities at the war’s end in those camps was clearly a tragedy of epic proportions. I do not mean to minimize in any way the suffering of those poor people.

It’s just that I now understand that a mythology has developed around that which I was not aware of before. A mythology that demonizes Germans via denial of some basic, uncontested, but little-known or little-publicized facts. A mythology that is taboo, that cannot be questioned in nations throughout Europe under penalty of prosecution and imprisonment.

For example, with just a few seconds thought it becomes obvious that the terrible footage of the emaciated bodies from starvation related to typhus epidemics that we are all familiar with cannot be connected to a gassing policy. Those are obviously pictures of people who died over a period of months from want and disease, not people who were separated and gassed on arrival. And the great irony is that the cause for that want and disease was not German, but was directly related to our own Allied war crime of intentionally targeting civilian populations and supply routes via aerial bombardment.

To get back to the currently widespread and accepted mythology that demonizes the Germans unfairly, here was a shocker: I discovered that Auschwitz had a swimming pool for the inmates.

Did you know that? I myself was doubtful at first, but when I investigated to check out if that was accurate I discovered not only that but that the camp also had a cinema. It even had a brothel for the inmates (prostitutes had also been sent to concentration camps). And a canteen with beer and food (ice cream and cake). Plus the workers were originally paid money for their labor (but later in vouchers) to be used in the canteen, stores and brothel.

Looking into it further I discovered that it also had dental facilities, sick barracks, a camp kitchen which had the caloric content of the diet carefully monitored by camp and Red Cross delegates. (This only deteriorated in Auschwitz and other camps towards the end of the war when the entire German transport system collapsed under constant aerial bombardment.)

Auschwitz had up to 16 camp orchestras (with instruments available), a camp theatre (where live plays were performed by camp inmate actors), camp sculpture classes (conducted for interested inmates by professional sculptors), camp art classes for inmates, a camp university (with lectures on topics from health, the arts, philosophy, science, economic issues, etc.). Marriages took place (worker
inmates fell in love and were allowed to marry their inmate partners there. It had its own Auschwitz maternity ward (over 3,000 live births were registered there, with not a single infant death while Auschwitz was in operation under German rule). The women sections of the camp had female guards. It had a camp post office (with twice weekly pick-ups and deliveries).

Check this one out: it even had its own jail (for inmates who committed crimes against another inmate).

This next one was a big surprise: it even had a “Camp complaints office” where inmates could register complaints or make suggestions. Camp Commander Höss had a standing order that any inmate could approach him personally to register a complaint about other inmates such as "Kapos" and even guards. It had a system of strict discipline for guards and also for inmates, with punishment being handed out against those found guilty for even slapping an inmate.

Etc., etc.

Er... is anyone still reading? Or is this too disturbing a subject matter?

Mistress Bloomfield and the Campus Project continued from page 2

charge. See their 9,000-word Manual directed at convincing student journalists why you should publish nothing about academic conformity regarding the Holocaust Question that does not work as good public relations for ADL and Hillel and the academic community at USC that is committed to the suppression of a free exchange of ideas on the question before us.

You write that journalists, whether they are students or otherwise, should never have to fight for freedom of the press. But since they do, it is good to know that they don’t stand back and let others trample over them.

The staff at The Daily Trojan has just been trampled good and proper. How does it feel? How would it feel to Fight for Free Speech?

Bradley Smith
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust
www.codoh.com
bsmith@prodigy.net.mx
T: 209 682 5327

California State University at Northridge

[NOTE: This text was copied to 460 student orgs, faculty and administrators at CSUN after my submission of a text link advertisement was rejected out of hand by the student newspaper, The Sundial.]

CSUN STUDENTS !!!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE BEING ASKED TO LIVE IN AN INTELLECTUAL DUNGEON?

That there are historical questions that your academic “Managers” do not want you to have access to? That the guardians of intellectual conformity at CSUN protect you from a free exchange of ideas as if you were mere children?

On August 28, 2012, Bradley Smith of CODOH, Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust, submitted a text link to run in The Sundial. The link reads:

HOLOCAUST HISTORY. The Issue of Academic Conformity.

The URL leads you to the text of the talk Smith gave at the Holocaust Conference in Teheran, Iran, in 2006 titled “The Irrational Vocabulary of the American Professio-
cally. Can you help? Can you help yourselves?

When next you see the light of day----they do let you out long enough to pay your tuition, don’t they?----I hope you will ask Ms. Maddocks who her “Managers” are so that you can ask them why you can NOT see that little ad. What does it link to that Sundial “Managers” do not want you to see, to discover?

Once you know who her “Managers” are, get in touch with them, tell them you are (almost) grown, that you are old enough to vote, to join the military and kill Muslims anywhere in the world at the direction of the State, and that you believe you can be trusted to separate the wheat from the chaff regarding even such matters as the Holocaust question.

Ms. Maddock’s “Managers” are unlikely to change their minds and allow The Sundial to publish Smith’s little ad. Her “Managers” have their own “Managers.” They include such folk as The Jewish Anti-Defamation League of B’nai B’rith and Hillel, The Foundation for Jewish Campus Life. Take a look at the 9,000-word Manuel ADL and Hillel have published directing Hillel students and others on how to suppress intellectual freedom in the campus press nationwide. See: http://tinyurl.com/ykog8w

If you can’t get Smith’s link from The Sundial, look for it at my table near the Library. I am a friend of Bradley Smith and will be a source of information that the “Managers” at The Sundial, and in your classrooms, do not want you to have access to—a free exchange of ideas about the Holocaust question. Who benefits from such suppression of intellectual freedom? The ADL? Hillel? Who benefits from a “Managed” press? ADL? Hillel?

Zan Overall, The Wise Old Man
www.youtube.com/1wom

This is the moment to introduce Mr. Zan Overall, “The Wise Old Man.” Zan is working with me on the Cal State Northridge campus. Zan is a straightforward, out-front activist—never mind that he is 87 years old—who shows up at such venues as the Academy Awards ceremonies and the Stephen S. Wise Temple with placards and leaflets about gas chambers, 9/11, the USS Liberty, and related subjects. He confronts Jewish orthodoxy in such enterprises as the Jewish-edited The Tablet and New Voices: National Jewish Student Magazine.

To demonstrate something of his character (more on this down the road) I copy here part of an exchange he had with the young David A.M. Wilensky, editor of New Voices. At the same time you will note that young Mr. Wilensky is something of a rare bird himself. Note the lack of hysteria, the sense of humor, the willingness to be open about something regarding which maybe no other journalist on or off campus is so willing to—relax a little.

The following exchange took place the end of last year in reaction to an article published in New Voices: National Jewish Student Magazine attacking Professor Butz and his Hoax. In the Letters page the exchange was titled: “Defamation of a genius and other defenses of our favorite Holocaust denier.”

David A.M. Wilensky is the young, unique editor of New Voices.

[Letters]
December 5th, 2011 http://www.newvoices.org/campus?id=0120

David A.M. Wilensky: I was surprised by the volume of emails I received in response to last week’s article by Gabi P. Remz about Arthur R. Butz. Butz is a professor of electrical engineering at Northwestern University in Chicago. Tenured decades ago, he’s now more well known for his work as a Holocaust denier than his academic areas of expertise, which, according to our article, include “digital signal processing” and “median and related filtering.”

These missives, all of them from Butz’s fellow members of the Holocaust denial community, are simply too good not to share. So I’ll share them [at the time he shared many others—I will copy only a few by Zan].

This first one, from Mr. Zan Overall, is my favorite. It came with its own preamble, which reads, in part:

Zan Overall: “I would like to submit an article for New Voices but I don’t imagine I qualify since I
am not Jewish, immature and a student at some college or university.”

Wilensky: Well, immaturity isn’t exactly a requirement around here, but I won’t count that against him. More of the preamble to the letter itself:

Overall: “. . . let me introduce myself. The simplest way to get to know me is to go to youtube.com. (www.youtube.com/lwom) and search for ‘Introducing the Wise Old Man.’ You will find all six of the videos I posted there under that soi-disant moniker. One called ‘The Wise Old Man at the Stephen S. Wise Temple’ is action-packed. And then I hope you might get some laughs out of my sketch God Is a Goy? Oy!

“I will snail mail some Holocaust revisionist literature to you. No, no, don’t thank me!”

Wilensky: Indeed, I think I won’t. Anyway, his letter:

Overall: “I read ‘He Still Teaches, Students Still Squirm,’ http://tinyurl.com/9k7g9k8 your attack piece on Professor Arthur Butz of Northwestern University. He is the author of the book The Hoax of the Twentieth Century, which disputes the conventional story of the ‘Holocaust.’ Two things jumped out at me when I read the article.

#1: Many campus groups tried to engage Butz in public debate or discussion, which (Rabbi) Balinsky opposed. (Belinsky is a former Hillel director at Northwestern. He wrote :) ‘To give him a platform is to give him everything he wants,’ said Balinsky. ‘We thought it would be a terrible mistake.’

Zan Overall

#2: (The author of the article, Northwestern student) Toizer, talking about what comes to mind when he thinks of Butz, said, ‘How can someone so educated be so ignorant about something?’ I would stake my life on the proposition that Arthur Butz knows a great deal more about the so-called ‘Holocaust’ than young Toizer. To call a man of Dr. Butz’s stature and accomplishments ‘ignorant’ makes you open to the same charge, Master Toizer.

“I have a suggestion for Mr. Toizer, Mr. Remz, David Wilensky and everyone at New Voices. Read The Hoax of the 20th Century and compose apologies to Dr. Butz.”

– Zan Overall, the Wise Old Man at youtube.com

Wilensky: This one was forwarded to me by Zan—“The Wise Old Man of youtube.com”—Overall, the author of the previous letter. (The forwarded email included this proclamation from Overall:)

“My credentials? The Anti-Defamation League called me a ‘Holocaust Denier.’ I must have done something right.”

The Wise Old Man at CSU-Northridge

Zan Overall

On Wednesday, Sept. 5, I walked into the offices of the CSUN student newspaper, The Sundial, to discuss the rejection of Bradley’s ad, a text link that reads: “Holocaust History: the Question of Academic Conformity.” I encountered Nicole Maddocks, the person who had communicated the rejection to Bradley. It turned out that, in spite of her title of “Advertising Account Executive,” she is a student and not in a position of authority.
My gambit was to say that I am a friend of Bradley Smith, am considering submitting an ad to run in The Sundial, and wanted to know how I could avoid a similar rejection. Maddocks said she would get the file. She returned instead with Jody Holcomb, the General Manager of The Sundial. Holcomb is an employee of CSUN, perhaps 35 years old. She did almost all of the talking. We may have talked for fifteen minutes.

Everyone the whole day was polite and never tried to truncate our conversations. I asked why the ad had been rejected. Holcomb said they were concerned with "free speech—but …" etc. That sums up the day pretty well. She said in answer to my question that the decision to reject the ad had been made by the editors of the different departments and herself. They voted unanimously to reject it. I learned in a later conversation that the Publisher of The Sundial and its Faculty Adviser did not vote in the meeting but had advised the student editors to make that decision, as would be her duty if she felt that way.

Getting back to Holcomb's answer to my question as to why the ad had been rejected, she told me that it was felt that there was something in the ad that, if published, would give the impression that the newspaper "supported" the views expressed in the ad. Reference was made to "questionable content." I asked if that meant there were inaccuracies in the ad or in the article it linked to. The reply was that that was not the question. The problem was that the ad was "offensive."

I told the two ladies that the decision was wrong and was based on false information. I said that I had believed the same things about the "Holocaust" until I started to learn what the Revisionists were arguing. I asked Holcomb and Maddocks if they had heard about Jews being gassed at Dachau and Buchenwald. They said they had. I said they should go to the Museum of Tolerance in West Los Angeles and look at the map showing concentration camps in Germany and Poland and learn that the claim about Dachau and Buchenwald having used "gas chambers" to murder Jews had been abandoned even by those supporting other orthodox gas-chamber stories. (I wish I had asked them to send a reporter to the M of T. I will in the future.) Rather emotionally, I said that good Germans had been executed based on those now abandoned lies. I pointed out that no "reparations" have been directed to Germany for that "error."

I had prepared some eight packets of information on the Holocaust in 8.5 by 11 manila envelopes. I said that I believed they had only heard one side of the controversy and asked if they would accept these packets and read them. They agreed with no hesitation.

I asked if Hillel were to submit an ad on the subject of the Holocaust, would it be accepted. The General Manager replied, very sagely, that it would depend on the content. I asked what other ads had been rejected. With some humor they mentioned ads submitted for strip clubs and wet T-shirt contests and other such things. Bradley has racy company.

I volunteered that talking is much better than emailing. They agreed heartily. I said that writing something can be cold and seem or be hostile. I think Revisionists should try to meet with people in the opposite camp. There are plenty of them! Being in the presence of someone you disagree with is much different than firing missiles back and forth.

After I left the Sundial newsroom I stopped by another office to pick up an application to occupy a table on "Cleary Walk," a place near the Library with nine cement tables and seats (bring a cushion). Campus groups can use the tables to distribute material and ask for funds. The public can do the same: groups and individuals. Priority is given to CSUN groups and students but that day there was no one using a table. I don't expect to get permission to pass out Revisionist literature but I will try.

Very luckily, I looked over what I had with me and thought mistakenly that I had lost the page with my notes. I went back to the Sundial offices to find the page or get some of the names etc. The person at the counter went to get Ms. Maddocks. She returned with Mrs. Melissa Lalum, the Publisher and Faculty Adviser. She was a
very forceful person but always polite. Her grip was that of a very strong man. All four people were, I would say, polite but wary.

Ms. Lalum made it clear that the decision to reject Smith’s ad had been unanimous. I did learn then that she had advised the editors to go that direction. I Googled her and learned that she had had an important position at the local newspaper, the Daily News, and had resigned with all the other executives and gone to CSUN. A canny woman. I also learned that Lalum is a Jewish name.

Lalum brought the Editor-in-Chief to meet me. She is a student named Ashley Soley-Cerro, a slip of a girl. She answered my questions but Lalum did most of the talking. When we got into the question of the rejection I asked for something in writing making clear their policy. Lalum went in the next room and returned with a one page Advertising Policy. She pointed this section out: "The Daily Sundial will not accept advertising that contains attacks or slurs of a racial, ethnic, sexist or religious nature."

When I started talking about the Holocaust Lalum stepped back a bit and made it very clear that she did not want to talk about it. I can understand that she would not want to get into a long back and forth. I did make the same remarks about the information that most people do not know about the subject. I offered the same packets to Lalum and Soley-Cerro. They both took them with no hesitation or demurring.

Everyone that I talked to that day volunteered that I could call in with any further questions. I was very pleased with the day. I have a personal relationship with some people at CSUN. I have an entre of some kind at The Sundial. Four people at The Sundial have been exposed to revisionist arguments with regard to the Holocaust question. Further on, I will attempt to get the same packets into the hands of all the editors who made the decision to suppress the ad.

Zan Overall
zn365@aol.com

PS: I am a member of Kappa Sigma Fraternity. I have not maintained contact with Kappa Sig, but there is a chapter at CSUN. At some point I will contact them. I believe they will be obliged to talk to me as an old Frat brother. It will be interesting to see how they respond to my campaign and interests.

---

Fragments Bradley Smith

Depresses me, but we must face the truth, even if it’s ugly, right?

“Well, take care and please accept this one truth-seeker’s thanks for your efforts.”

--Ray

*** Somewhere online I came across a short text referencing Holocaust denial and mentioning that there was a new phrase appearing here to compete with the newspeak term “denial.” The term is “Holocaust-obsessed.” I thought it rather interesting, that I might use it.

And then, out of the blue, the brain suggested “Holocaust suckers.” The connection I suppose being that those who are obsessed with the Holocaust are suckers for the story. Holocaust suckers. I had nothing to do with this creation. The brain did it by itself.

*** Watching Barbara Streisand in Funny Girl. It was produced in 1968. I remember one scene from 40-odd years ago. Streisand dashing from the wing of the stage (as Fanny Bryce), tripping and falling on her face before the audience with a tremendous energy that could not have been surpassed. Never forgot it.

Tonight I am struck by her beauty. I had not seen that before. Particularly beautiful in profile. Not like the truly pretty girls she is surrounded by in the film, but beauty with great character.

Walter Pidgeon played Florenz Ziegfeld in the movie. I recall one of the nights I went into the bar at Musso & Frank on Hollywood Boulevard and Pidgeon was sitting at a table in the big open dining room with three friends. I had grown up watching him on screen, and now there he was. On screen he was a big presence.

When we lived in Hollywood, my wife cleaned house for the Mussos.

*** Thomas Jefferson has been quoted as saying that giving information to the people is to be preferred to giving “energy” to the government. Revisionists side with Jefferson here. We are not Holo-
caust-obsessed, but are in the business of giving information to the people, of encouraging people to exchange information one with the other.

Those who are obsessed with the Holocaust, who are suckers for the story from beginning to end, specialize in giving “energy” to the powerful, in and out of Government.

It’s not just Jews who are Holocaust-obsessed. Leading the pack are such folk as:

*** UNESCO Director-General, Irina Bokova, announces that in order to support the development of Holocaust Education worldwide, UNESCO is launching two new projects. One: a global mapping of Holocaust Education worldwide. The study will begin with an assessment of curricula from 195 countries, showing where and to what extent the Holocaust is established in the official school syllabus. The result will take the form of a global mapping, illustrating where the Holocaust is actually being taught.

And two: a Regional Consultation with 13 African countries on the theme “Why Teach about Genocide? The Example of the Holocaust”. For the first time in Africa, education leaders will have the opportunity to have an in-depth conversation on this subject with specialized educators and Holocaust and genocide scholars.

US Secretary of State, Hillary Clinton, addressed folk at the USHMM to state that the every generation produces extremist voices that deny the Holocaust ever happened. That “we must remain vigilant against those deniers . . . because when heads of state and religious leaders deny the Holocaust from their bully pulpits, we cannot let their lies go unanswered. That we need to make clear that violence, bigotry will not be tolerated . . . Denying historical facts, especially on such an important subject as the Holocaust, is just not acceptable.”

UN Secretary General, Ban Ki-Moon, addressed heads of states and delegates from the 120 members of the Non-aligned Movement in Teheran. Mr. Ban denounced Iran for its "outrageous" comments denying the Holocaust and Israel's right to exist. “I strongly reject . . . outrageous comments to deny historical facts such as the Holocaust.”

Holocaust obsessed at the highest levels, sucking power from media into their bureaucracies, the ruling elites, into themselves.

Yet another from the USHMM

*** “Our nation's young people are returning to school.

“And for some, the dangerous distortions of Holocaust denial will infiltrate their campuses under the guise of free thought and open debate.

“You and I know this is absurd, but to an impressionable student, the misinformation spread by Holocaust deniers may sound reasonable. We must do everything we can to confront -- and combat -- this deception.

“We are more than halfway toward reaching our $20,000 fund-raising goal -- the cost of organizing one of our teacher training workshops.

“That's why we put so much effort into training teachers nationwide to incorporate the lessons of the Holocaust into their curricula.

“Our workshops on college campuses educate hundreds of future teachers per year, each of whom will reach thousands of students during their career. Together, we are shaping the next generation of citizens and leaders who will be responsible for building a better world.

“Please support this essential work with a generous gift today:

“Sincerely,

“Peter Fredlake

“Director, National Outreach for Teacher Initiatives: USHMM”

I have a simple new text link ad for Director Fredlake:

“Inconvenient History ???”

You will understand where the link will take the student and her professors.

Bradley

Smith's Report is published by
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust

Bradley R. Smith, Founder
For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of Smith’s Report.
Canada and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

Letters and Donations to:
Bradley R. Smith
Post Office Box 439016
San Ysidro, CA 92143
Desk: 209 682 5327
Email
bradley1930@yahoo.com