Fredrick Töben Reviews

Republican Party Animal by David Cole

The three-page introduction serves to set the scene of a self-declared-reluctant author giving an interview to a late-arriving reporter of the JTA—Jewish Telegraph Agency. As he sits in a bar awaiting the reporter’s arrival he reflects upon his own alcoholism and how he had experienced social condemnation because of his Revisionist views, which made him worse than “pedophile Hitler strangling a puppy”.

When I read this sentence I wondered what kind of mindset—only a sick mind—could come up with such an expression, which is fully in tune with the obscenities one finds in the racist-imbued Talmud.

And again I recall German philosopher Martin Heidegger’s words of wisdom that blows Judaism’s “racist-cover”, when he states: “The Jews, with their marked gift for calculating, live, already for the longest time, according to the principle of race, which is why they are resisting its consistent application with utmost violence.”

Although claiming to be free of ideological baggage, David Cole does make a lot about his own ideological fixations as expressed in his own words above. It includes claiming he is not “a racist”, something that is, of course, clarified by Heidegger’s analysis of Judaism.

Cole’s claim once to have been an atheist Jew, which changed when he met a notable Rabbi, rings hollow—but more on that later. It is common knowledge that the racist principle of birth, as determined by the female lineage, is part of the hallmark of Jewish identity. And the advantage of having the two powerful words—racist and anti-Semite—at his disposal is amply illustrated by Cole’s outright amoral behavior, i.e. moving from one exploitative particular situation to another without ever developing for himself an overarching-universal belief system, except for the racist principle of adopting the identity of a Jew.

Such a worldview writes large its maxim: live to the full a life of sense-gratification, either as victim or as oppressor. Such a primitive mindset also reflects the hedonistic-nihilistic nature of our consumer-driven society where predatory capitalism is the wellspring of our existence and where living by moral/ethical principles is deemed to be a sign of weakness, if not of decadence.
Cole reflects on his second outing: “The truth is, I neither denied the Holocaust, nor did I ever spread hate (except when referring to Nazis, who I do, indeed, hate).” So, Cole is setting the scene by creating a new image of Adolf Hitler as the perpetual hate object, which he links to pedophiles who kill small pet animals. I asked myself why Cole would do such a thing, but then elsewhere he did admit that he has a “feverish mind”, and that would also explain his use of foul language within the book.

Chapter 2: The ten quotations that introduce this five-page chapter present commentary on Cole’s 1992 video wherein he captures his interview with the curator of Auschwitz Museum, Dr. F. Piper, the admission—and what Revisionists knew all along—that Krema I is a “reconstruction”, which van Pelt/Dwork confirmed four years later, in their 1996 book *Auschwitz, 1270 to the Present*, where at pages 363-64 they admit what is sold to the public at the Auschwitz-Stammlager as a homicidal gas chamber is a fake!

“At 23, David Cole is becoming one of the leading spokesmen for the Holocaust ‘revisionist’ movement. He is outspoken, he is determined, and he is Jewish.”—The Detroit Jewish News. Although Cole doesn’t like his former associate anymore, he takes pride in having been labeled a “meta-ideologue” by Dr. Michael Shermer, editor and publisher of the US *Skeptic* magazine, and Alex Grobman of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, Los Angeles. Cole says that from 1988 onwards he consciously attempted to straddle the divide existing between hard left and hard right, and he found both hated Israel.

A letter to a newspaper from David McCalden started Cole off into Revisionist research. Cole claims that “McCalden had co-founded the largest revisionist publishing house in North America, the Institute for Historical Review, in Orange County, California.” Why didn’t Cole mention that the founder of the IHR was Willis Carto?

And he encountered another problem: “The problem was, mainstream historians would never address revisionist concerns, and the revisionists, for the most part, were sloppy and (mostly) ideologically motivated.”

Then Cole states it was not through the material McCalden gave him, which was “incredibly amateur crap”, that he began in earnest to question things but by coming across the name Fred Leuchter, who had also been profiled on a television program not because of his claim that the homicidal gas chamber walls at Auschwitz had no cyanide residue but on his expertise as an execution equipment expert.

And he encountered another problem: “The problem was, mainstream historians would never address revisionist concerns, and the revisionists, for the most part, were sloppy and (mostly) ideologically motivated.”

He then found that McCalden had died and that a trustee had decided to hand the 3000+ books and boxes of papers “to someone a bit more rational than some of the well-known names in the revisionist field. The documents let me know who in the field was a nut-case, and who seemed to simply share my intellectual curiosity. The ones who seemed to be decent and rational, I reached out to. Through McCalden’s associates, they had all heard the wild story of a Jew who was interested in revisionism. They were eager to finally meet me.”

Chapter 3: When I read the following I wondered whether I was wasting my time going on:

“There are two principles I live by when I decide I want to accomplish something successfully. The first principle is, ‘just do the fucking work.’… The other principle by which I live is the old saw ‘in the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is king.’ I find it best to work in fields where I’m surrounded by ninety percent idiots, because I can accomplish more that way. The field of Holocaust history, as I found it in 1990, and politics, as I found it in 2008, were perfect for me. My one eye beat most of the tin-cup-holding blindies who populated those fields.”

Then the next paragraph captured my attention anew: “I first realized that I was perfectly cut out for the Holocaust revisionism field when I discovered the obvious manhole in the floor of the supposed gas chamber at the Auschwitz main camp. The manhole was typical of an underground or semi-underground air-raid shelter…. I was also the first person to note that the ‘gas chamber’ locks from the inside, not the outside…. And no one had ever seen the manhole, or the door lock, as obvious as they were. No one.”

If what Cole asserts here is true, this is a serious allegation of negligence on the Revisionists’ part. Fortunately Professor Faurisson can reply to this allegation, and
in fact I asked him to do just that. Here is his reply to Cole’s statement:

“David Cole is a clown! A manhole for the evacuation of water is normal in a washing room. No revisionist needed to insist and point his finger and say: See, this washing room had a manhole! Remember that on March 19, 1976 I discovered the plans of all the Kremas of Auschwitz I and Auschwitz II, plans that the Auschwitz Museum had always kept hidden after the war. I already explained how I managed to get those plans from Tadeusz Iwaszko. As far as Auschwitz I is mentioned here by Cole, one of the plans I discovered and published was clearly entitled ‘Luftschutzbunker für SS-Revier mit einem Operationsraum’ and subtitled ‘Bestandsplan für Wasserversorgung und Kanalisation’. So, what? Now, if Cole means to say that this manhole was for escape, it should normally mean that he opened it, examined it and found the way for a man to get outside the whole bunker. He never did such a thing. He never brought any evidence. As for the doors, what a chutzpah! I said repeatedly that the doors opened inside, which means where the dead bodies would have been!”

It gets worse with Cole’s narrative when he next fixates on the 1985 Ernst Zündel Toronto Holocaust trial, which he refers to as “the amazingly inept, self-defeating criminal trials of Holocaust denier (yes, denier not revisionist) Ernst Zündel in Canada throughout the ’80s, which made a lot of people who would have otherwise ignored revisionism think twice about the reliability of the Auschwitz story.” And Cole lambastes the Canadian legal system for having given Zündel the opportunity to contest the charge that he was “spreading false news”. Cole does not mention the fact that this was the last time physical facts about matters Holocaust were canvassed in open court, and that the switch was now to use “hurt feelings” in legal proceedings to uphold the Holocaust-Shoah orthodoxy. The 1985 and 1988 Toronto Ernst Zündel Holocaust trials broke the Holocaust-Shoah narrative.

Cole sums up: “Maybe some Holocaust claims were overstated, but isn’t a little overstatement worth it to fight fascism? This statement does not sit well with his constant claim that he is about the only serious revisionist who carries no ideological baggage.

I don’t know whether Cole is smirking when he states that the Zündel trials had a huge impact on matters Holocaust and that they directly “led to more serious people like me getting involved in the field.”

Why doesn’t Cole mention the fact that Sabina Citron took Zündel to court under that antiquated British law: spreading false news, which Canada’s Supreme Court scrapped in 1993 when Zündel appealed against his 1985 and 1988 jury convictions? That alone made the trial worthwhile—not to mention the pioneering Holocaust Revisionist results it achieved. Had it not been for the Zündel trial, the 20 plaques at Auschwitz-Birkenau would still have carried the four-million figure, which had then to be replaced with a new figure of 1-1.5 million.

And Fred Leuchter’s pioneering forensic investigations of the alleged homicidal gas chambers would not have happened without Zündel’s pioneering work. Leuchter had this to say about Cole’s denigration of Faurisson in his book: “Robert Faurisson has done more and given more as an Academician than any of the other Revisionists. He was not the first, but early on he was the strongest. Zündel knew this and involved him in both trials. He was responsible for my involvement and the avalanche that followed. He has more than paid his dues. David Cole is not in the same category as Faurisson. I am not even sure he is a Revisionist. His claim to fame was the Piper interview which is a mere footnote to Revisionist History” (personal communication 21 July 2014 to which Cole has responded at https://www.facebook.com/BigInfi del).

Cole then makes an astounding admission that indeed reflects upon his immoral, dare I say, typical amoral Talmudic-inspired mindset: “But I needed to mix with the revisionists and deniers in order to win their trust. Because they were the ones with vital pieces of evidence. I earned Zündel’s trust because I was willing to be seen with him publicly. ... Once the revisionists came to trust me, I could start to go to work. It wouldn’t be long before I’d clash with them. But as I said at the beginning of this chapter, I was now able to ‘just do the fucking work’.”

Chapter 4: Herein Cole addresses his personal beliefs and he emphatically states that he hates being asked what he believes about the Holocaust because of the harm that came his way because of it. He states that his 1998 recanting of his
views occurred as he embarked on a new career.

He goes on: “The evidence of the mass murder of Jews was largely buried or erased by the Nazis long before the end of the war.” He does not acknowledge that it was Zündel’s trials of 1985 and 1988 that forced the reduction of deaths at Auschwitz from 4 million to 1.5 million as is now represented on the 20 plaques, and he states the number of deaths [at Auschwitz] is around 900,000.

Cole sums up: “Maybe some Holocaust claims were overstated, but isn’t a little overstatement worth it to fight fascism?” This statement does not sit well with his constant claim that he is about the only serious revisionist who carries no ideological baggage.

At the end of the chapter he then equates “global warming” with “denying Auschwitz was an extermination camp”, stating that “denying something that will lead to the end of the world is a bit worse than denying any one racial or ethnic group’s past suffering.” So, has David Cole now become a Climate Change advocate?

Chapter 5: Cole relates his time in the Revisionist scene. He recalls how in 1981 survivor Mel Mermelstein sued the IHR, which, through David McCalden, had offered a $50,000 reward if he could prove Jews were gassed at Auschwitz, which he could not, but then Mermelstein sued the IHR for damages by having inflicting emotional distress on him. “Under Evidence Code Section 452(h), this court does take judicial notice of the fact that Jews were gassed to death at the Auschwitz Concentration Camp in Poland during the summer of 1944” and “It just simply is a fact that falls within the definition of Evidence Code Section 452(h). It is not reasonably subject to dispute. And it is capable of immediate and accurate determination by resort to sources of reasonably indisputable accuracy. It is simply a fact.” See http://bit.ly/1k6v0eZ

The IHR settled for $90,000, and upon this, Bradley Smith in the IHR Journal of Historical Review labeled Mermelstein a “de-monstrable fraud” and Mermelstein sued anew. But due to Jewish gay judge Lachs, and Jewish Mark Lane heading the IHR defense, the case was dropped. Cole then makes a remarkable claim: “I was the first Jew to devote serious time to the topic.”

This is not true because Joseph Burg-Ginsburg, 1908-1990, a friend of Ernst Zündel, was looking at Revisionist material during the 1960s, and wrote about a dozen books. By the way, Burg was also beaten up, and he was refused a burial but Zündel organized one for him. Burg, however, was an anti-Zionist Jew and so Cole would not have liked him at all.

His strained relationship with Revisionists occurred when he gained access to the Natzweiler-Struthof camp in Alsace-Lorraine where, so he states, 100 Jews were gassed in 1943 in an SS tear-gas training room. He claims that no-one had ever been inside this building and only because he had obtained “diplomatic credentials” from the World Jewish Congress was he able to investigate the claims that gassings occurred because Dr. August Hirt wanted a Jewish skull collection.

“Nutty nutbag denier Robert Faurisson, who had never cared for me (and vice-versa), was incensed. Not only had I dared to reveal a genuine still-existing gas chamber, but I’d done it on his home turf. He began spreading rumors that I was a World Jewish Congress ‘infiltrator,’ because of the credentials I openly used to force the French government to allow me to examine the building.”

Such typical character assassination/name-calling illustrates Cole’s own moral and intellectual bankruptcy. Interestingly, Cole attended the 1994 IHR conference, and he says of David Irving: “He’s a true revisionist, not a denier.”

Of course, this is another nonsensical statement from Cole who, for whatever reason, attempts to align himself with Irving who in his own words is not a Holocaust historian but an historian of World War Two, which is a far broader field than the narrow Holocaust issue. Also, Irving is wrong when he claims Jews weren’t gassed at Treblinka but machine-gunned into giant pits, despite having absolutely no evidence to back up this claim, changing the alleged murder weapon to bullets.

Chapter 6: Cole states that in 1995 he decided to leave the scene—“There’d be no pounding sense into the revisionists, and no being treated fairly by the non-revisionists.... The feeling of futility was overwhelming.”

Meeting Dr. Carlos Huerta is Cole’s method of introducing the virtues of rabbinical values. Huerta aimed to include revisionist material in Holocaust education classes, and “I’ll betray a hundred confidences in this book, but not his. Had he said no, you wouldn’t be reading this section.”

Cole continues: “One of Carlos’s points was that the reason is that the revisionists are not always
wrong factually, but deniers like Faurisson use actual facts in order to extrapolate, to force, a broader and incorrect conclusion. According to Carlos: ‘The flaw (in revisionist literature) is not necessarily in fact but rather in use of that fact’.”

Cole continues to load virtues on the orthodox Rabbi, who had a large family, and who had made contact with him in 1993—and who subsequently had become his guide as to how properly to handle revisionist research, something about which most Revisionists—deniers were careless, especially with regard to asking the right questions.

This reminds me of my 1997 visit to Rabbi Cooper of the Los Angeles Simon Wiesenthal Center, who asked me: “Do you question the gassings?” and then hearing my reply: “Of course I do because I want to know what the murder weapon looks like”, terminated our meeting. I had asked the wrong question but I knew I had struck the heart of the Holocaust-Shoah story.

Still, Cole concludes: “I would say that knowing Carlos Huerta was one of the few things during my first forty-five years about which I can’t be cynical. It was an honor.”

**Dr. Michael Shermer:** Cole’s greatest worry is that Shermer gave him the “racist” label, which, if I follow Heidegger’s definition, is a fact, but Shermer did apologize to Cole for having labeled him a racist. Cole knows that Jews can adopt a racist, nationalist and religious position while denying the first two to other peoples. This adopted mindset/worldview is what is currently destroying the cohesion of many political entities. Anti-racist and multicultural rhetoric destroys the core cultures of European-western nations while it enables minorities to dominate the majority—all for the benefit of a global village where predatory political capitalism, as lived out by Cole in his subsequent role as David Stein, rules supreme.

In 1993 **J. S. Hayward** had also completed his MA thesis on Revisionism’s focus on the German gassing story at Canterbury University, New Zealand. It created a massive storm among the Holocaust believers when, after its five-year embargo ended, he sent it to me so that I could in 1998 use it as evidence before the Human Rights Commission to counter the Jewish claim that Revisionism is not an academic subject.

In 2000 the university bent to Jewish pressure and initiated an enquiry into the process that enabled someone to write about Revisionist matters. The result was that it apologized to Jewish interests but did not, as demanded by the New Zealand Jews, demote the MA to a BA—because Hayward “did not lie”. In any case Hayward recanted because of death threats. After a nervous breakdown he obtained a job in the UK at the Defense Force Academy, then converted to Islam, and is now in Kuwait (?).

Faurisson’s maxim cuts through all this Cole busy work: “No holes, No Holocaust,” which reminds me of what French chemist Jean-Claude Pressac said to me when I visited him in 1997: the word Holocaust should be replaced by “massive massacre”.

**Chapters 7-8:** In these chapters Cole recounts how he gets the Irv Rubin bounty on his head removed by recanting—and David Stein emerges, and he begins his new life:

“So what’s a knowledgeable but disgraced Holocaust revisionist to do? Play both sides. And make some decent scratch. I created two pseudonyms—one to sell books and videos to Holocaust studies departments around the world, and one to sell books and videos to revisionists.”

For the former it was Cal Tinbergen and The Tinbergen Archives, the latter Desmond Boles of Contrarian Press. Cole had joined the Holocaust industry producing what he called intellectual morphine.

**Chapters 9-10:** In order to escape a violent physical relationship with a woman Cole engineers his death by drowning and thereby also ends his second persona—David Harvey. He then fluctuates again between Cole and Stein. In 2004 Mel Gibson’s *The Passion of the Christ* was about to be released and Jewish groups pressured him to renounce his dad, Hutton Gibson, who had been labeled a Holocaust denier and anti-Semite.

“With no source of new income at the time, dollar signs flashed in my eyes when I read that Mel’s wacky dad wasn’t talking to the press. ‘I can make him talk,’ I said to myself. ‘I have ways.’ Because I knew a little secret from my revisionist days: anti-Semites love talking to Jews. It validates them, because you know, since we run the world, they must be important if they merit our attention.... I can be a charming motherfucker, and it worked.”

This is absolute nonsense because Revisionists do not need Jewish validation. If push comes to shove, then the Jews need the Revi-
sionists more than the Revisionists need the Jews because Revisionists have truth on their side, which is more powerful than any human validation. Truth needs no validation.

And then he needed more money and so “it was time to revisit the revisionist trough. I’d always stayed in touch with revisionist Bradley Smith, even during my days in exile in El Segundo. I like Bradley. I’ve known him since 1989....”

Through Smith he learns about Irving, Rudolf and Zündel facing long prison sentences, and he categorizes Zündel “to be precise, Zündel’s a denier not a revisionist”, which is a nonsense.

The problem with Cole’s understanding is that he’s worried about his Zionist Judaism but he cannot understand that Ernst Zündel wants to know, as many other Germans wish to know, whether their fathers were “homicidal gas chamber murderers” as Cole still maintains.

Of course he does not accuse the Germans but rather limits himself safely to Nazis. But this is the same tactic used by those who are attacking Israel and calling it a Zionist state in an attempt not to be labeled an anti-Semite, or worse, a Jew-hater.

However, only recently its Prime Minister expressed the desire of establishing a Talmudic-based Jewish State of Israel, which makes logical and ideological sense for all Zionists.

Chapters 11-23: deal with his exposé of his working in the film industry, making Holocaust documentaries. It is exactly what most individuals know about the smoke-and-mirror world of sex, drugs and delusional individuals who believe they can do anything and be anyone they like.

When in 1998 he becomes David Stein he is worried that his then girlfriend could reveal to others his secret of having been David Cole. Perhaps this is why David Cole didn’t wish to meet up with me in 1997 and 1999 when I conducted my world revisionist trip, and instead I met up with Bradley Smith, among others.

On 20 April 2013 Cole’s “Stein” persona disintegrates and Cole—he remarks that this day is also Adolf Hitler’s birthday—experiences his third death as his RPA associates learn of his revisionist activities during the 1980s. For Cole the concept guilt-by-association becomes a stark reality when he realizes that fewer than a handful of individuals stand by his side as the party machine disconnects from the “Holocaust denier” Cole-Stein.

Just a little reading of German philosopher Immanuel Kant would have acquainted him with the Categorical Imperative: Act in such a way that your actions can become a universal law. Thus, don’t lie, because you don’t want to be lied to; don’t steal, because you don’t want to have your things stolen, etc.

With clarity Cole does square off with individuals who broke with him when the media outed him from his RPA position: “if I’m figuratively dead, which I am, let this book be my middle finger from beyond the grave”.

But anyone who has managed to read this far in the book can only conclude that his final isolation is one of his own making, and the finger bit reminds me of that horrible Al Goldstein who celebrated himself as a pornography king.

Epilogue: He concludes his reflections by scoffing at those who now use his “earlier revisionist work” in order to latch on to the current conspiracy theories, 9/11, Aurora shooting, Boston Marathon bombing, etc. because that was also his aim when during the 1980s he joined the revisionists, whom he calls “buffoons”: “Pro-revisionists fool themselves into thinking their work will topple a nation, and anti-revisionists fool themselves into thinking that their work will save a nation. Both sides are wrong. The Jews have survived way worse than a cyanide residue analysis on a crumbling wall in Poland, and Israel has survived greater existential threats than David Cole walking around with a video camera in a Krakow swamp.”

The emptiness of Cole’s Zionist Jewish value system is reflected in this sentence: “The simple truth is, I’d prefer not to be hated or embraced, because I’m not terribly happy with the reasons that someone would do either.”

So much for the expression, consciously or otherwise, of Talmudic dialectic materialism, which cannot cope with the ideal of Love but obsesses with the ideal of power only—the power of the law! And thus the love of learning, of discovering the truth of a matter, escapes Cole because everything he does must have a materialistic reward. The accountant analogy comes to mind—he knows the price of everything but the value of nothing!

I have heard that lecturers confronted with those hard questions respond: “Your question borders on the offensive!”

Appendix A: In these final 25 pages of his book Cole attempts to offer the reader an overview of
where Holocaust historiography was at when he came on to the scene. He mentions the 1988 Arno Mayer classic: Why Did the Heavens Not Darken?

Cole does not mention that as early as 1978 Willis Carto had established the Institute for Historical Research, which became the powerhouse of global revisionism until Mark Weber, et al, sabotaged it in September 1993 by legally wresting control of the IHR from its founder Willis Carto.

This was a significant break because Weber became one of those individuals who adopted the claim that matters Holocaust were not really that important and, in any case, “limited gassings” had occurred, just the same line adopted by Cole, and David Irving—also without any physical proof.

Likewise with Hayward—I am still waiting for him to advise me what material it was that caused him to recant his position. The vague answer about material emerging out of the 2000 London Irving-Lipstadt trial was not satisfactory for me.

Had this IHR sabotage not happened, then the IHR by now would have developed into a tertiary educational institution, and so the old lesson of “the enemy within” once again rang true. Fortunately, Revisionists such as Germar Rudolf, Carlo Mattogno, Jürgen Graf, Thomas Kues, Eric Hunt, among others, are right into this problem and The Barnes Review is publishing their works.

After I read these sentences my view firmed on David Cole’s problem, and I would say it is not alcohol-based, but I would question his basic moral and intellectual integrity. “Following orders” and “killing of Jews” is such a cliché that I expected him to come up with better than that. But having made it his premise, anything that flows from it is then inevitably garbage, and only a feverish mind can construct something on such a false and unproved premise.

In summary Cole says that by 1943 the four extermination camps in Poland—Treblinka, Sobibor, Belzec and Chelmno—had been closed, and Auschwitz had been renovated after the 1942 typhus outbreak. Pressac’s information describes this renovation as also including the developing of a “massive health camp” at Auschwitz.

And, let me stress again, Cole should know that it is absurd to even entertain the thought that at Treblinka a Soviet Diesel tank engine was somehow engineered to pump equal amounts of exhaust into 13 Treblinka gas chambers.

It should also be remembered that it was Australian Revisionist Richard Krege who in 1999 pioneered the Ground Penetrating Radar research at Treblinka, which was partially duplicated by a UK researcher, whose results have been, as the Hayward work was, embargoed for five years. Why? Research is instantly communicated—unless someone wishes to fiddle with the results because they do not fit into the overarching narrative, of which we have that classic example of the 9/11 story.

Cole’s final sentence reflects that ulterior motive, which has the academic world in lockdown for fear of being branded a Holocaust Denier. He writes: “As long as the ‘outing’ has renewed interest in my old work, I might as well try to explain myself, as I don’t want anyone—friend or foe—to think that I ever ‘denied the Holocaust’.”

CONCLUSION: This is an ugly, obscene and perverse book because it distorts the integrity of historical revisionism. It does, however, have one redeeming feature in that it confirms Heidegger’s observation, whose specific quote I now repeat: “The Jews, with their marked gift for calculating, live, already for the longest time, according to the principle of race, which is why they are resisting its consistent application with utmost violence.” Cole states that he had overcome his physical inadequacies of being short and not attractive through “smarts and charm” but without a moral compass.

It never occurs to Cole that another way of finding that home within oneself is not only to self-reflect but also to develop a moral/ethical framework, which will inevitably then also imbue him with some idealism that would have prevented his numerous empty and nihilistic rutting exercises. For example, he could have listened to Beethoven’s 9th Symphony where Friedrich Schiller’s Ode to Joy expresses a worthy goal in life: He who can call one soul his own…. Such cultural endeavours would perhaps also directly lead to a value-system that Richard Wagner gave expression to in Der Ring des Nibelungen where the universal human battle-of-the-will is between Power and Love, and what work it is to get the balance right.

It is appropriate to end this review with a response from Professor Arthur Butz on the Faurisson-Cole issue. Butz says: “Faurisson has critics among some good revisionists, who have denounced his actions in various respects. However nobody who both understands, and is sympathetic to, Holocaust
David Cole Calls It a Day with Bradley Smith

David Cole on Robert Faurisson

“I’m going to make this short, and it will be my final word on the subject. I’ve been hearing a lot recently about Robert Faurisson badmouthing me. This is nothing new. This is what Faurisson does. He has systematically alienated, via his unwarranted insults, Mark Weber and David Irving, the two finest revisionist historians there are. Faurisson is displeased that I pointed out in my book that he froze on the witness stand at the Zundel Trial when asked about the Einsatzgruppen operations in the East after the invasion of Russia. If he is angry, let it be with his own behavior on the stand, preserved in the record of the proceedings (and accurately reproduced by me in my book). If Faurisson does not like Faurisson’s words being recorded, Faurisson needs to take that up with Faurisson. Just as in the case of ‘skeptic’ fraud Michael Shermer, Faurisson is upset that I recounted his own words. Tough shit, boys.

“After my outing, Freddy Leuchter Facebook friended me like we were old pals. I’d met him maybe three times in my life, and I’d never had any conflict with him. A few days ago, Faurisson declared me an enemy, and Freddy concurred. And all of a sudden we were old enemies instead of old pals. The truth is, we were neither.

Freddy isn’t a historian; Weber and Irving are. If Weber and Irving are on Faurisson’s enemies list, I am happy to be in their company. I’d rather be Weber’s real-life friend than Leuchter’s Facebook friend. “Mark Weber and I have been friends for almost a quarter century. It is a friendship built on respect. Have we disagreed? Sure. All friends do every now and then. But we’ve never taken it public or made it a spectacle. Same with Bradley Smith, a friend of mine since 1989. But Faurisson? When he declares you an infidel, he makes a bigger spectacle of it than Cecil B. De Mille on acid.

“I have never sought conflict with Faurisson, but he has come at me time and again, and time and again I have stated that I don’t give one small damn about his opinion of me. He should be thankful to a man like Weber for giving him a forum for as long as he did. Instead, Faurisson strikes out at anyone who ‘displeases’ him, and, in doing so, violates the tenet of a free and friendly exchange of ideas that separates revisionism (in theory if not in practice) from ‘orthodox’ Holocaust historiography.

“He’s insignificant to my work and my life. I’m sorry that he’s bitter, but I can’t help that. He’s not worth another one minute of keyboard-typing. End of story.”

https://www.facebook.com/BigInfi del?fref=browse_search

Smith Asks a Question

I thought David going off on Faurisson this way was somewhat more than just unnecessary, but I did want to see the quote “accurately reproduced by me [David] in my book.” I wrote to ask that he help me find that quote in his book, which is not indexed.

Cole Replies

“Are you running the Treblinka piece [this refers to an article he wrote for SR ] or not? If you have my book, the Faurisson comment is on page 30. But that’s irrelevant to the Treblinka piece. The Faurisson comment you quote was from a Facebook post. The Treblinka piece is something scholarly that I prepared specifically for you.”

Following that, I received a second message.

“First of all old man, if you’re going to troll my Facebook page, be aware that I do not treat social media like a book or essay. It’s SOCIAL MEDIA. It’s ephemeral. It’s a conversation with my friends on my private page. I do not expect my private conversations to be critiqued as though I were submitting a scholarly essay
“I’m curious—are you similarly grilling Leuchter on his claim that I am not a revisionist? I used the term ‘reproduced’ as in ‘represent- ed.’ I accurately represented Faurisson’s behavior on the stand based on the trial transcripts (as I was not in Toronto in ‘85 to see the trial myself). Faurisson is too unimportant a figure for me to have devoted even one page to reprinting the actual transcripts. It’s a throwaway paragraph about a marginal kook. He was asked on the stand if he had ever studied the mass killings following the invasion of Russia, he admitted that he never had, and it was embarrassing. End of story.”

**Smith Replies**

“I do intend to run your piece on Treblinka. I think you present it well. I also expect it to be criticized. I did buy your book and perused it all, read the appendix more closely. [Re the quote we are discussing] ‘If Faurisson is angry, let it be with his own behavior on the stand, preserved in the record of the proceedings (and accurately reproduced by me in my book).’

‘Is this behavior reproduced in the Appendix? Or? You can save me some 15 minutes or maybe an hour if you tell me where.”

A bit later I caught up with his question about my trolling his Face Book age where his diatribe on Faurisson appeared.

“I first got it I think from Santomauro. Then I went to take a look. I may be an old guy, you’re acting like a child. I asked you a simple question. You get defensive. You get defensive because you wrote saying you had done something you did not do. Your FB page is private in no way whatever—other than your wish that it were so if you say something there that is not true. If this sounds like I am getting impatient with you, it is because I am.

“Don’t get pissy with me, or have a hissy fit. I do not think I am going to be in the mood for it.”

**Cole Replies**

“A) My Facebook page is private. But when one of my friends shares something, it can be seen by others. That doesn’t mean that my page is not private. But if one of my friends decides to share something, he can.

“B) If you want me to go fucking dig up the transcript of the Faurisson cross-examination from the Zundel Trial (which I only have in hard-copy, unless you know of a complete online source), I will, just to prove a point. Unlike you, Weber read my book front-to-back, and gave me various positive and negative notes. There was no disagreement regarding the way I presented Faurisson’s behavior on the stand. He was ill-prepared and ignorant on the Eastern Front killings. It will take me several days to find the transcripts. As I said, I will find them, if you insist, but, regardless...

“C) We’re finished. Permanently. You’ve always been a pathetic puppet dancing at the end of Faurisson’s strings, which, considering how unimportant he is in the big scheme of things, is pathetic to an even greater degree. I was prepared to let it go, because I realize your need for money and I equally realize that since the ‘official’ Faurisson / IHR split, having him in your corner helps you out financially. You should have understood that I was being tolerant by letting it go, and you should have refrained from pushing it further.

You did not. I, on the other hand, have been willing to let things go, including behavior of yours toward Weber after the 2009 ‘split’ that I consider to be in direct contradiction to your supposed belief in ‘open debate.’

“Faurisson will be dead soon, and where will that leave you? You’ve alienated Weber, and now you’ve alienated me. You’re not good at long-term thinking. I suppose you’ll still have Rudolf, who, from what I have seen, has been enough of a gentleman to not get involved in the recent attacks against me from Faurisson.

“Parfrey [Cole’s publisher] will run my Treblinka piece as the thing that Brad Smith was too much of a pussy to run unless I kowtowed to Faurisson. Fine. It will only demonstrate that I have (as always) tried to remain independent of revisionist orthodoxy and pressure.

“Your mailing list is drying up faster than Faurisson’s health. I tried to offer you something for the future, out of friendship, not respect. There is no respect there, as there is regarding how I feel toward Weber. But there is/was friendship, and I try to be loyal to my friends, even the ones I find better suited for ridicule.

“No more. We’re through. You do not have the right to use any footage from Gran Tabu. We had already decided mutually that it was owned jointly by you, me, and Rudolf, and that all three parties must give consent before any use can be made of the film. I withdraw my consent.”

**Smith Replies**

I wrote to say that I had not replied to the above originally as I was running errands with my wife but that now I was back.
“Sure, get me the relevant passages with re to Faurisson that you mention [above], even tho I did not ask you for them. That's an expression of your hysteria. But do as you say you will.

“Re your tolerance: it is nothing compared to your hysteria in defending yourself. With a bit more manliness, take your time and think about this, you would not feel the need for these lady-like hissy-fits.

“With re to running your article on Treblinka: I did not say or even suggest that I was not going to run it. It's your hysteria that causes you to think I will not run it. Man up, David. I expect to run it, and have a reply to it.

“Re El Gran Tabu: understood. “—B”

As of this writing there has been no further reply from David Cole/Stein. The entire exchange took place on one day, 22 July 2014. It’s all over. One question was too much. Perhaps the implications of the question. Not for me, but for David Cole Stein. Some 25 years and it’s come to an end. I’m OK with it. When he gets anxious, I don’t care for the quality of his hissy prose.

A follow-up thought: David Cole Stein now has the opportunity to go off on Smith. The above scree is nothing to what he is capable of. I can picture him doing it even now. And what he does, if he does do it, will be out-of-this-world exceptional. You will never have read anything like it. I almost look forward to it. I do look forward to it. He’s that good.

*** This morning at the computer I find that Cole’s publisher, Adam Parfrey, has posted Cole’s article on Treblinka online. http://tinyurl.com/outwmr6 I got it from Santomauro, as I did Cole’s attack on Faurisson published above. This thing is moving too fast to cover well in this newsletter. I now see that when Cole spoke of “publishing” his piece on Treblinka he meant for me to “post” it on my Blog, http://codohfounder.com/ He was not thinking of Smith’s Report. Which is where I was. Well, it’s published now, and it will be addressed by others. I will have to use the Blog now just to keep up with the story. Then I will summarize it here. That’s where the brain is now. We’ll see.

*** Several months ago David began calling me every once in a while to chat, confidentially, about the book he was working on. He just wanted to chat. We did not talk about any details of the manuscript and I never saw any of it before I bought the published book itself in early July. In the main he wanted to chat about the publishing plan in general.

One observation he made early on was that he had done no work in revisionism for some 15 years and would not have the time to do any new research for this book. That in any event the core of the book was not about revisionism, it told the story of his personal life before, during, and after, focusing largely on his stint as a Republican Party Animal. From what I could tell, it was a sound publishing idea with many hooks for promotion.

With that in mind, I made one observation several times, by telephone and via email. David would address his revisionist work in the book, and there was a good chance that some of his positions, based on work he did fifteen and twenty years ago, would draw criticism. If that turned out to be the case, it was my view that it could prove to be advantageous to him if he would acknowledge where he was wrong about something he was wrong about, if there were any such thing, weeks before we got into this last exchange over one simple question about one quote on one FaceBook post.

It’s odd to observe how a guy, who has such sound capacities in so many directions, can be so insecure about himself, an insecurity that expresses itself in the most vulgar ways, using an attack-psychology
that no man needs if he feels himself to be a man. It is around that point that we, and he, may have a problem with David Cole Stein.

*** Just got this from Santomauro, where Fred Leuchter comments on the latest Cole escapeade. http://tinyurl.com/nse1xz2

Fred Leuchter
July 25, 2014 • For publication:

“David Cole and his Publisher have issued a statement that Gassing occurred in the now destroyed camps that Revisionists claim to have been Transit Camps. Myself and Dr. Faurisson were called Holocaust Deniers because we do not believe this. I am a denier of nothing. I cannot deny something that there is no evidence for, at all. I am only a reluctant Revisionist because I was sent to Poland by the court as an expert to investigate and found nothing.

“Cole and his publisher are idiots. They are caught up in the Religion of the Holocaust. As happened in the past, the search for gas chambers stretched across Europe. First France, then Germany, then Poland and now Russia. Every time investigations have proved the gas chambers did not exist, they moved to another location. Now they're in camps that no longer exist. We can do no forensic study. So they can further the Religion of the Holocaust. The Revisionists have done an excellent job at showing the camps were not gassing centers. But that is apparently not enough. Incidentally, it is not possible to prove a negative but only a positive. Cole and his publisher are engaging in what engineers and scientists call "mental masturbation". In the final analysis, no one has to prove anything. The fighting will continue because those involved are not scientists or technicians, but academicians. They are peers fighting among peers (some are not but claim to be). I am a technician of execution technology, Certified by United States courts, Canadian courts and German courts. I have no peers, unfortunately for Cole and his publisher. We do not have the technology now, nor did the Nazis then, have the technology for mass executions utilizing hydrogen cyanide gas. The argument is academic. If the technology never existed, mass gassings were impossible. Quod Erat Demonstrandum! And this is for publication!”

Fred Leuchter

*** This story is getting far ahead of me. New stuff is appearing daily on the Internet. Some of what I publish here will be old hat by the time you have this issue of SR to hand. I’m going to have to turn my attention to the blog at http://codohfounder.com/

*** ERIC HUNT REPLIES TO DAVID COLE’S ARTICLE ON TREBLINKA.

I have not published Cole’s article on Treblinka, and do not have space to publish Hunt’s reply to Cole. But you will find in the following remarks an introduction to Hunt’s view of Cole’s thinking on Treblinka.

*** A Revisionist sent me a link to David Cole’s written response defending his alleged belief that 900,000 Jews were “gassed”, buried, dug back up, cremated, and reburied and/or scattered at Treblinka 2. I was disparaged along with my documentary and I’d like to respond.

To support Cole’s view on Treblinka and “Action Reinhard Death Camps”, he relies on two general documents (the Korehher Report and the Höffle Telegram), two sinister but vague entries in the Goebbels Diary and statements by Himmler. However, Cole denies the large amount of physical, photographic and now, testimonial evidence which supports the idea that no mass gassing could have occurred at Treblinka 2 and it primarily served as a transit camp where Jewish wealth was seized before Jews were divided into appropriate groups and sent on to other locations.

Most of Cole’s argument is based on the alleged lack of physical evidence at “Treblinka.”

“Did the inmates at Treblinka eat? For a year-and-a-half, did they ever ingest food? Did the commandant ever eat? Well, show me the Treblinka stove. Did the inmates ever go to the bathroom? Did the commandant? Well, show me a Treblinka toilet. Show me or draw me a Treblinka toilet. You can’t? Then none existed.” . . .

“My sarcasm aside, the fact is, we all know that Treblinka existed. Studying the barren land where Treblinka once stood isn’t like looking for Noah’s Ark. We know that what we’re studying did exist. And we know that the camp was razed. The case for Treblinka (and Sobibor, etc.) must be made through documents.”

David thinks the case for Treblinka and Sobibor, etc., must be made through implying homicidal intent via documents and “code words.” But he’s wrong, as similar documents can, have been, and are falsely interpreted.
Not only that, an incredible, undeniable amount of physical evidence still exists a few feet below the current ground level of Treblinka 2. The story is that the Nazis took sand from the nearby gravel pit and dumped it all over Treblinka 2. After all, Caroline Sturdy Colls’s archaeological dig showed that remains of the alleged “gas chambers” exist below the ground at Treblinka 2. But of course, many “deniers” claim these terra-cotta tiled floor ed structures inmates entered after getting a hair-cut were likely real shower rooms, reinforced to protect against air raids.

So one can find structural remains similar to those latrines or the kitchen at Treblinka 1 beneath the ground at Treblinka 2. So David, one could very well show you a Treblinka 2 toilet or a Treblinka 2 stove, just as you sarcastically request. After all, Caroline Sturdy Colls proved “the Nazis couldn’t destroy all remains”, right? Colls’s archaeological dig shows that Treblinka 2 could very well appear quite similar to the current ruins of Treblinka 1 when approximately 3-4 feet of ground are removed.

So David is repeating an exterminationist meme which is not true. That is, that Treblinka 2 was entirely razed and it’s a land barren of evidence.

Of course the exterminationists, like Cole, claim the alleged “document trails” are the “mountain of evidence.” However there is an actual little mountain of evidence currently at Treblinka 2 waiting for proper forensic investigation.

So David’s analogy is correct, it’s not like looking for Noah’s Ark.

However, it is like being told the exact location where Noah’s Ark is known to be buried under four feet of ground, yet having the chief rabbi of Poland prevent anyone from ever digging there.

For Hunt’s full reply see: http://holocausthoaxmuseum.com/response-to-david-cole/

Here is Cole’s original article: https://www.facebook.com/adamparfrey/posts/10154399731275224

*** This experience with a fast-moving story of consequence on the Web has forced me to consider handling this material differently. There are a couple thousand words relating to this Cole/Stein story that cannot go here, and I was not up to date with them on the web. We’re talking about “new” media here. Am I the only one among us now who publishes a revisionist newsletter in hardcopy? In the moment, I think so. There are probably good reasons why this is so.

*** Here is my new photo that I will use for the next year or two. I look normal. Eh?

Smith, August 2014

*** Until next month then.

Bradley