

Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

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NOTEBOOK

Being a revisionist, but an autobiographer as well, and being disinclined to try to divide my life into sections where I disassociate one part of it from another, I have written about matters in this report that some feel are inappropriate in such a forum.

At the same time, when I hear from readers it's common to find notes asking about my family, especially our younger daughter Paloma, and wishing us all well. As Ronald Knarr has written (see LETTERS) "I do hope your wife and children are well. Could you slip in something of their welfare, and your own, occasionally in your notes? After a long correspondence your family and their welfare are of interest and concern to me. May God bless and keep you."

I think the time is come to "slip in" a little background on how it is, how it has been, around here. There is a lot of good news. Irene, my wife, is still in remission from breast cancer and feels well. She is part of two church congrega-

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FLESHED-OUT "BONES" CAMPAIGN GAINS Foothold ON CAMPUS & COMPLETES FIRST TV INTERVIEW

My new multi-media campaign to take revisionist theory to campus, media and the American people, and to challenge our government's headlong rush to war, has taken shape and is taking off. My book *Break His Bones* is my talking point: its content enables me to address all the key issues, from the Holocaust propaganda that morally justifies U.S. funding of the Israeli military and colonization of Palestinian land, to the interventionist lies from the world wars that are justifying our leaders' talk of "pre-emptive" attack.

Thanks to a new team of dedicated, qualified, revisionist experts who will handle business, promotional, and the technical work of using the Internet, I will be able to devote my full energies to putting the revisionist case on television, radio, and on campus. Moreover, I have gained the services of professional book distributors via the Internet and the retail book trade across America. This means that as I generate publicity for revisionism, ordinary Americans will be able to buy a revisionist book, -- *Break His Bones* -- more easily than ever before.

All this together will be a provocation in the minds of those self-designated guardians of Holocaust orthodoxy who are attempting to control what Americans can and can't read, thus what they are able, and unable, to consider. Dutiful censors at the ADL and their fellow travelers at the Wiesenthal enter, the Southern Poverty Law Center, and a hundred and one campus catchers in the rye across America will

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LETTERS

I have just finished reading your book *Break His Bones*. At no time was I tempted to put it down. I can't say this of many books that I've started. It also provided me with some of the best belly laughs I've had in a long time. I hope it will enjoy a degree of success that will relieve at least some of your financial difficulties.

One thing that bothers me is your use of our Lord's name in a less than reverent manner. At least out of respect for others beliefs and respect for Jesus' name I would think that you could have avoided being so accurate about what you said during you daughter's birth.

[....]

Your comment about it not being whether you win or lose, but how you play the game is good and I thought absolutely correct, "...how you play the game must be absolutely everything." Life will go on after we are gone, but some people have to be the leaven in the dough of humanity or there will be naught but more and more selfishness and mutual destruction.

Your very poverty may have protected you physically and made you more effective than you realize, or maybe I should say your detachment from physical possession, as the more one has to lose the more fearful most of us become. It has made me wonder of God's providence how He takes those who appear the least significant and shakes the world with them, as you have shaken the Holocausters.

I do hope your wife and children are well. Could you slip in something of their welfare, and your own, occasionally, in your notes? After a long correspondence your family and their welfare are of interest and concern to me. May God bless and keep you.

Ronald Knarr

Well, it's about time that I did note a little of what has happened with the family over the last several months. I have been avoiding it. I'll

take a run at it in NOTEBOOK. See page one.

Just finished reading *Break His Bones*. I found it to be the book that I would have liked to have written. Trying to express my obsession with finding the truth (historical) against the weight of worldwide brain washing and apathy. Enclosed is a check to cover the price of one copy of *Bones* for me, two for whomever you think would benefit by reading it – and one to a kindred sufferer.

Edward Kwietkowski

I like your revisionist site on the Web – CODOHWeb. Very engrossing and informative and scholarly. I am a 32-year-old, 3rd year History/Physics student at a Canadian university. I have taken senior courses in Nazi Germany and the Holocaust, or Shoah, or whatever. The professors didn't appreciate my illiberal views. Oh well.

I found your site when I looked up information on my maternal grandfather, Gustav Wagner at giversworld.org. I find being NS a very lonely task. I am not a skinhead, just a really aware university student. Thanks so much for providing the information you did and if you have any other websites be sure to let me know about them.

Katherine Tohemyer

I like your book marketing / revisionist marketing idea. I think it is great. It mirrors the resources you do have. Sometime I would like to see Internet polling – voting on single issues to counter the usual singspiel from the establishment.

Ken Schmidt

As you travel around the country in your car marketing your book you may put yourself in a risky position. Some night you might find yourself being run off the road on some lonely stretch of highway, or late at night. I do not want to be an alarmist, but I found the story of what happened to Audrey last year

quite disconcerting, to say the least. The records you leave behind, if something like that happens, would reveal a lot of things of interest that, to some of your people, would be quite unwelcome.

I know, you've been through some tough times, some wars, and sometimes you give the impression that you are fearless, but you should proceed with caution, keep your eye on your rearview mirror, and be certain that you've got back-ups on everything and a designated individual who will take over if something happens. Don't leave it to chance.

Howard Ursterberg

Thanks for this reminder about designating someone to "take over." I've been aware for some time that I have to think about that, not leave it to chance, but I have put it off. Let's see if I can put my attention to this one.

Having ordered your book in the hope that it would be an entertaining ramble through the last 20 years of revisionism in America, we found it to be amongst the worst tripe we have ever had the misfortune to wade through. How could you release such self-indulgent drivel? Yours despairingly,

David Hebden

Well, David, there you are. Some like it, some don't. How do we account for such things?

I have read your book *Break His Bones*. It's the most interesting book I have ever read. I believe the reason I found the book so interesting is because you presented key passages as you experienced them, rather than giving your opinion of them later. Your problem with the book is going to be demographic. The average IQ of Americans is about 100. Only a limited number of people are going to understand what you are trying to say.

John F. Patko

Thanks for your rave review. You really know how to make a guy feel good. I think character might be

more important than IQ when it comes to being willing to understand what is right before our noses. IQ is good. But IQ is not what the great tyrants have lacked – or even the bin Ladens, the Bush people, or the Sharons of the world. It's always been a matter of character. Do you really bear false witness against others? I do not think it is IQ that Elie Wiesel lacks. I think he's a smart guy. He's just never had enough character to refrain from being a false witness when he profits so greatly from it.

NOTEBOOK

CONTINUED from page 1

tions, two prayer groups, and goes to Bible study on Wednesday nights. And takes care of everything around here.

Magaly, our oldest daughter, is still in the Bay area and is working for a trial lawyer. She told her mother a couple weeks ago that she was reading *Bones* on the train into San Francisco and when she came to the end of Chapter 1, to the scene in Visalia where I fall off my bicycle, which was her bicycle, into the gutter, that she burst out laughing so loud that everyone in the rail car turned around and looked at her. What a pleasure it is to be able to make your children laugh.

With Paloma, it's a more complicated story, and a less happy one. It started in October. She had been out of drug rehab here

in Baja for six months. She was going to adult school, she had a job. We thought she was doing very well, but she didn't think so and started using again. It's been one thing with her, then another. It never stops. We can't fix it, it won't stop, and now she's gone again. She's still sixteen.

It began almost three years ago, and it became a tragedy for us. I wrote about Paloma here month after month. I don't really want to write about her any longer. Not here. It's not tragic for me any longer. It's a terrible process to watch, it's awful, but it's not tragic. It's become a fact of our life. We're not going to give up on her, she's stayed in touch with us this time, but it's awful knowing how she is living. Irene and I have to learn how to live with it. Paloma has to learn how to deal with it. It's a practical matter. We will never give up on her. But with regard to writing about her here, the time for it has come and gone.

As for me – good news from the ground up. Especially since I'll be 73 years old this month. I can hardly believe it. Neither can my wife. We were laughing about it last Sunday when I was driving her back from church. Inwardly, I don't know how old we ever feel. It appears to have little enough to do with the body. For my part, inwardly, I feel three or four – or five – decades younger than the body. The spirit sails along through the heavens while down here the body goes about its sober work of disintegration.

Odd, really, how good even the body feels. I have no need for any medicines. I exercise, I'm losing weight – I've lost about 40 pounds over the last couple years following one regime after another. This month it's the Atkins program. I think Atkins might be the one for me. I have to thank Doctor Z (my friend Ernst Zuendel) once again for rekindling my interest in alternative medicine and supplements.

I was thinking about my good fortune the other day as I idly flipped through the final couple chapters of my desk copy of *Bones*. There I have written about some of the health problems I was having two, three, four years ago. It looked bleak. I was reminded of what one revisionist reader wrote me – that it is not incumbent on me to write about every catastrophe that happens in my life. Now I was struck by the fact that everything I wrote about in *Bones* with respect to my health is no longer relevant. I have forgotten all that stuff. It's gone – gone with the wind. Thanks to the inspiration of Doctor Z. Sounds like we're crackpots, Doctor Z and me. I think we are just trying things. One thing works, the next doesn't. The trick is to have an informed sense, about which is which.

In any event, so far so good. As I move out into radio and television, a process that has already started, I expect to be able to handle my critics with fairness and some aplomb.

TRACKING THE CENSORS

Robert Faurisson to Robert Ménard, Founder of "Reporters Without Borders"

Dear Sir:

This is to inform you that this morning, January 10th, Gaston-Armand Amaudruz, answering the summons of the Swiss authorities, presented himself to the federal penitentiary at "la Plaine de l'Orbe" to serve his sentence of three months in prison. The doctor declared him capable of bearing the detention.

G. A. Amaudruz is 82 years old and is in poor health.

His principal crime is to have expressed a doubt with regard to the existence of the Nazi homicidal gas chambers and to have said that he refused to believe in the figure of six million Jewish victims. In the official language, that of the summons, one speaks only about "racial discrimination".

The place in question, located twenty kilometers north of Lausanne, officially listed as a "HIGH SECURITY" penitentiary, has, at the entrance, many control passages, guards and dogs. The punishment of three months in prison is non-reducible. There are also fines, damages, court expenses, lawyers' expenses and various expenditures.

The first lawyer, Patrick Richard, because of fear, abandoned his client, who turned to another lawyer, Jean-Pierre Moser. This new lawyer has shown more than just reservations with the friends of G. A. Amaudruz. This morning, after an initial courteous call to Moser, those friends were put on call blocking. One week ago, René-Louis Berclaz distributed 4000 copies of number 19 of "Vérité et Justice" ("Truth and Justice") with an appeal against the prospect of such an incarceration. Unfortunately this call has not yet produced even an echo.

A terror-panic reigns in Switzerland over the idea of opposing Jewish organizations and the anti-revisionist forces of repression. I was a witness, in particular at the time of the proceedings at against Jürgen Graf, in

ceedings at against Jürgen Graf, in 1998. The defense lawyer in this case trembled pitifully. The prosecutor had announced point-blank that any argument of a revisionist nature, presented within the court, would be reason for additional legal proceedings. In the case of Amaudruz, the president of the tribunal brandished the same threat.

One can write to the prisoner at the following address: Etablissement de l'Orbe, CH 1350 ORBE, SWITZERLAND. In theory, mail is opened to check the contents but the letters would not be read and would, in their entirety, be passed on to the prisoner.

Personal address of Gaston-Armand Amaudruz: Chemin des Aubépines, 9, CH 1004 Lausanne

(Switzerland). Amaudruz reads French and German but not English.

Note: On 18 January Robert Ménard appeared on television to discuss his book, *The Censorship of the Rigueous*. In this book, one chapter is titled: "Faurisson should have the right to explain himself". When Ménard was introduced on television we heard a very well known piece of music from a famous singer called Guy Béart; I think, but I'm not sure, that the title of the song is "Truth". Anyway, the words that everyone knows from that song are: "Le premier qui dit la vérité, il faudra l'exécuter", which means: "The first one to tell the truth, he must be executed." Those were the words we heard as Robert Ménard was presented on camera!

BONES CAMPAIGN **CONTINUED from page 1**

be provoked into making one mistake after another as I reach out to Americans with this simple book.

As I reported in **SR95**, student newspapers found the ad for *Bones* too hot for Harvard. It was banned at Berkeley. And the folks at Texas were too tepid to stand before the onslaught of the censors. Each paper ran the ad for *Bones* one time, then killed it under pressure. Pressure from whom? No one would say, but we know where the "pressure" originated. It was effective. Everything was done behind the scenes, under the table, "confidentially." Frankly, that is the most intelligent way for these people to work. They have to keep their work secret, underground, because a public debate on the issue of running an ad for such a book would discredit them in the eyes of everyone – excepting the Israeli firsters, which includes a marvelously varied array of scoundrels.

It might appear a lost cause after you have failed with a small ad at student newspapers at three of the nations top universities, but perseverance has never been known to be

a weakness. The story has taken a heart-lifting new turn.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA AT LOS ANGELES.

My ad for *Bones* is running in the *Daily Bruin*. It ran on 9 January, and it ran on 16 and 23 January. It's scheduled to run each Thursday for ten weeks. Why at UCLA and not at Harvard, Berkeley or Texas?

One: Jonnie Hargis, a UCLA librarian, went to the *Bruin* and gave its editor a copy of *Bones* so that he could see for himself what all the fuss would be about.

Two: the editor of the *Bruin* is Cuauhtemoc Ortega. Mexicans are not brain washed re the Holocaust story the way so many of the rest of us are. They didn't take part in World War 2, they have no feelings of guilt about it, and Jews have not become an issue in the Mexican community.

Three: once the ad ran the first time, I wrote Mr. Ortega outlining what went down regarding the ad for *Bones* at Harvard, Berkeley and Texas, noting that he would likely hear a lot of crazy accusations about me, about revisionism, and about the

campus project. I told him I was ready to do anything I could to stand on the side of a free press. I received a note from him saying, simply, that the ad for *Bones* was running and that it would continue to run. He didn't go on about it.

Cuauhtemoc, by the way, was Moctezuma's leading war chief at the time of the destruction of Tenochitlan (Mexico City) by Cortez and his indigenous allies. Over the years Cuauhtemoc has become the hero of the Mexican resistance to the Europeans, while Moctezuma's reputation has diminished to something of an Uncle Tom for having fallen for the idea, at first, that Cortez was something more than a mere human being, an idea that contributed to the destruction of the Aztec empire. Mexican radicals might put it some other way.

After the ad ran on the 9th we began following the *Bruin*. Nothing was printed about the ad in the paper. No letters to the editor protesting the ad were published. No op eds. Hillel and the rest of the gang were certainly working behind the scenes to kill the ad. Not a word about the ad appeared in any of those papers either. It was all done under the table,

behind closed doors. It worked very well. Three times.

On the 16th my ad for *Bones* ran opposite the editorial page. That's just right. Beside my little I-column by 4-inch ad was a 4-column by 10 1/2 inch ad -- *42 column inches* -- or more than *ten times* the size of my ad. The headline for their ad was:

**"LEARN HOW YOU CAN HELP
ELIMINATE HATE AT THE
FOLLOWING EVENTS."**

Two programs were featured. The film screening of "Who Killed Vincent Chin?" (I don't know what that is, tho I can guess) and "Hate Crimes Awareness Resource Fair." The hate-crimes awareness fair sounds like it could have been a lot of fun. Side shows, freaks, mutilations, geeks -- who knows what all? The fair took place precisely at mid-day on the 16th, the day my ad for *Bones* appeared the second time. It was probably just coincidence.

The text of the ad was just a stream of scattered words all in caps: "FEAR, MURDER, GENDER ASSAULT, GENOCIDE (heh, heh), SEXISM, TENSION, RACE, BIGOTRY, HOSTILITY, PREJUDICE, HANG (HANG?), HOLOCAUST (there you are), RELIGION, KILL, PERSECUTE, MOB IGNORANCE, RAPE, BEAT, TERROR, BURN, FIGHT, MASSACRE, SEXUALITY, AGGRESSION, ETHNICITY, and EXTERMINATE (ahhh....)."

My ad for *Bones* was not mentioned. *Bones* was not mentioned. CODOH was not mentioned. Slick. Very slick. Who sponsored this unusual ad at this particular moment in time? A fine assortment of organizations representing the best minds and finest characters at UCLA --

"The Coalition for Human Immigration Rights, Anti-Defamation League, Asian Pacific American Legal Center, National Conference for Community and Justice, Network Against Hate Crime c/c LA County Commission of Human Relations.

OMBUDS, Office for Students and Disabilities, LGBT Resource center (I don't know either), UCLA Police Department, Center for Women and Men (what used to be called bars), Dean of Students, MeCha de UCLA, the African Student Union, Vietnamese Student Union, Asian Pacific Coalition, Muslim Students Association, Samahang Filipino, HAPA (?) Club, Pakistani Student Association, General Representative #2 [JennyLam], Academic Affairs Commission, Internal Vice President, Cultural Affairs Commission, External Vice President, Ismael Iletto, Bob Sadah."

The ad was paid for by USAC (Associated Students UCLA) and ASUCLA (Undergraduate Students Association Council) through "Waiverpool," which I understand is a funding source for ASUCLA. I suppose that the ADL, limited by its yearly budget of some \$40,000,000, could not afford to pay for the ad on its own. A penny saved is a penny earned. Smith, however, on a somewhat more restricted budget, is billed \$54 each time his ad runs. That will amount to about \$540 for the ten runs. He'll handle it one way or another. When my ad ran on the 23rd, it ran without comment, real or implied.

**COX CABLE TELEVISION.
CHANNEL 17.
SANTA BARBARA, CA**

On the evening of 16 January I did my first media interview in Santa Barbara with Mark Green, host of FLASHPOINT. The day before I had driven north across the border up to Los Angeles where I stayed with a supporter, and the next morning I picked up John Bolton and we were off to Santa Barbara. On the way we made a quick stop at UCLA and picked up the *Daily Bruin* and were cheered to see my little ad had run for the second time. Maybe we were at the beginning of a roll.

Santa Barbara is a beautiful town about 100 miles north of Los

Angeles. The town's main street is as beautiful and interesting and comfortable as they come. The interview was to be what is called "live to digital." That is, it would not be shown live, but would be recorded digitally to be shown six times over the following two weeks. I would be given a compact disk of the interview, exactly what would air.

Mark Green treated us to very pleasant dinner at a fine sidewalk café on the main drag. Green turned out to be a well-informed man of about fifty, open to new radical ideas, and having some of his own. He'd actually read *Bones* from cover to cover and appeared to like it, a matter that earlier had been of some concern to me. This was to be my first on-camera interview in a number of years and I wanted it to go well.

In the event, Bolton and Green both assured me that it did go well. Bolton was in-studio with us and was able to watch the show on the monitor so was in a good position to judge. For my part, I wasn't entirely satisfied. I was not so succinct as I should have been, not so focused. I was surprised by Green's interest in those chapters in *Bones* that deal with H. issues rather than my "private life" -- keeping in mind that the subtitle for *Bones* is "The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist."

Cox Cable 17 is a local, public access program whose market audience is some 175,000 in and around Santa Barbara. Which includes UC at Santa Barbara. It's an upscale audience. The interview will show six times over a period of two weeks. Twice in prime time, twice in the morning/midday slot, and twice in the wee hours. We will have an ad in the UC Santa Barbara *Nexus* announcing the play times.

So, I have completed my first media interview. My take on it is that I said a number of the things I should have said and that it went well enough. What I expect to be most valuable about having done the interview is that I will now be able to watch myself, listen to myself, and

The Exciting Revival of Historical Revisionism

Like the Phoenix from the ashes, more attractive than ever, a new revisionist periodical featuring the world's most famous critical and independent historians. Secure your free trial issue!

Who Are We?

The Revisionist is published by Castle Hill Publishers, which is owned by the well-known revisionist Germar Rudolf, in co-production with Dr. Fredrick Töben (Adelaide Institute) and Swiss revisionist Jürgen Graf. Since 1997, Rudolf has been publishing a revisionist periodical in German (see: www.vho.org/VffG). *The Revisionist* is edited by Rudolf, but it is in fact "our" journal, since it is produced with the help of many volunteers from the worldwide revisionist community who translate foreign language material, coordinate research, write and edit articles, review books and journals, and operate the world's largest revisionist websites (www.vho.org, www.codoh.com).

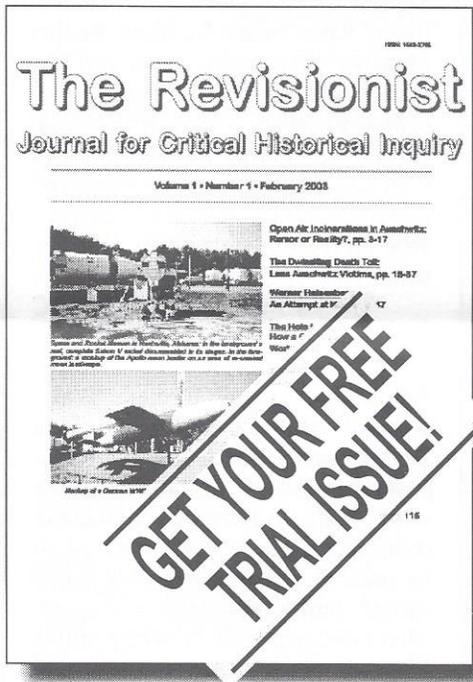
Why This New Journal?

For almost ten years now, the existing English language periodicals featuring revisionism basically ignored the research and publishing activities going on abroad, and for various reasons, they alienated many revisionist writers and researchers. Any attempt to reform the existing periodicals has failed. Thus, many revisionists have concluded that a new journal needs to be established. It will offer a flexible forum to a broad range of authors and topics.

What Do I Get For My Money?

The Revisionist will appear four times a year (February, May, July, October). It will have 120 pp. in letter size format, bound as a paperback. It will address any controversial historical topic, be it pre-, ancient, or medieval history, modern US or European history, or the era of the two world wars, including, of course, the so-called 'Holocaust'. Some examples from the first issue:

- ☞ *An attempt to murder W. Heisenberg*
- ☞ *How a Jewish girl fooled the academic world*
- ☞ *WWII: whose war was it?*
- ☞ *Auschwitz: the dwindling death toll*
- ☞ *Freedom fighter Andreij Vlassov: new aspects of a hero*



- ☞ *Was the Me262 the first airplane to break the sound barrier?*
- ☞ *Swing dancing in the Third Reich—not "verboten"*
- ☞ *Apollo moon landings: history or hoax?*
- ☞ *India's unknow hunger holocaust: Britain's politics of famine*
- ☞ *Auschwitz: open air incinerations—rumor or reality?*

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If you subscribe by the end of March 2003 for one year, you will receive from us, as a gift, Jürgen Graf's devastating critique of 'Holocaust-Pope' Raul Hilberg,



The Giant With Feet of Clay (128 pp. pb, retail value worth \$10)!

Should you subscribe to *The Revisionist* before the end of March 2003 for three years, we will send you, also as a gift, Dr. Joachim Hoffmann's groundbreaking revelations about *Stalin's War of Extermination* against Germany and Europe (415 pp. hardcover, retail value \$40)! Offer lasts until March 31, 2003, or as long as stock lasts, so don't hesitate! Fill in the following form and mail it to us!

GET YOUR FREE TRIAL ISSUE NOW!

Yes, I want one free copy of the first issue of **The Revisionist**.

SUBSCRIBE NOW AND RECEIVE A GIFT!

Yes, I want to **subscribe** to **The Revisionist**, and

yes, I want a **book gift**. If I subscribe for one year, I receive the book *The Giant With Feet of Clay* for free. If I subscribe for three years, I receive the book *Stalin's War of Extermination 1941-1945* for free.

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learn where I went wrong and what I did right. The interview came along at just the right time. And no one could have been a better host for me at this particular time than Mark Green.

NOTE: I have just learned that the display ad announcing the viewing times for the FLASHPOINT interview, as well as the three classified ads intended for the same purpose, have been killed by the editor of *The Nexus*. I'm unsure at the moment what I can do about it.

The affair at UCLA, however, is a different matter. The ad for *Bones* has run on three successive Thursdays now. We have John Bolton on the ground to keep us connected with what does happen. Bolton is high energy, a self-starter, media savvy, and a man who can put diverse people together. He has installed a new telephone line dedicated solely to the project so that he can stay in contact with targeted journalists and radio talk show producers. I'm about to purchase my first cell phone to use when I'm traveling on the other side so that media and associates can reach me while I'm on the road. One good radio show will put *Bones* into the media map regionally -- while several will take us nationwide.

THE REVISIONIST

GERMAR RUDOLF TAKES OVER CODOH'S ONLINE JOURNAL

Here we have another example of the wonderful world of synchronicity, an invented category of experience meant to explain what is non-rational.

Last year as I began to lose the original geniuses who invented, grew, and maintained CODOHWeb, and later *The Revisionist* (for which I received all the credit), Germar Rudolf was beginning to stew about having his own journal in English. He was already the primary revision-

ist publisher on the continent with his quarterly "*Vierteljahreshefte fuer freie Geschichtsforschung* and many book titles. Actually, he had been stewing about an English language journal long before last year.

Anyhow, looking around at what journals were being published in English by revisionists, he decided the time had come. He approached me about taking over CODOH's *The Revisionist*, explaining that he would keep it as an Online journal but would publish it in hard copy as well. It was not a very difficult decision for me to make. TR was Online only, I was going to publish *Bones*, and once I had it to hand I was going to concentrate on getting back on radio, television, and on campus. Richard Widmann, who had created *The Revisionist* and edited it from the beginning, had returned to real life. It was going to be impossible for me to do it without him. Who better to give it to than Germar Rudolf? No one.

So now the first issue of the new TR, Germar Rudolf's *The Revisionist: Journal for Critical Historical Inquiry* -- see the ad on page six -- is at the printers and will be available even as you have this newsletter to hand. Meanwhile, Germar and I continue to work together. He remains Webmaster for CODOH, as well as for Breakhisbones.com. He takes care of everything with dispatch and intelligence. And when he asked to be the European distributor for *Break His Bones*, I said sure. Who could do it any better than Germar?

AMAZON.COM

Amazon.com is the world's largest, proven, online platform for marketing and distributing books to the public. Amazon has accepted *Break His Bones* for distribution. Once we reach a certain level of sales, Amazon will pack and ship all orders itself, and I will be able to manage inventory flow via the Internet, just as with BookMasters. One brick at a time. One brick at a time.

THE INGRAM BOOK GROUP

Shortly after Amazon.com came on board, I noticed that the Ingram Book Group had ordered one copy of *Bones*. Ingram is America's leading wholesaler of books to the trade -- your neighborhood bookstores and most of the chains. So Ingram had decided to take a look at *Bones*. Good news. Two weeks later Ingram ordered six copies of *Bones*. I suppose Ingram had received at least one order for the book from a bookstore somewhere, and had found that it was a book that they should provide to the trade. Ingram's is an account that will grow monthly -- in exact relation to the publicity I will create via radio, television and campus..

So now *Bones* is listed with Ingram, the largest trade book distributor in America, and with Amazon.com, the largest Internet book distributor in the world. All I need to do is create the story. Inform people that *Bones* is out there, and that it is built on the foundation of revisionist theory. That's what the work is. Create the story. I can do that.

SHORTWAVE RADIO

In SR95 I asked for your help in identifying radio stations in your area that might be open to interviewing someone like myself. Half a dozen of you wrote giving me ideas about where I could get on the air. I noticed that most of the programs were broadcast via short wave, or on the Internet or satellite -- or all three. I have done almost all my work on AM and FM stations. AM of course has the big shows and the big audiences.

Nevertheless, at this stage of the game I am going to do every interview I can get. This last week I received calls from *Sweet Liberty*, a program broadcast via short wave, the Internet and satellite from Pennsylvania, and produced and hosted by Jackie Patru. I am not familiar with her show, but from our

telephone conversation she appears to be observant, knowledgeable, and familiar with a number of radical ideas. She asked for a review copy of *Bones* and I was glad to send it to her.

Next I got a call from the producer of the **Pastor Rick Strawcutter** show. I recalled doing an interview with him in the early 1990s. He was in Adrian, Michigan then, on an FM station I think. I was told that he lost that show because of the controversial nature of his guests, and his

BREAK HIS BONES

**The Private Life of a
Holocaust Revisionist**

320 pps. Softbound \$19
plus \$4 p&h

You can order *Bones* through

BookMasters Inc
30 Amberwood Pkwy.
Ashland, OH 44805

Or call them at -- 1 800 247 6553

To order Online go to

www.breakhisbones.com
or Amazon.com

own views, and had moved to short wave. He's still in Adrian, and we have an interview set for 27 January, the day that this issue of *SR* is slated to go to the printers. So I'll have to tell you about it in *SR97*.

I notice that Strawcutter now identifies himself as "Pastor" Rick Strawcutter. That wasn't so the time I did my first interview with him. As a matter of fact, many of the short wave radio programs that I have received information about appear to emphasize radical political and religious themes. It'll be interesting to talk to these people. While I have not done short wave previously, I have become aware that there are real audiences there, committed audiences. So while I am going to take Holocaust revisionism to AM and FM

radio, I'm going to take the good news to short wave as well – and to all other media.

CAN YOU HELP WITH THE RADIO PROJECT?

Both *Sweet Liberty* and the **Pastor Rick Strawcutter** programs came my way because *SR* readers took it upon themselves to contact the producers for those shows to tell them about me. I have two other interviews about to come together in Texas because of the efforts of *SR* readers. If there is a radio talk show in your neighborhood that I should appear on, tell them about me, and tell me about them, and we'll all come together, as the Beatles had it.

As I get bookings I'll inform you and other supporters in the area. Remember, pitching *Bones* is pitching revisionism. There's no light between the two.

STOP PRESS -- as **David McCalden** used to say.

I have just completed the **Pastor Rick Strawcutter** interview. I didn't think I'd have time to get it in here. Again, I learned a few things. Strawcutter told me that short wave really took off after 9/11. I wouldn't have thought of that. He thinks it has to do with the failure of mainstream media to discuss the background to the attack, and the attack itself, in an open, investigative way. On short wave you can do that. I was always aware that AM and FM talk radio were more open to controversy than the print press. No comparison.

I learned something else as well. I learned it when I did *FLASH-POINT* with Mark Green, but the lesson was taught me again on the Strawcutter program. When I do radio, at least for the foreseeable future, I need a crib sheet to hand detailing the major historical issues regarding the H. story that I am going to be questioned about on air. I have let a lot of that go over time, focusing on issues of intellectual

freedom alone. That won't cut it with talk show hosts. I have to be ready to talk about what they want to talk about. It will be up to me to steer the back and forth to those places where I want it to go.

Anyhow, the one-hour interview went well. It will be broadcast four times today alone, and at 8pm EST **Radio Miami** will broadcast it internationally. Short wave! I have to get up to speed with it.

Your financial support is crucial at this moment. Your help with the radio project can be very productive. Please do the best you can – I'll do the best I can.

Thanks,



Bradley

FRIENDS

Smith's Report is free to those who help in any way. My primary need is for contributions. That is not going to change. Everyone who receives this issue of *SR* will continue to receive it until I discover that you are not interested, or you ask me to cancel your sub.

Those of you who I have not heard from over the past year will no longer receive *SR*.

The more help I receive, the better the chances that I will be able to help create a place in this society where an open debate on the Holocaust story, and thus the U.S./Israeli alliance, will be tolerated and (is this possible?) even encouraged. That will be the day when the ideal of intellectual freedom will once again be honored in American culture.

Send all contributions
and correspondence to:

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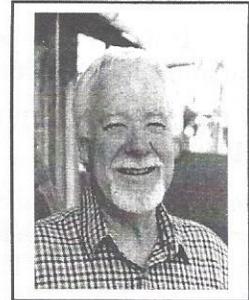
SMITHS REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

Number 97

www.breakhisbones.com

May 2003



Encouraging an open debate on the Holocaust taboo, and on the U.S. alliance with Israel. Without the first we will never have the second.

Warning! This is going to be an awful newsletter. You are not going to want to learn very much of what I have to write here. It's best that I write it. It's best for you. It's best for me.

You may have noticed. No Smith's Report last month. It may have occurred to you -- something must be wrong. Something is wrong. I have located the problem. It's me. It has to have been me. There's no one else around here to pass it on to.

I have been going at The Project like one of those old generals who is always fighting the last war and is surprised to find that the war he is confronted with in the moment is something rather different. It's still war, it's still his cup of tea, but it's different. Apparently the U.S. generals in Iraq did not fall victim to this old malady. They were imaginative and professional. It doesn't hurt to have all the weaponry on your side, all the funding on your side, but those too result from imagination and professionalism.

This issue of Smith's Report will reveal almost everything that newsletters are not supposed to reveal. Newsletters are supposed to be up beat, focus on accomplishment, demonstrate to the reader that the publisher is on top of his game, and that he has his opponents cowering in dark corners.

That's how the newsletter game is played. It's a very serious game. For me, it's what holds everything together. Without the funding that this newsletter produces, it's all over with me. All over for the Project. Kaput. CODOHWeb, the Campus Project, radio and television. The Internet and the World Wide Web. And maybe Bones. I don't believe it will ever be over with Bones.

When I sent SR96 to the printer two months ago I wrote like I had all my ducks in a row. The ad for Break His Bones was running in the UCLA Daily Bruin and I had the assurance of the editor, Cuauhtemoc Ortega, that it would continue to run. It would be the first time that a revisionist ad had run for a proposed ten weeks (once a week) in any student newspaper -- ever.

I have been at this for twelve years and it has just never happened. To run a revisionist ad in a student newspaper even one time creates a story. I could only imagine what kind of a story might develop with the ad running for ten consecutive weeks. That would be the story I would get my hands around, grow it, use it to get on campus in other ways, use it to get on radio, to sell Break His Bones, all of which in turn would sell revisionism, which would sell Bones, which in

Continued on next page

turn. . . . It would be a perpetual-motion publicity machine.

HOW I MISJUDGED THE CAMPUS PROJECT

In the event, it took me months to sort out the new defense our worthy opponents at Hillel and its associates in the Industry had put together. In late September when the ad for *Bones* was accepted by the U Texas *Daily Texan*, I thought I had won. I only needed one paper. A simple ad for a book. Nothing more. Including the address for www.breakhisbones.com.

Every student, some 40,000 of them, every professor on that campus, could read all about *Bones* on its Web page. Free. From such tiny acorns do large revisionist campaigns begin. I did not expect to find that a student paper at such a large institution would allow an ad for a book to be censored once they had gone with it. I was wrong. As reported here, the ad ran one time and was censored. Nothing about the ad running, being protested, or being censored, appeared in the *Texan*.

In October when the Harvard *Crimson* accepted the ad for *Bones* I thought – this is better than Texas would have been. The *Crimson* will go with it. At the *Crimson* they know what they're doing. They would never accept an ad for a book sub-titled "The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist" without knowing what they would be up against. What could beat this? Harvard!

Just as we had started doing in September in Texas, we now began gathering PR addresses in Massachusetts and New England. This was going to be fun. This one would reach national media in New York City and Washington. The AP would have it all over North America. The primary student newspaper at Harvard University running an

ad for a book written by a Holocaust revisionist, and announcing he was a revisionist in the title of the book itself. But I was wrong again. The ad was censored after one run. Nothing was allowed to appear in the *Crimson* noting the publication of the ad, protests against the ad, or its censorship.

Now we were in November and the ad was accepted to run in the *Daily Californian* at Berkeley. I was not so certain about what was going to happen this time. I thought it had a chance at Berkeley because of the radical nature of a good part of the student body, but of course they are radical about some things and very non-radical about others. The ad ran one time, was protested, censored and no word about any of it appeared in the *Daily Cal*.

Something had changed with regard to student newspapers running revisionist ads. I didn't know what it was. I hadn't made any mistakes. I had done what I had always done -- submitted ads to student newspapers -- but someone somewhere was doing something different. I had misjudged what was going to happen. My worthy opponents had kept a lid on the story at three successive university campuses. They had never been able, or never been willing, to do that before.

Before, Hillel and others associated with the Lobby had always beaten their breasts and rent their garments in public protest that a revisionist activist had dared present himself on campus. That's always where the story was. In their reaction. This time there was no reaction, so there was no story. That is, there was no public reaction. This time my worthy opponents had taken care of everything behind closed doors, behind the curtain, and convinced student staffs to participate in the censorship of an

advertisement for political reasons.

Maybe the upcoming war with Iraq had charged the context with a special energy. The content of the ad, the fact of my book, me – maybe Hillel and the rest of that gang were able to convince student journalists, or more likely their faculty advisors, that what I was doing was unpatriotic on top of being anti-Jewish, anti-Zionist, anti-Israel and so on. I don't know. Speculation.

I've reported here that an editor at the *Daily Texan* told me that the protests to the paper had been "a little overwhelming." At the same time, a deal had been cut with the editorial staff that no report, and no letter, would be published by the *Texan* that referenced the publication of the ad, the protest against it, or its censorship. I have to give credit where credit's due. The forces of censorship on three of America's most important campuses were exceptionally well organized and effective. I admire their professionalism, their self-discipline in being willing to give up the public hysteria and self-justifying theatrics that they had indulged themselves with for so many years.

And then in January I was able to place the same ad for *Bones* in the UCLA *Daily Bruin*. This time the situation was different. When the *Bruin* accepted my ad I wrote to the editor, Cuauhtemoc Ortega, informing him of what had happened at Harvard, Berkeley and Texas, and offered to back him up when the forces of repression descended on his office after the first publication of the ad. He assured me that the ad would run. I accepted that and prepared myself for the story that was going to develop. This would be the one. UCLA is only five hours

from where I live here in Baja. When the story broke, the next day I could be there. I could be there the same day if it was important.

Ortega kept his word. As I reported here, the ad began running on 9 January and had run on the 16th and 23rd when I sent *SR96* to press. While it was odd that no story had developed, I was certain one would. Everything I had ever done on campus had generated a story, usually a substantial story, and sometimes a scandal that would become regional and even national. I waited. Nothing happened. Nothing. The ad ran one Thursday after another and died a quiet death each week.

I realized that my worthy opponents had done it again. This time, discovering that they could not persuade a principled editor to censor the ad outright, they could, nevertheless, persuade him to not allow anything to be published in the *Bruin* about the ad. No letter, no op-ed column, no guest column. It was very tightly, very successfully controlled.

So my worthy opponents had chosen to allow a Holocaust revisionist ad to run in a student newspaper at an important university, week after week, month after month, for the first time in history. Literally -- the first time in history! They had concluded that the ad was nothing without the story. Without their wailing and renting of garments in public, together with a strict censorship of all discussion of the ad, I had nothing to work with.

I had not made any mistakes, as it were, but I had misjudged the new context created by the other side. I was using tried and true tactics, expecting tried and true reactions, and I had found myself surprised, rebuffed, and defeated by a new organizational

defense, a new discipline, and fresh-thinking. Texas, Harvard, Berkeley, and now UCLA -- all down the drain.

I had misjudged the situation on the ground in more ways than one. For some ten years I'd had a budget for the Campus Project. The budget covered printing and postage for mailings of essay advertisements to hundreds of campus newspapers several times during any academic year. And for the extra office help I needed to keep up with hundreds of ad reps, editors, journalists and civilians who contacted me about the ads for one reason or another. The budget covered all expenses, but by far the greatest cost was buying space. Some years that budget exceeded fifteen thousand dollars.

It was an error of judgment to think that I could change the nature of the project from primarily publishing essay advertisements to one where I would publish a simple ad for a book and expect to get the same results. There was nothing in the ad for the book that had to be responded to. It only had to be censored.

My patron for the Campus Project, the lady who had been so loyal, and so generous, all those years, believed I was wrong to change so important a part of the project. Being of a sound, rational mind, she argued that if it ain't broken, you don't fix it. I wanted to fix it. She wished me well, but did not come along. And now she has passed away. It was a deep personal loss for me, and a serious loss for revisionism generally.

Without a budget, without funding, it's impossible for me to approach the campus project the way I ran it for ten years -- that was the last war. I learned something. I have to find a new way to go to campus. Can you teach an old dog a new trick? Or, better, can an old dog learn a new trick

on his own? I think it can be done. In any event, if he still wants to take revisionism to campus, he's going to have to be imaginative and professional.

An added irony of losing the first rounds in the "struggle for the campus," as Professor Deborah Lipstadt once referred to the contest between the Campus Project and the academic community, was that because I had produced no press, no publicity for *Break His Bones*, I had produced no sales either. I ran the ad for *Bones* in the *UCLA Bruin* for sixteen consecutive weeks before I gave it up only last week. An \$880 investment. I had to get out.

In the great scheme of things, all the above is small potatoes. For me, it goes to the heart of the matter. It's what I do. In the great scheme of things, most everything is small potatoes.

HOW I MISJUDGED THE INTERNET PROJECT.

At the same time that I was being frustrated on campus by the new tactics of my worthy opponents, I was up to my ears working on Internet and Web-page issues for the www.breakhisbones.com Web site.

There were issues of the design and functionality of the page itself. There were issues of search engine placement, the construction strategy of using mini-sites, the relative merits of many -- many -- different email marketing approaches, the kinds of tools and programs that I needed to buy and how I had to learn to use each one I bought.

I had no experience on which to base any decision about any of these issues. Everything about all of it was new to me. Every time I reached a fork in the road where I had to make a decision on which way to go, I got lost. I wasn't just up to my ears with all this. I was in over my head. I had

misjudged the ease by which I could learn a new business using new tools and new concepts. I wasn't the guy I thought I was.

The first version of the Web page for *Bones* was little more than a straight-forward sales letter. I intended to play the percentages, based on our experience with CODOHWeb. During a five-year period ending in 2001, we had built up the traffic until we were getting more than 900,000 hits a month. Nine hundred thousand! If I could get any substantial fraction of that number of hits on the *Bones* page, I would sell hundreds, if not thousands of books. When *Bones* started making its way to the public that way, it would produce a publicity bonanza *Bones* and revisionism on a scale we have never seen before.

My lack of experience with Internet issues, my inability to pay for professional help due to lack of funds, combined with the failure of the Campus Project to take people to the *Bones* Website, contributed to the stalling of the Internet Project. Sales of *Bones* dropped to a handful during April. While I understand that the campaign in Iraq was distracting, the fact remains that I misjudged my ability to get on top of Internet marketing issues by myself, that I ignored the fact that my funding was in decline, and overrated my ability to get past the crises that was bearing down on me.

HOW I MISJUDGED THE RADIO PROJECT.

Doing radio was part of the project for promoting *Break His Bones* and revisionism from the beginning. Doing radio had been in my mind for months – long before *Bones* was even printed. I had done a lot of radio in the late 1980s through 1991. This was when I was running the Media

Project for the Institute for Historical Review. During those years I was interviewed some 350 times by radio and television talk show hosts and news journalists.

When I started out with radio I knew nothing about it. A reporter or a talk show host had never interviewed me. I grew comfortable with the format quickly and enjoyed myself and got the revisionist message out more widely than anything that had been done before in America. I took some terrible verbal beatings on the air, but I didn't seem to mind. I don't know why.

We left Hollywood for Visalia in late 1989, and it was there that I developed the idea for the Campus Project. I thought the potential for getting revisionism a hearing on university campuses would be even more productive than getting it out over radio. I was right about that, as subsequent events proved.

Deciding that I could not do both radio and the campus project by myself, I let radio go. That was 1991. Periodically, something would come up and I would think about adding radio to my workload again, but I never did. There was always more to do than I could do. I suppose that was it. But once I made the decision to finish *Bones* and have it printed, I knew that it would be important for me to get back on the air.

Self-published authors can sell books via radio interviews. Particularly if their book fits a specific *niche*, if it is controversial, and if the author knows how to handle an interview. Some authors don't. I do. Radio would be my cup of tea. In October, when *Bones* was ready to promote, I was in the middle of trying to figure out how to get my ads published regularly in at least one student paper, and I was snowed under with trying to figure out how to best use the Internet and

the Web. I decided that I would prepare the ground as best I could, and kick off the Radio Project in January.

At the same time, I was increasingly aware that contributions were in a sharp decline. It had been some time since I had accomplished anything worth noting. That's how it works. When I get press for revisionism, when I create publicity, contributions are good. When I don't, contributions decline. What could be more natural? It's the merit system. It's the American way.

The first time I did radio, IHR paid my expenses and paid me a fee for each interview I completed. There were no money problems. I could mail a proposal to a thousand talk show producers and work off the percentages, which usually meant I would get a one to three percent response. Ten to thirty interviews per thousand solicited. Each mailing would cost about \$700, or seventy cents each package.

By January I was beginning to understand the situation on the ground. I could not approach radio now the way I had approached it when I had the backing of IHR. I would have to be inventive. That was okay with me. There were a lot of downsides accumulating for The Project, but there was an upside as well. For the first time I had a saleable product to promote – *Break His Bones*. If I did radio well, I would sell books. Radio would produce publicity for revisionism, and would produce income through the sale of books. Which would help me get more radio, and so on.

In the old days when I did a mailing to a thousand talk show producers, each eight-page package would include a cover letter outlining the primary story I wanted to address, background

on Smith, background on The Project, and list of suggested questions for the host so that he would have something to work with on the air. I didn't have the money to do that this time.

I decided to do something inventive. I would use brightly colored, oversized postcards rather than letters. The "package" consisted of one "page" only, rather than an envelope and four pieces of paper. It would have a photo-

graph of the cover of *Bones* on the face of the card, and on the reverse it would have a provocative idea to discuss, and the Web address for the *Bones* Website. I would offer to send a review copy of *Bones* to any producer or host who asked for it.

The idea behind the postcard mailing was that a big, brightly colored postcard will not get lost in the sea of envelopes that arrives on the producer's desk each

day. The producer will notice such a card in the first instant, and he will be able to decide in only another moment if he is interested in having me as a guest. If he is he can go to the "newsroom" on www.breakhisbones and get all the background he needs to make his decision, plus suggestions for relevant questions for that interview.

Because a postcard is less expensive to print than four pieces of paper and an envelope, the "package" was less expensive. It was still too expensive to send to the 700 talk show producers that I have in my database. So I would send the postcards to only 200 producers at any one mailing. I would focus on California, Texas, and New England. That would again reduce costs. I could do this.

After various problems with a local printer, I mailed the first postcard in February. I received three requests for a review copy of *Bones* – less than one percent. Such a low response was a real disappointment. In the end, two of the three decided to not invite me on their show. The one interview I did was on the Rick Strawcutter program in Michigan. The producer assured me that I would receive a cassette recording of the interview, but I never got one. While I was happy to do the one interview so that I could get one toe back in the water, the mailing had been a failure. Why?

Okay. I would fix that with the next mailing, thirty days after the first. The thirty-day mailing schedule was part of the project. A reduced list of talk shows, but going back to them again and again to make the point that I am here and that I am not going away. The Holocaust taboo is connected not only with issues of intellectual freedom in America,

Here is a (slightly reduced) Postcard solicitation to talk show producers, the one I trashed because the last line in the contacts section had not been printed. The war in Iraq was in full bloom at that time, so this is a bit out of date, but it gives you the idea of how I will be handling talk show solicitations.

THE PREMISE

No war in Iraq without 9/11.

No 9/11 without American aid to Israel for its ongoing colonization of Arab land in Palestine.

No colonization of Arab land by Israelis without the "moral justification" of the Holocaust story.

No moral justification for the U.S./Israeli alliance against Arabs if the Holocaust story is not true.

FACT: The Holocaust story is not true.

FACT: There is no "moral justification" for the U.S. to support the colonization of Arab Palestine by Israel.

FACT: It is taboo to question either the Holocaust story or the U.S. alliance with Israel.

MY PREMISE: If we do not talk about these two taboo issues we risk another Iraq, and another Iraq, and another and another until . . .

BACKGROUND. I was with the Seventh Cavalry in Korea where I was wounded twice. In 1968 I was in Saigon as a freelance writer during Tet. I have first hand knowledge of war. I'm appalled by the mass slaughter of Iraqi soldiers.

As a book dealer on Hollywood Boulevard I was prosecuted for selling a book banned by the U.S. Government -- Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer*. I have first hand knowledge of State censorship and institutional taboo.

For two decades I have argued for open debate on the Holocaust question, and now I argue for an open debate on the U.S. alliance with Israel. I have first hand knowledge of those who argue in favor of taboo and censorship on these issues -- who argue against the great ideal of American culture -- intellectual freedom.

It's worth talking about.

(HERE I OFFER PRODUCERS A REVIEW COPY OF BREAK HIS BONES, AND LIST MY CONTACT NUMBERS AT THE OFFICE AND ON THE BONES WEB PAGE.)

but with historical and political issues in the Middle East that are current not and extraordinarily dramatic and important.

In early I April worked up a second postcard mailing. It would cost about \$90 total. When I went to pick it up I found the printer had cut off the last line of the proposal. I couldn't use it. Because of language issues it was uncertain who was responsible for the error. So the postcard was a throwaway, but I had to pay for it. Forty dollars.

Technically, all I had to do was to reprint the card, making certain that the last line was included in the text. Instead, I fell into something of a funk. That rarely happens with me. For several days I didn't have the heart to do anything. It was odd. For months now one thing after another had gone wrong. Big stuff, certainly, but small stuff too. Multiple problems with my computer, a photocopier that no longer works, a new telephone/fax and answering machine that works fine in Mexico but doesn't work with machines outside Mexico. The problem is with the local telephone company but they've been unable to fix it), my inability to get volunteer help with CODOHWeb. But it was the big stuff that was most frustrating.

My realization that I had misjudged and mismanaged one part of The Project after another. It was as if the turn of events, the progress of life, had taken a turn against me. There was nothing personal about what was happening. It was just the sense that maybe life was taking a turn that I could not have predicted. That's not quite it. I can't predict anything. But there was something in the air that did not bode well.

I had grown anxious about the money, something I had never felt before. I had never had much money. I had always been willing

to live hand to mouth, as they say, and I'd just never worried about it. That was simply the way I lived my life.

Over the last couple years, as I have produced less and less, support began to waver. There was a flurry of new help when I announced that *Bones* was printed. I was able to pay the printing bill. But then support faded again. I wasn't worried. I would use *Bones* to produce revisionist press, and the sale of *Bones* would produce a profit. One would build on the other and I would be okay.

So I had *Bones* to hand, but it was precisely then when things began to go very wrong. When I began to misjudge this, misjudge that. In early April when I realized that I had, in fact, misjudged much more than I'd had a right to misjudge, I sat down to do the next issue of *Smith's Report*. I would lay it all out for you, explain in detail where I had gone wrong, where I had made mistakes, the difficulties here in Baja with finding help, the simple bad luck.

I know we like to say that we make our own luck. Still, sometimes life has a life of its own and luck becomes a plaything of the fates.

My discipline over the last three, almost four weeks now, has been to work on *Smith's Report*. I had no good news to report, and I had no news. I took one run at it, then another. Nothing worked. It was a bad dream. I was struggling to move through a swamp of thick black goop up to my chin. The only news I had to report is that I'm in crises.

Because I have produced no successes for revisionism for too many months now, you may be having second thoughts about my ability to do the work. This would demonstrate a sound skepticism on your part. At the same time,

your diminished support undercuts my ability to do the work. As I accomplish less, it leads in turn to a further decline of support, which further undercuts my ability to do the work, which leads to a further decline of - well, you understand where it leads.

I did this work pretty well for fifteen years - up through the end of the academic year in 2000. That year I was able to place quarter-page essay advertisements in student newspapers at 73 colleges and universities across the nation. The ad was titled

"HOLOCAUST STUDIES: Appointment with Hate?"

It dealt primarily with Nobel laureate Elie Wiesel. It was a good piece and it did good work everywhere it appeared. The placing of such print "incommercials" was the primary reason for the immense growth of CODOHWeb - to the point where we were approaching one million hits per month.

Things change. My work now is to take *Break His Bones* to a mass market. That's the Project. No revisionist has ever been able to take his book to the public commercially. The history of revisionist publishing is that when a revisionist publishes his book that's the end of it, except in revisionist circles. When I published *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist* in 1987 I didn't even try to market it. It was a given: it was impossible to market a revisionist title outside revisionist circles.

Carlos Porter once told me that when he published *The Holocaust: Made in Russia*, a truly unique and valuable book, he sent a copy to every member of both houses of the British parliament. He didn't hear a word from anyone, anywhere. "It was like throwing a rock down a

well," he said. "I never imagined it would work like that."

I've always remembered that. "Like throwing a rock down a well." I was going to change that. I *am* going to change that. I'm going to take *Break His Bones* to the American people and the world at large via radio, the campus, the Internet and the World Wide Web. That was what I was going to do when I made the decision to go with *Bones*, to make *Bones* the centerpiece of the Project. That was two years ago. I have made mistakes since then, misjudged many situations, have failed to get the book off the ground. It's going to take more heavy lifting to get it up and going than I thought it would, but that is still what I am going to do.

I'm going to do what I can to fix it so that those who are still here after I'm gone will live in a political and cultural context in which they will have a reasonable chance to take their own work to the public just as I will have done with *Bones*. But that's then. Here we are now.

We are at a specific place with regard to the work we are all interested in, and it is a specific hour. I'm in crises. Here are the simple facts of the matter. I have debt amounting to \$6,700. Of that amount, \$4,600 is in *overdue* bills I owe to printers, writers, and outside technical and office help. (The other \$2,100 is what's left of hospital bills for my wife's siege with cancer six years ago. I can continue to pay this one in small monthly installments).

Each morning I crank up the computer, go Online, confirm how many books I sold the day before, then check my bank balance. Last Thursday when I signed on to my book distributor's page I found I had sold one copy of *Bones* the day before. When I checked my bank account there was a balance of \$666. I am

not religious, but when I saw the "666" figure I felt the scalp prickle and the hair lift up off the top of my head.

My *coiffeur* has since returned to its natural state, but the anxiety is still there. I'm not the anxious type, but today, six days later, 1 May 2003, I owe \$4,618 in over due business bills while the balance in my checkbook is \$181. One hundred eight-one dollars constitutes the total amount of working capital that I have to run a project that has been deemed by the ADL and other Industry big guns to be one of the most effective revisionist efforts on the planet.

In the big picture, the total of my business debt is inconsequential. For those of you who have worked to create careers for yourselves, or worked to develop a real business, or who work real jobs, or who have had the good sense to take care of your retirement, \$4,618 is not much of a nut to crack. I chose to not build a career, to not develop a business, or look for a good job, and I think it is obvious that I do not have good sense about financial matters. I have always invested every dollar, every surplus dime, in The Project. For more than fifteen years now. That's what I chose to do. The odds were that someday it would have to come crashing down.

The day has come. I'm in *stasis*. I have no money. I have no credit. I can hardly move. I did not develop The Project correctly, and now I'm in a corner. After my move to Mexico in 1997, after the bankruptcy, a more sensible man might have chosen a different way to pass his life. My wife mentioned this to me a few times. What can I say? I didn't even consider giving up the work.

Since coming to Mexico, since the bankruptcy, I have worked without borrowing. No credit cards. I paid the printing bill for

Bones from contributions -- \$4,170. Last month, seeing the picture on the wall, I went to my banker to apply for a credit line of \$10,000. I would pay my debts, hire the people I needed to get breakhisbones.com working right, and begin taking *Bones* public, taking advantage of what I have learned over the last six months. The credit line was refused. The reason given was the 1997 bankruptcy. Nothing I can do about it.

So here I am. I have a book that is eminently promotable (if that's a word). I am convinced that I have the right concept for promoting it and promoting revisionism at the same time. I have two Websites, neither of which is functioning properly. By the end of May it is conceivable that I will not be able to pay even the telephone bill and I will be off the Internet. Radio will be beyond me. As will most everything else. It's closing in. No one's fault. It's my fault.

The odd thing is, the irony of it, is that I am very close to being able to kick this game off. Everything I do from here on out will be through publicity. Publicity can be a fraction of the cost of advertising, and many times more productive. I have access to tools now that I didn't have even two or three years ago. I have the Internet, the Web, and the book. I understand that I will have to do one thing at a time, and get professional help (as little as possible) at each step. It's a whole new ball game. I can do this. I need help to do it,

Do you have computer skills that you can volunteer for CODOH? Other skills? Do I know you? Does anyone I know know you? Do you have ideas that might help and will not need a budget? If so, please get in touch.

-- Bradley

THIS IS WHAT I NEED

I need to pay off all my *overdue* business debt -- \$4,600 -- and get it out of my hair. Get my credit back. It is not a lot of debt to have accumulated over a period of six years doing the kind of work I do, in the circumstances that I do it. And I need about that much more for operating expenses. Once I start getting publicity for *Bones*, new contributors will appear. Once the publicity for *Bones* starts to kick in, I will begin selling *Bones*, and that will produce income and more publicity. That's the program. That's The Project. Radio, the Internet, and *Bones*.

Not one of you who reads this newsletter owes me anything whatever. Not one of you. Nothing. Nevertheless, I need your help. I need some serious help. I need it now. I think you will have to have some kind of feeling that you can count on me. You have counted on me for years, helped me for years, through a lot of ups and downs, and over time it has always paid off. I have always upheld my part of the bargain, if not at the beginning, at the end. I will uphold my part of the bargain this time. Despite the fact that I have not got the program off the ground when I expected I would, I will get it off the ground.

I have learned a lot these six months. I have failed at a lot, and learned a lot from that failure. I'm not promising pie in the sky. I am confident that I have a good concept, that is was good at the beginning and that it is good now. I have a good program for carrying out the concept, I am learning what the right tools are and which are not, and I am going to get good people to help me.

I have always asked for your help based on work that I have completed or projects that were already producing results. This

time that isn't the case. This time I have to ask you to trust me. You can trust me.

Thanks for your help. If not this time, next time. If there's no next time, no hard feelings, and thanks for the help you've given me all the other times.



-- Bradley

PS: There is a little news after all, at this last moment, and it's good news, so I'm going to pass it along here.

Revisionist Karl Hannover, a man I have known for several years now and have great confidence in, has volunteered to re-open the CODOH Discussion Forum. As recently as two years ago this forum was producing tens of thousands of hits every month. People from all over the world were checking in at the forum to monitor and participate in the back and forth about revisionism, including many thousands who would quietly view the exchange from countries in Europe and elsewhere where such debate is prohibited by law.

Our esteemed opponents are going to look on this new development with sour faces. It is precisely this kind of free forum where students and others new to revisionism go to get their first view of revisionist theory, and to see for themselves that it can more than hold its own in a free and open debate. This may prove to be the first step to revivifying CODOHWeb, and returning it to its recent stature and influence. Good news indeed. Here's the URL:

<http://www.yourforum.org/revforum>

Other good news is that, thanks to John Bolton, a highly experienced, professional Webmaster has volunteered his ser-

vices to CODOH at no charge. Bolton and I have both worked with this man before. We know how good he is. This means that we are going to do some house cleaning on CODOHWeb -- in addition to getting the new Forum up and running. Maybe the fates are thinking to smile down on The Project again. But then, we don't want to leave it to the fates, do we?

I can do this. In asking you to help became - there is no one else. Thanks
--BRS 

FRIENDS

Smith's Report is free to those who help in any way. Everyone who receives this issue of SR will continue to receive it until I discover that you are not interested, or you cancel your sub.

Those of you who I have not heard from over the past year will no longer receive SR.

The more help I receive, the better the more likely that I will be able to create a place in this society where an open debate on the Holocaust story, and thus the U.S./Israeli alliance, will be tolerated and (is this possible?) even encouraged. That will be the day when the ideal of intellectual freedom will once again be honored in American culture.

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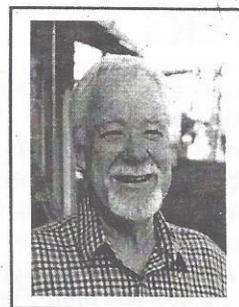
SMITHS REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

Number 98

www.breakhisbones.com

july 2003



Encouraging an open debate on the Holocaust taboo, and on the U.S. alliance with Israel. Without the first we will never have the second.

NOTEBOOK

The first of the year I wrote here that I was not going to write here about Paloma again. Looks like I've changed my mind. I think most of you know that she is in a drug rehab center, again, in the hills in a canyon outside of town. Been there five months so far, this time. She's doing fine. It's a family catastrophe, as usual, but it's no longer a tragedy. Just one family's life.

Last week I drove to the Center to pick her up and bring her into town to have some of her wisdom teeth pulled. First we stopped off with the doctor for a checkup because she has a salmonella infection that has inflamed her gut and appendix. At the Center it's almost impossible to keep the food and the kitchen clean, so salmonella is not that unusual there.

In the event, the dentist would not work in her mouth while she was already infected with the other stuff, so she came by the house, showered, then we drove to a "bargain" store in town so she could buy some shampoo and other beauty aids. Along the way there were some laughs, and some other stuff.

Continued on page 5

Famous New York personality encourages penalties for thought crimes

Below is an entry I did for Smith's Journal Online, which has been the Home Page on the Internet for breakhisbones.com. I posted it as I have a couple dozen other pieces and then went on about my business. A few days later I heard through the grapevine that it was being translated into German. I thought, "Good," and then didn't think about it. A couple days later I found that it was reprinted in English in Walter Mueller's Patriot Letter, distributed via the Internet. Everyone I know gets the Patriot Letter. Then Robert Faurisson's sister, Yvonne, wrote to say that the article had been translated into French and she was distributing it there via the Internet. None of this is exceptional. To the contrary – it's the rule. This article is only one of dozens, scores, by revisionists that are published and distributed via the Internet every month.

Smith's Online Journal June 2003

Famous New York personality encourages penalties for thought crimes

Rudolf Giuliani writes that the "world" is experiencing a surge in anti-Semitic violence, and particularly Europe (New York Times, 17 June). He notes that anti-Semitism is the oldest hatred in Western culture, and that the "Holocaust" proves it. He argues that that being the case, "Making sure [Europe's] citizens have an honest understanding of the Holocaust is vital, as revisionist viewpoints put us at risk of a repetition of race-based genocide."

Revisionist viewpoints. The viewpoint of me and some of my

Continued on page 3

LETTERS

I regret that I cannot respond to correspondence, the time issue just won't allow it, but I do read every letter I receive, and encourage you to write even more. That is one of the ways that I can discover where you believe I am going in the right direction, and where you think I'm off the mark. If you do not want your name to appear in Smith's Report, and I understand perfectly well why you might not want that, please say so clearly so that I don't make a mistake. Thanks.

Hello again Admiral Smith! You may remember a remark made some time ago by our comrade Dr Töben, lamenting the stagnation of the revis-biz: "No-one in media listens to us"

That has changed here in Italy; the local daily Trieste Oggi has given objective, even favourable (you read correctly: favourable) coverage of our conferences, with an entire page devoted to the two-day gathering of May 2002. Amongst the English-language press corps, the Guardian's man in Rome has made the trip twice, though his editors have twice said "no thanks" to his copy (which he hasn't shown to me). His making two trips suggests he's cottoned on a bit, I think. Why not send him a copy of your book, drawing his particular attention to the smashing chapter eight? Cheers,

Guillaume Fabien, director
Nuovo Ordine Europeo (cultural association)

In another example of the ability of revisionists world-wide to cooperate with one another in real time via the Internet, Mr. Fabien told me that he and Jean Plantin, who is still facing prison in France for thought crimes, are translating into French chapter eight from Break His Bones. Neither Plantin nor Fabien particularly like my use of the term "revisionist theory" in that chapter. While thousands of miles separate us, using the Internet and email I can agree in a matter of moments to their suggestion to replace "revisionist theory" in

their translation to read "revisionist arguments" and they can get on with their work. It's done. Nothing to it.

I have read your Smith's Report 197, passed on to me by a friend. I sympathize with your financial predicament. The problem of popularizing revisionism is that it is not as "juicy" as the Holocaust itself. How can you compete with "death camps," the slaughter of "six million," and all the other "Nazi horrors?" The people interested in those matters are those sufficiently intellectual to understand the consequences of the Big Lie.

To put it bluntly, I do not believe you have done your market research. This is a topic that interests you, but sadly not the public at large. What is more, the Jews understand this, so they understand that in order for them to contain revisionism they need only to not allow it to become topical.

This is not to say that revisionism is a lost cause, but only that you must package your product to suit your market. I have not read Break His Bone, and for that reason perhaps I am not in a position to judge, but if it is like other weighty tomes on revisionism that I have read, your financial situation does not at all surprise me.

Regardless of the truth expressed, the contradictions and absurdities of the Holocaust claim, your wittiness, your manner of presentation, etc., the fact remains that you are making a statement that is out of sync with the public mind set. They are reluctant to invest their time to find out the truth of the matter. That is the number one problem to overcome.

William McLeod

I agree. There is no "market" for revisionism, or, rather, the market that does exist for revisionism is so tiny that it is insignificant. And, as you say, it is so tiny precisely because revisionism is "out of sync" with the public mind. Has been from the beginning. That is, in turn, precisely the situation that I intend to address.

Break His Bones is the tool, and my going public with it is the process, that will contribute to building a "market" for revisionism. Bones creates a human face for revisionism.

Those who are committed to keeping revisionism out of the market have created a sea of slander and character defamation that drowns out every revisionist voice and demonizes those who try to speak, as it were, from the ocean's floor.

That's where Bones comes in. Bones gives revisionism a human face. You can't demonize someone who is obviously human. You might be able to convince many that the author of Bones is a demon, but there will be a large segment of the public who will find, and maybe they will be surprised by this, that they do not believe it. And there is the core of the market for revisionism. My work then is to take Bones to the public, to persist, and to neither be a demon nor one who demonizes others. Persistence is one of the keys to success here. The Internet is one. Radio is one. Bones is one. The work is to tie them all together and carry them out among the people and not quit. I've been slow to get off the dime, but the project remains what it was, and there's no quitting here. For better or worse, no quitting.

Your Break His Bones is a terrific reading experience and a goldmine of material for a future historian. You and Germar Rudolf are a most courageous, determined and capable duo of revisionists. Your Web and his journal The Revisionist could not be in better hands. Here is my modes contribution to your great project. Good luck and God's blessings.

Maria Stuckel

I've read your book, some of it twice, and I really like it, not only politically, but as literature as well. Your descriptions of life in Southern California are Chandleresque. Your writing about your mother, sad though it was, was hilarious due to your bold honesty. The only complaint I might have was your very creative approach to punctuation. It was a little confusing at times. The title also worries me. I'm afraid a lot of people are not going to consider looking inside it as soon as they see the words "holocaust revisionist." I look forward to receiving Smith's Report

and hope you'll be able to continue sending them out.

J.R. Earl.

Thank you for being brave enough to question the politically correct "facts" of the Holocaust. I recently had an interesting conversation with a colleague. He made some remark about the "six million." I told him that that figure is a myth; no one knows what the figure is. Why not say five million, or seven million? He said: "No one questions that figure, except you and the KKK."

Just to question the accuracy of the figure makes me an anti-Semite? That's interesting. I'm Jewish.

Joe Kleins

Continued from page one

friends -- not all my friends are revisionists, and not all revisionists are my friends. In any event, Rudolf Giuliani believes that I am one of those putting Europe, if not the whole world, at risk of experiencing a "race based genocide."

This is just a little too stupid (a phrase I picked up from Proust and like to use), but it is the commonplace understanding of revisionism among our cultural and political elites. Reminds me that last night Bill Buckley was on the Charlie Rose show and Rose was noting how radio and television talk is in the hands of right-wing/conservative voices. Buckley responded by noting that the academic community is in the hands of left/liberals and that it is from there that those who manage our culture,

Democrats and Republicans alike, come from.

At the Vienna conference Giuliani is going to recommend that Europeans track hate crimes and recognize that they are "distinct" from other acts of murder, assault or vandalism. That that information must be analyzed and acted upon. And that special hate crimes legislation must be passed.

Giuliani doesn't mention "thought crimes." In most European countries revisionist theory is already a "thought crime," one for which you can be ruined, or jailed, or persecuted and prosecuted year after year after year. Giuliani, being a product (as he tells us) of the ethnic diversity of Brooklyn, and of New York City and thus Jewish culture and politics, has been taught to believe that revisionist theory about the Holocaust story can lead to genocidal mass murder therefore it must be a "hate" crime to question the gas-chamber stories. So much for the inherent value of ethnic diversity in Brooklyn.

In Canada Ernst Zundel has been in prison for months because he is a Holocaust revisionist. So Canada is safe for the moment. In America, Germar Rudolf, who has just published *The Rudolf Report: Expert Report on Chemical and Technical Aspects of the "Gas Chambers" of Auschwitz*, has been sentenced to prison in Germany for thought crimes. I wonder what Giuliani would think of making it a thought crime to do a scientific chemical analysis of wall scrapings from a building someplace other than in Poland?

Well, it would depend on which building, wouldn't it? Some buildings, it would be okay. Others -- well, you could get four, five years in the jug if you do that. It could well be a "hate" crime. There are some walls, in some buildings, at some locations, where you must not analyze the chemical compounds in the walls. Because what you find there could reveal that what is supposed to be there is not there, and what is not supposed to be there is there, which would lead to a race-based genocide of -- whom? Our Jewish friends? Yet one more time, eh?

Giuliani writes: "One of the functions of the law is to teach, to draw lines between what's permissible and what's forbidden." So -- we had better draw a line between revisionist theory on the one hand and the orthodox theory about the Holocaust as it is taught by the professors on the other. We must forbid revisionist theory. We must make it impermissible for revisionists to publish the results of their work. We must forbid professors to teach it, students to study it, and the public to hear about it via media. All those things are thought crimes, or, in this culture driven by a sullied liberalism, "hate" crimes.

That's the purpose of the Holocaust Industry. Giuliani reveals himself as a spokesman for that Industry, which specializes in censorship and the suppression of intellectual freedom on one historical question. Who benefits? You say you would like to know? Follow the money.

BREAK HIS BONES

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF A HOLOCAUST REVISIONIST

by Bradley R. Smith

breakhisbones.com

A supporter in Belgium sent me a box of the peel-and-stick labels that you see to the left (actual size). If you would like to place some of these around town, tell me how many you can actually use and I'll send them along. Everything contributes to the "buzz." My Belgian friend didn't charge me for these, so no need to charge you for them. Include a dollar or so, if you will, for p&h.

Ingrid Rimland runs unique full-page ad in Washington Times.

Below is the text of a full-page ad that Ingrid Rimland ran in the Washington Times (22 JUNE). It's unique, imaginative, and heart-felt. I think it must have been a text that Times readers did not expect to see, and that it must have engaged them in a way that they would not have expected to be engaged by the persecution of revisionists.

THE WASHINGTON TIMES

Socrates: "Isn't the only good knowledge!"

Galileo: Does the earth revolve around the sun?"

Solzhenitsyn: "How is it that people begin to crave slavery?"

Zundel: "Did six million really die?"

Open Letter To Vladimir Putin

Dear President Putin:

You probably are not aware of my husband, Ernst Zündel -- but hundreds of thousands of people all over the world know his name. Ernst Zündel is the man who, under vicious siege by a powerful political lobby, sent an investigative team from Canada to Auschwitz in 1988 to test forensically if "gassings" really happened -- and found that they did not. Science does not lie, and scientific findings can be verified. His evidence must stand or fall in the free market of ideas.

My husband has pleaded for a safe, impartial global forum ever since to make his findings known. The Canadian Holocaust Lobby has never forgiven Ernst Zündel. Recently, he was arrested on US soil - allegedly because he missed an interview with Immigration and Naturalization Services officials.

No judge. No hearing. No recourse. Instead, leg irons and handcuffs -- and brutal incarceration in four maximum detention prisons, first in America and now in Canada. False news was spread in mainstream media that he had "overstayed his visa".

Not so. He was married to a U.S. citizen, and we have irrefutable documentation that he was legally entitled to be here. His "punishment", just for a

starter? Banned from the U.S.A. for 20 years! My husband's brutal treatment by government officials in what many vainly hope are still two of the West's most law-abiding democratic countries is reminiscent of the darkest days of the Stalinist years.

I know whereof I speak. At the age of five, I lost my father in a very similar arrest in 1941 -- never to see him again! I am a Russian-born, German-descendant, award-winning novelist, best known for an early novel, "The Wanderers", a fictitious account of the life of my Russian-born Mennonite grandmother. More recently, I wrote a trilogy, spanning seven generations and 200 years and all the major political upheavals of the last two gruesome, bloody centuries.

My people, living peacefully in the Ukraine since 1789, were ethnically cleansed in the Stalinist purges, and only a handful of us could save ourselves, escaping with the retreating German Army in 1943 to Germany and, then, in 1948, to South America. I grew up in the jungles, functionally illiterate and knowing little of the political realities of dictatorships that transformed and decimated countries like Russia and Germany.

As an adult, I emigrated to Canada and then to the United States, always thinking of the country of my birth, Russia, as a place out of the depths of hell until I learned about an intellectual movement called Revisionism. My now imprisoned husband is globally known as a Revisionist pioneer. Ernst Zündel has a profound geopolitical understanding of the moneyed interests that would set brother against brother, causing rivers of blood and tears for the gains of a handful of oligarchs who fattened themselves on our pain.

Today I know that Russia was as horribly victimized as Germany was. Russia suffered as much as Germany did -- and as America will suffer, unless America wakes up and comes to understand today's events in light of what was done so cruelly to law-abiding people yesterday.

The people of America MUST urgently try to understand today's events and dramas in historical perspective. Today's Russia is far ahead of the United States in that respect -- in fact, I am the one who sponsored the first ever Revisionist seminars in Russia in a Teachers College, a feat I have not been able to accomplish here in our so-called "free speech" country.

Russia welcomes conscientious scholarship and does not fear controversial historical findings.

Referring to my husband's brutal arrest, one of my Russian Revisionist correspondents called Ernst and myself "America's Refuseniks" and pledged his intel-

lectual solidarity. It is an apt description of who we are and what we do.

We refuse to believe in historical lies. We refuse to be dictated to and told who are our friends and who should be our enemies. We refuse to surrender our Freedom of Speech. We refuse to swallow manufactured history such as the "Holocaust by gassing" -- a lie that has become an intellectual stranglehold on every Western country. If our findings are deemed "wrong", then let's have a civilized debate in a respectable national forum where both sides can offer arguments and evidence - and let the people judge!

Recently, I read an essay by Russian General Anatoly Wolkow, titled "People, Listen To The Signals!" Here is a former enemy of Germany who stretches out a hand of friendship to soften the political mistakes of the past and bring long-needed healing to both Germany and Russia.

I believe there are millions of Russians who would identify with what he says. I know there are millions of Germans all over the world who would like nothing better than to bury the hostilities of World War II and once again be known as Russia's partners, friends and

scientific benefactors. America would benefit from such reconciliation.

America is not in need of yet another war. We need to find ways to each other! I plead with you to send a message to those millions, Germans and Russians alike, as well as millions in America and Canada, that we are kin, not enemies. A Russian leader of courage and vision could tell the Western world that the Russia of today has finally become autonomous, living by democratic principles, abhorring censorship.

There is a way to shame shortsighted Western bureaucrats for their repressive laws -- and wake up people globally to the realities of vested interest power plays that move us ever closer to a frightening abyss.

A simple gesture, even if only symbolic, would telegraph around the world that Russia, emerging out of decades of repression, has thrown away her dictatorial shackles -- declare Ernst Zündel, Prisoner of Conscience, in broad daylight kidnapped "legally" by his nefarious enemies on U.S. soil, to be the West's most notable "Refusenik" -- and offer him asylum and a passport.

Sincerely,

Ingrid Zundel, Ed.D.

NOTEBOOK continued

Paloma said: "You know who Cha Cha is, right? The American girl who is up there with me? I'm teaching her Spanish. She comes to the office for an hour each evening to practice. I'm still helping run the front office. We laugh the whole hour. When I told her about my teeth she said don't worry. She said we live in the best third world country in the whole world and that we have the best dentists in the whole world down here."

"How does she know that?"

Paloma is laughing.

"You know Cha Cha. How enthusiastic she is."

"Yeah."

"And then she tells me, she says that her mother had her own wisdom teeth pulled and that the right side of her mouth has been numb for twenty years."

"Twenty years?"

"I tried to get Cha Cha to explain to me why that should make me feel better, but she just kept telling me there's nothing to worry about it. That

we're in Mexico and we have the best dentists in the world."

"Is Cha Cha a bright girl?"

"She is."

Paloma is laughing. "Her mother's jaw has been numb for twenty years but there's nothing for me to worry about. That's great."

"Do you remember Louis? He was at the Center when I was there last time? He came to the house a couple times asking for me?"

"I remember the name."

"He's been murdered. They found him in the canyon. He'd been working at the Escondido Bar. He was a bartender. Maybe he was dealing on the side. I don't know. Last Thursday they found him in the canyon with his throat slit. He was on his back, and the cut was so big, the throat was open so wide, that when Cholo saw him the first time he couldn't see Louis's face. Cholo recognized him by the shape of his body."

"Bad news."

"He was stabbed a few times too."

"It sounds like whoever did it may have been on drugs. It sounds too exaggerated."

"Maybe."

"Does his family live in town?"

"Only his mother, I think."

Paloma fell silent. I was thinking about how the next time I heard a story like that, that it could be about Paloma. Maybe she was thinking the same thing. She's turned seventeen now and maybe she's thinking about things more than she used to think about them.

We were parked in front of the discount store when a couple rather soiled looking guys passed on the sidewalk. One was a little goofy looking and was eating an ice cream cone. Paloma leaned out her window and greeted them. They smiled and returned her greeting. The smile on the one eating the ice cream cone was a little goofy.

"Those guys are at the Center," Paloma said. "They've been in town doing some service work. Did you see the one eating the ice cream?"

"Yeah."

"I give him his medicine. He's been up there three years now. When he doesn't get his medicine on time he starts talking about computers."

"What?"

"Computers"

"I thought you said computers."

Paloma's laughing again.

"The medicine is for depression or something. I don't know what. When he comes in the office and starts talking about computers, you know you haven't given him his medicine on time."

"Computers?"

"That's just the warning. If you don't give him his medicine, he unzips his fly and shows it to you."

"He shows it to you? What the hell's the matter with him."

"What's the matter with him? He's crazy, Dad. What do you think? That's why he talks about computers to start with. I don't want him to do the other

thing, so when I hear him start talking about computers, I look for his medicine right away."

"That's a good idea. Computers, eh?"

And so it goes. Life at the Center.

SIX WEEKS WORK ON THE PROJECT

A book-marketing seminar in Los Angeles

A 2-page marketing letter that grows to eight pages.

Re-doing the Web page for breakhisbones.com — again

Tearing down CODOHWeb and putting it back together

THE SEMINAR

The third week in May I drove to Los Angeles to attend a two-day book-marketing seminar. There were twelve speakers, and about 125 attendees. The affair lasted from 9am to 6pm each day, and after a break for supper there were Q&A sessions that went on for a couple hours. It was two consecutive sixteen-hour days, it was exhausting, but when it was over I felt like it had been worth it to me.

I had been following most of the speakers via the Internet for a year and longer, so I already understood the drift of what they would be proposing. But it was the right moment for me to be among people who were serious about marketing books, including some who are very successful. The lady who sat at the desk next to mine on the first day worked with the people who put together the *Chicken Soup for the Soul* books, which have sold some 60-million (million) copies.

There were talks on marketing via the Internet that distinguished between email promotion and exploiting the search engines. Talks on how best to do publicity tours the old fashioned way, and doing them entirely by radio, or by press releases, or a combination of the three. There were motivational speakers. Here it was interesting to observe that those at this seminar were not interested in rah-rah speakers, and largely refused to participate. They wanted hard information about how to sell books.

In a sense, I was a tourist at the seminar. I wasn't going to buy any of the marketing programs that were being pitched. I wasn't going to buy anything at all. I was a tourist, but I was a tourist who was willing to be educated.

Paul Hartunian spoke on getting publicity to sell books by contacting reporters and media producers via fax. That's the only tool he uses. He doesn't call anyone. If the fax catches the eye of a reporter or a talk show producer, they call him. He "broadcasts" his faxes. He doesn't send them one by one.

To "broadcast" a press release via fax is very simple, and very inexpensive. It occurs to me that I have written about this here before. You write your release, you send it via e-mail to a computer program that then distributes it to ten, 100, or 1,000 addresses, whatever number is on your list that day. Broadcasting faxes on the Internet means that each fax arrives at the local telephone area code free, so the charge for delivery in each case, no matter where it is, the charge is for a local call.

By the end of the second day I knew I would go with the Hartunian process. There can be problems with such programs. John Bolton and I tried one of them earlier this year and were frustrated by the company we were working with and called off the project. One result of being at this seminar is that I have leads to several rec-

ommended broadcast fax companies. I'm very close to kicking this one off again. I have two or three things to clear up first. I listened carefully to all twelve speakers, collected all their brochures, and talked to anyone who was willing to talk to me.

At first, everyone was friendly and curious. When they found out what I write about, what my perspective is, they drew back. When I gave someone my card, that I had had printed especially for the seminar, that was the end of it for me. It was remarkable how quickly the ambience turned around. I had a suitcase on wheels full of *Break His Bones* to give to anyone who was interested, but just passing out my card was so traumatic for those who read it that I kept the books where they were. By noon of the second day everyone in the room avoided my eyes and no one spoke to me. And so it goes.

THE PRIMARY MARKETING DOCUMENT.

One point that was drilled into the attendees by every speaker, no matter what his method of work or point of view, was the importance of text — the text of the sales letter, the text of the press release, the text of whatever story you were using, the text of each subsidiary marketing document. Now that is nothing new for me. I am committed to text before all else. I am almost fatally committed to text. I am one of those so committed to text that

I can, as the saying goes, "ruin the good in search of the perfect." Nevertheless, when I returned to Baja from Los Angeles and re-read my sales letter, my primary marketing document, the one I had been using for months on the Internet, and unsuccessfully I should add, I understood that I had to rewrite it.

Writing a sales letter is torture for me. Particularly for my own stuff. Nevertheless, I sat down to rewrite it. After a week of solid work, I was nowhere with it. I didn't have time to spend another week rewriting one sales letter, but there I was. Another week of work added two pages of text to the letter. I now had a 4-page marketing document. But at the end of the second week, it was the same story. The letter had no life. I was beating my head against a wall.

I worked on the letter every day, did other work every day, but mostly I wrung out my brain over the sales letter. I couldn't get it. I was terribly overworking it. I was at the place where I was thinking of setting it aside for a month or so to do other work. One night I was going through my e-mail, browsing through the free newsletters that I receive from various Internet gurus, when I came across one that addressed the use of "story" in sales letters.

The article rang a bell for me instantly. I'm a storyteller. Story is my cup of tea. I've got a million of 'em. The story of how I got seduced by revisionism is a fine story. It would make a connection with the reader, someone who has never heard of me, knows nothing about revisionism, and will have the same reservations about it that I had at first. And the story is already written.

It's in the opening pages of my *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist*. It tells about the Libertarian Party convention in downtown Los Angeles. The malcontent handing out an article by some professor I had never heard of named Robert Faurisson. The reprint of an article that had appeared in *Le Monde* on the "rumor" of Auschwitz and the "problem" of the gas chambers. My shame at the thought of being seen by others to be interested in the article. It's a good story. It's hu-

man. I had it! It was only a matter now of editing and fitting everything together.

The sales letter had evolved from a 2-pager to a 4-pager, and now to an 8-pager. As I was putting the finishing touches on it, I realized that I was working on a document that could be even more important than I already thought it was. This sales letter, this unique, 8-page marketing document, could be used on the Internet as well as in a direct marketing campaign. It could be used in various ways on the Internet, on various pages. It was a document that answered all existing marketing opportunities. I was on top of the world. I was off to the races. I could use it on Amazon.com, and on the BookMasters selling page. All the work I was putting into it - it was going to all pay off.

I got the text for direct mail version into good shape, formatted it, and sent it via e-mail to two of my volunteer advisors/critics. One wrote back saying that what I had written was me "at my best." That's what I wanted to hear. I'd done it. Then I heard from my other advisor/critic, Ted O'Keefe. He wasn't impressed. He said my opening to the letter was weak. I had started right off telling the story about the afternoon at the Libertarian Party conference. He said the story would not work unless I tell people up front what the book is about. If the person reading the story didn't know what the book was about, he wouldn't have any idea what I was getting at.

I didn't buy it. I liked what I had. I didn't buy it for two days. Then I bought it. I wasn't certain what I should do, but the logic of the criticism was sound. I would write an intro, tell people what the book is about. Okay. I needed a couple days to get over it. Then I wrote a 450-word "introduction" to *Bones* to open the document. That meant I had to cut 450 words from the completed text so that it did not run over the eight pages. It took me a couple more days to slog through it all. I had to get it right.

THE TWO-PAGE WEB SITE

It was time to do issue 98 of Smith's Report. The end of June was around the corner and I didn't want to

be late with SR98. And then something remarkable happened. I was going through some Internet guru newsletters, again, when I came across one by Marlon Sanders, a fellow who works out of Texas. He was trying to sell me a software program that would teach me how to build "two page" Web sites. The purpose of each 2-page site is to sell one product - for example, one book. The site has one page for a long-text sales letter, and one page for the order form. That's it.

This little e-mail from Sanders was like a thunderbolt exploding through my office. I saw the entire project cascade before me as if in a vision. I experienced an "idea avalanche." There was something overwhelming about it. One idea after another after another without let. It went on for several minutes. It was astounding. The primary event before me was the realization that I had worked for six months on the Break His Bones Webpage under a deep misconception.

While I thought I had confessed all my errors of judgment and miscalculations regarding the project in SR97, there was one that had escaped me. I had labored for months designing breakhisbones.com, one page after another, never satisfied with it. First with one consultant then another. I worked out 30, 40, half a hundred designs and concepts. In each instance I was convinced that I had to develop a page that was "live," that would draw people to it again and again, people who would become my loyal Online readers.

Sanders was saying just the opposite. He was saying that if you want to sell one book, focus on selling the book. Have a good product. Write a great sales letter. Create a logical order form. Then tell everyone in the world who is on the Internet what your book is about and where they can find more information - your marketing document. It was as if the concept grabbed the brain and shook it real hard. I had been going at breakhisbones.com wrong from the beginning. I had been focused on building a loyal readership when what I wanted to do, needed to do, was *sell the book!*

I had already written a couple dozen articles for breakhisbones.com.

Why? Sanders was telling me that a site meant to sell one book is not the same as a site meant to address great cultural and political issues. Two different things. I had to change course completely. The breakhisbones.com site had to go.

It was then that I saw the real beauty of everything that had happened inside the brain over the weeks. The complete rewriting of the sales letter, creating a marketing document that was multifaceted in its applications; focusing the *Bones* Web site on selling *Bones*; and the natural reinvigoration of CODOHWeb by moving the already finished writings on breakhisbones.com over to CODOHWeb. CODOHWeb would not only gain the documents that were on breakhisbones.com, but my entire Internet writing schedule would go over to CODOHWeb as well.

TEARING DOWN CODOHWEB

When I decided to focus on printing and selling *Break His Bones*, CODOHWeb began to choke up from lack of attention. I could not do both, and could not find new volunteer help to do it for me. CODOHWeb had been transformed, through lack of help, and design, into a static archive of revisionist materials.

Now I realized that the prospects for CODOHWeb had changed. I went into my consultation mode, talked to half a dozen people, and it was settled. We would download the entire CODOH Web site, some 100 megabytes of documents, onto CDs. Germar would do it on his end, and Alejandro would do it on this end.

We will then use available software programs to clean up all broken links – some 7,000 in all, and then start over. We will redesign the Homepage, the indexes, the entire site. We'll do it all off-line. When we're finished we'll upload the new version of CODOHWeb to the Internet and retire the old one. It will have the same information that is there now, but it will all be reorganized logically and easy to access. I will reinstitute Smith's Report Online on the new CODOH Web site, begin developing a loyal Online readership where we do want people to return again and again,

and begin accepting articles and papers again just like in the old days. CODOHWeb reborn!

THE STATE OF AFFAIRS

You are probably wondering what happened with regard to my financial situation that I wrote about with alarm in SR97. The situation is better, I am happy to report. It's not very good yet, I'm not out of the woods, but it's better. Many of you came through generously, and a few of you came through handsomely (any contribution over \$200 is very handsome indeed). The sheriff has no reason to be on my trail, and no bounty hunters either. I'm grateful to all for your generosity, your encouragement and support.

I wrote here that I had debts of some \$6,700, of which \$4,600 were in overdue business bills. It wasn't that the business debt was extraordinarily large – to the contrary – but that the individual bills were long overdue, my credit was gone, and I had no way to pay what I owed. I was in stasis. I was frank about admitting that the problem lay at my own feet, that I had not been producing for the project, so contributions had fallen severely, and that I was not yet selling the book.

Because of your response to my appeal, I have been able to reduce my overdue business debt from \$4,600 to \$2,100. I would have been able to do better but there were unexpected expenses with my '93 Hyundai, and unexpected medical and dental expenses. There was \$320 to get my immigration papers in order so that I'm not collared one day as an illegal immigrant, as Mexicans have it, a man with "wet ears." I put \$300 into getting the new 2-page Web site for breakhisbones.com up and running. By the time you have this report to hand, I will be marketing *Bones* via the Internet. I have no way to know which way the cat will jump with this business, but I will do some business, and as I go along with it, I will do more.

I have not accrued any new business debt. I'm paying current bills as

the come in, but that is starting to get edgy again.. I still very much need to get rid of the remaining \$2,000-plus *overdue* business debt. It's a constant distraction. I know -- if I would get off the dime and start making noise with media, and selling *Bones*, I would get more help. It's true. One day soon you will begin hearing good news.

Meanwhile, your support is very much appreciated. And as I have said here before, there is no one else. There really isn't.



-- Bradley

PS: It is estimated that there are 37 million Websites online today, and that 50,000 more go live each week. That figure is a drop in the bucket compared to the hundreds of millions of individuals who are online, do not have Websites, but do use e-mail regularly. That's the market that's out there waiting in the dark for *Bones* and revisionism. The Internet. It's worth the work. The gamble.

-- BRS

FRIENDS

Smith's Report is free to those who help in any way. The more help I receive, the more likely it is that I will be able to create a place in this society where an open debate on the Holocaust story, and thus the U.S./Israeli alliance, will be tolerated and (is this possible?) even encouraged. That will be the day when the ideal of intellectual freedom will once again be honored in American culture.

Send all contributions and correspondence to:

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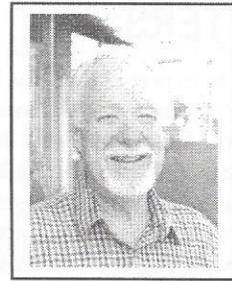
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SMITH'S REPORT

On the holocaust Controversy

Number 99 www.breakhisbones.com September 2003



Encouraging an open debate on the Holocaust taboo, and on the U.S. alliance with Israel. Without the first we will never have the second.

NOTEBOOK

Received an email note from Arthur Butz telling me that the ADL and The New York Times were "honoring" me with an annual colloquium to deal with the placing of revisionist ads in campus newspapers. Maybe you can imagine what a thrill this is for me. Following is the text of a short article in the Summer edition of ADL on the Frontline.

GUIDANCE ON EXTREMISM FROM THE NEW YORK TIMES AND THE ADL

When a campus newspaper editor is asked to print an ad denying that the Holocaust took place—or calling for "open debate" on the subject—can he or she say no without compromising freedom of the press?

In the view of the ADL and The New York Times, the answer is yes. Both organizations have been disturbed by the continuing—and often successful—attempts by Holocaust deniers and other extremists to place advertisements and other materials in campus newspapers. Out of their common concern came an annual colloquium, "Extremism Targets the Campus Press: Balancing Freedom and Responsibility."

"We seek to educate campus journalists," said ADL Campus Affairs/Higher Education Director

Continued on page 8

The "Hidden Life" of Anne Frank's father, Otto. It's one surprise after another.

I didn't know that Anne Frank's father, Otto, was a Nazi collaborator and war profiteer. Where have I been? I didn't know that Otto manufactured and wholesaled materials to the German Army while hiding in his notorious "annex" in Amsterdam. I didn't know that he collaborated with the Dutch Nazis as well as with Germans. It's just one bloody thing after another.

This story was brought to my attention by Joe Orolin. Joe sends me news clippings from Pennsylvania papers and national media. A lot of the stories he sends I have already received via the Internet, but there are always others that I would never see because they originate locally, or they are distributed nationally but fall "below the centerfold" of Internet distribution.

One afternoon I received a clipping from Joe released on 27 July, written by Ray Locker of the Associated Press. The article was a review of *The Hidden Life of Otto Frank* by Carol Ann Lee, published by HarperCollins/William Morrow. This is how the surprising review kicked off.

For a man forever tied to the Holocaust and the cause of world Jewry, Otto Frank—the father of Holocaust diarist Anne Frank—went through life carrying a sense of constant ambivalence. Now, with this probing and insightful book by Carol Ann Lee, we may know why.

While it would be going too far to call Frank a "collaborator" with the Nazi government that eventually sent him and

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LETTERS

It is expected that my 1976 book, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, will appear in a new edition later this year (2003). The inferior typographic quality of the original will finally be a thing of the past.

Meanwhile, the corrected text of that new edition can be downloaded from <http://pubweb.nwu.edu/~abutz/ihrbook.html>. The 8.2 MB pdf file can be printed, but it would be a big job for a little personal printer. I usually download pdf versions of books for reference, not for reading, since a pdf file can be searched for keywords.

If you are interested in "Holocaust revisionism" or "Holocaust denial", then I recommend you do the download whether or not you already have the book or intend to buy the new edition.

A.R. Butz

Dear Brad: A short note to tell you that today I really had to laugh when I read a minor item in your well-written and interesting *Break His Bones*. Toward the end, on page 280, you refer to Hitler's *Mein Kampf*, and I'll quote:

Mein Kampf enhanced, or perhaps I should say decorated, the coffee tables of hundreds of thousands of German living rooms.

Why did I laugh? First of all, due to the small size of German houses and apartments, few people had coffee tables as we know them today (go to an antique store where they sell old European furniture and try to find one!). In Germany the sofa usually was in the living room—dining room and stood next to a wall behind the dining table so that someone could sit on it when a larger group of people attended a function. There was no place for such a coffee table.

Furthermore, *Mein Kampf* is a political book and thus it was usually, in the better households, kept on a shelf with other books of similar nature. Often it was found next to *Das Kapital* and *Untergang des Abendlandes* (Spengler). Everyone who got married

after 1935 or 1936 received a *M.K.* at the marriage registry office. This included many common people who would never read a thick non-fiction book, and that included Hitler's tome. They just put it in a drawer. Particularly in the Catholic areas (half of Germany) the Bible retained a far more prominent place in the households of common people.

As a Hitler *Junge* I had the opportunity to visit many German homes during the Third Reich (for instance while collecting pennies for the H.S. charities). I do not recall ever seeing a *M.K.* openly displayed. Not even in those households where a large picture of the Fuhrer occupied the most important place on the wall.

Thanks for the laugh—and enclosed is a check for five copies of *Break His Bones*.

Best regards,
Hans Schmidt

Ah—ignorance and a lively imagination, a dangerous mix for your average writer. Let's see if I find a way to fix this sentence when I reprint Bones.

OTTO FRANK CONTINUED

his family to concentration camps, he nevertheless did business with the German army occupying the Netherlands.

Frank also worked with Dutch sympathizers of Hitler's Third Reich and traveled in circles that ultimately led to his family's capture after almost three years in hiding in the annex above their Amsterdam business.

These observations astounded me. I hadn't even heard of this book. I did an Internet search and found that *The Hidden Life of Otto Frank* was published six months ago, in February. I searched for reviews of the book in *The New York Times*, *Atlantic Monthly*, and *The Wall Street Journal*. Major institutions that have forwarded the Anne Frank story for half a century. Nothing by the big boys.

I did find three additional reviews of the book, all by small publications. I found that the book had been pub-

lished in England in 2002—a full year earlier! I hadn't heard a word about it. In America the press, the business, about Anne Frank never ends. Never. Now we have a dramatic book about Anne's father by a respected writer, the book reveals very controversial information, and there is no interest in it. One wonders, why would that be?

On the Internet I went to Amazon.com, ordered *The Hidden Life* and received it five days later. I read through it in one night in our bedroom, and during one afternoon at an outdoor café in Tijuana while my wife and a lady friend were shopping. Otto appears to have been a good and decent man caught up in matters that were beyond him, as was most everyone else in those years in that part of the world.

I never thought much about Otto Frank. I never heard much about him. I knew more or less what most of us know. He left Amsterdam with his wife and two daughters under the supervision of the Germans, and when he returned to Amsterdam his wife and two daughters were dead. We've all lost family, many of us have half-lost dear family members, and I can imagine something of how Otto must have felt when Meip Geis first gave him Anne's diary pages, scavenged from the floor of the annex after the family was taken away.

Otto must have been near overcome with a tidal wave of memory, surprise, and then a kind of elation at finding that, at the very least, he had these pages, written in her own hand, while they were all living together. He had something of her. She wasn't entirely gone. He had something.

An earlier book by Carol Ann Lee, *Roses From The Earth: The Biography of Anne Frank*, was well received in Britain. Based on that work, she has a good deal to say in Otto's story about how the "Diary" was put together. She is quite open about how Anne was rewriting her diary, the problems with the different translations contracted for by Otto, Otto's editing of the manuscripts, and so on. Essentially she supports the revisionist position, without saying so, codified in the 1970s and 80s, that the "Diary" is

a literary work based on diary entries, and edited by her father and others, not a "diary."

Nothing wrong with that. Other than the fact that those fronting for the Holocaust Lobby lied about it for so many years.

The primary work of Carol Ann Lee's *The Hidden Life of Otto Frank* is to find out who "betrayed" the Frank's hiding place and the Frank family to the Germans. For myself, it's the least interesting part of the story. No accounting for taste. But along the way Ms. Lee documents the fascinating story of Otto Frank's wartime collaboration with the Nazi regimes, both in Germany and the Netherlands. She writes:

Otto Frank made a pact with the devil...

Here's what she's referring to. Otto manufactured and wholesaled pectin and other products to the German army.

Pectin was a preservative that could be put to many uses, depending upon the type of pectin it was. All pectin was useful for food production, but certain kinds could be applied as a balm for wounds and as a thickener for raising blood volume in blood transfusions. Other types of pectin were used in the steel industry as a hardener and in the oil industry as an emulsifier. Therefore, it is possible that the Wehrmacht used the pectin they bought from Otto Frank's company for the war industry

With regard to Otto producing and selling product to the German army, Lee writes

The deliveries to the Wehrmacht (via brokers) ensured the survival of Otto's business. More than 80 percent of Dutch firms delivered to the Wehrmacht during the war, and one can hardly be shocked by the statistics of the fact that Otto did the same.

Meip Gies, the lady who collected Anne's diary pages from the floor of

the annex after the Germans took off the Franks, is quoted as saying:

...the circumstances of [Otto's] company in wartime should be kept in mind. There was no choice—no delivery could mean the closing down of the company.

Here is a "revisionist" take on Otto Frank's life in Amsterdam during WWII. Otto Frank ran a business during the war, on the ground floor of the "annex" where he hid his family, that delivered goods to the German army. He made a profit doing it. He paid a Dutch Nazi to keep his business "secret."

Otto then was a Jew, a Nazi collaborator, a war profiteer, and a good man with highly developed sensibilities. I would very much liked to have known him, to have been his friend, and to have done what I could to have saved his daughters from those who saw them as their enemy.

I should add that it appears very likely indeed that Otto paid blackmail to the Dutch Nazi factotum, Tonny Ahlers, after the war as well as during it, to cover up Otto's wartime collaboration with the Nazis. As a matter of fact it looks like Otto was still paying blackmail to Tonny Ahlers at the time of Otto's death in 1980!

In the first instance, what does all this mean to someone like me? The first thing it means is that collaborating with the Germans/Nazis was something very different than what the Holocaust Industry wants you to think, and very different from how the Office of Special Investigations use the word "collaboration" as it goes about it's work of running down old European men who "collaborated" with the Germans during WWII.

Collaboration was a norm, though admittedly not for everyone. In the Netherlands, for instance, only 80% of Dutch businessmen collaborated with the Nazis. In the camps nearly all Jews whom the Nazis chose to work for them, themselves chose to collaborate with the Nazis. It was the *norm*. There were some who chose not to collabo-

rate. Same as with the Dutch businessmen.

And then we would want to ask how many Belgian companies helped the German war effort. How many French? Polish, Danish, Norwegian, Czechoslovakian? And how many of the businessmen in those countries were run by Jews?

As to that: how many Jews served in the German army during the Hitlerian regime. How many Jews continued to run their businesses in Germany throughout the war? Were there any? Is anything known about this? Are their histories being covered up like Otto's was covered up?

On August 1st, 2003 a 79-year-old suspected former Nazi camp guard now living in Queens, Jakiw Palij, was stripped of his citizenship by a federal judge. Federal prosecutors did not accuse Palij of personally committing any atrocities. But Brooklyn U.S. Attorney Roslynn Mauskopf said Palij has blood on his hands.

By guarding the prisoners held under inhumane conditions at Trawniki, Jakiw Palij prevented their escape and directly contributed to their eventual slaughter at the hands of the Nazis.

Palij is 79 years old. In 1944, when he was "collaborating" with the Germans by working as a perimeter guard at Trawniki, he must have been about 21. In 1944, when Otto Frank was helping feed and perhaps arm the German army, he was 55 years old. One would think that you are better equipped to judge the political and moral nature of the great events you are living through when you are 55 than when you are when you are 21. Maybe it is going to be argued by the ADL and the Industry in general that Otto, being a Jew, necessarily needed a few extra decades to grow a moral conscience. I don't think that was it.

When I was 21 years old I was an infantry rifleman in Korea. I was a young man who, as the song had it a few years ago, just wanted to have fun. I was a volunteer. I had no politics. I didn't want to hurt anyone, but I

would have done anything my superiors asked of me. As a matter of fact, that's what I did do. Anything I was asked (ordered) to do.

I can hardly imagine how a 21-year old Ukrainian or German or Dutch kid could have sorted out the "moral" issues of WWII in the moment, and then acted upon them. Some

did, to one extent or the other, but to judge any of them now, after sixty years have gone by—a lifetime—is an ugly, self-serving charade of "morality."

FIVE WEEKS WORK ON THE PROJECT

**On the Internet: Mass email mailings. Google AdWords
Internet broadcast faxing. The Webpage for breakhisbones.com
CodohWeb. Otto Frank and his "hidden life"**

THE DIRECT MARKETING SALES LETTER

I wrote here in July about the tortuous route I traveled in working out my primary sales letter for *Bones*. It began as a two-page document, grew to four, and finally to eight pages. The same size and format as what you are reading here – but a sales letter. It's what those in the trade term a "long-text" sales letter.

I worked on it for another ten days and declared it finished. I wasn't satisfied, but by that time I had worked on it for so long that I didn't know if any of it was any good or not. Last week I finally took it to the printer and am supposed to pick it up even as I write this. Irene will take care of the mailing. It will begin going out in a couple days. It's a small affair, but it will add one small note to the "buzz" that we have to get going here.

MASS MAILINGS VIA THE INTERNET

I finally made my first foray into sending mass e-mail mailings, advertisement for *Bones*, via the Internet. I used three programs that were recommended by Internet gurus whose online newsletters I subscribe to. These newsletters are free. They are meant to give the kind of advice that works for readers, who will then have enough confidence in the guru to buy the special software programs that he has developed or is selling.

I sent ads for *Bones* to about 30,000 individual names every night for sixteen days. I was certain I would get something, though I had no way to know how many would respond, or how many would buy. In the event, I don't know how many individuals

clicked through to my promotional site for *Bones*, but none bought. None.

I cynic might think that the ads were not sent to 30,000 individuals every night. I think they probably were sent. I think I had the wrong copy in the subject line of the email, or the wrong text. The subject line read simply, but provocatively in my mind:

THE TRUE STORY OF A HOLOCAUST DENIER

It didn't work. By the end of the sixteen days I was both disappointed, thinking that I was doing it wrong, and had other things to do. I will get back to this program. I have already paid to be in the program. I don't need more money for it, but a better idea. We'll see.

GOOGLE ADWORDS

Google is the largest and most effective "search engine" on the Internet. They have recently introduced a program where by you can place an ad with Google that will be displayed on any page you choose that corresponds to the subject matter of your ad. If you click on Google and punch in "Holocaust revisionism," say, Google will present you with a page/s listing most of the Web pages dealing with revisionism all over the world. Both those that are revisionist in nature, and the many more that are devoted to suppressing revisionism.

If you join the Google AdWords program, you can place a small ad to appear on that page, directing readers to your own Web page. Sounds good to me. I joined the program and placed a small ad on several Holocaust-related pages.

I had high hopes that this would work. It didn't. I got a couple dozen

click-throughs but made no sales. That was too few click-throughs, and (rather) too few sales. The ad looked like this:

BREAK HIS BONES
The Private Life of a
Holocaust Revisionist
www.breakhisbones.com

I followed the program for two weeks, then set it aside. I'm not finished with it. I'm in the program. It doesn't cost anything. You only pay for the click-throughs, and a few cents for each person who uses the Google ad to click through to breakhisbones.com. I'll get back to it.

BROADCASTING FAXED PRESS RELEASES TO RADIO TALK SHOWS

I've taken four runs at radio talk shows so far this year. The first two were via postcards, a medium I still like. They both failed. Meanwhile, I have established a relationship with a company that will fax press releases via the Internet. It's faster, cheaper, and has room for more text. This is the way that I expect to continue to work. I took my first run at broadcasting a faxed press release to radio on 24 July.

So that you can see which way this part of the project is moving, I have reprinted that first release below. It was faxed to 180 talk show producers at stations west of the Mississippi. I am including only the first page here. The second page contained Suggested Questions for the host, and a short Bio for Smith. This is a well-written release, in my opinion. It failed. I think I may understand why. Here's the full release.

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PRODUCER: TALK

14 JULY 2003

**ARE THERE HIDDEN LINKS BETWEEN SADDAM'S WMD,
THE HITLER "GAS CHAMBERS," AND THE TABOO AGAINST
OPEN DEBATE ON THE U.S. ALLIANCE WITH ISREAL?**

Taboo IS the link!

When President Bush was pressed about his claims for Saddam's WMD, he condemned "revisionist historians" who want to "rewrite" history.

The only revisionist history that is routinely condemned is "Holocaust" revisionism. The heart of the revisionist position is that Hitler had no WMD – no "gas chambers." Open debate could prove revisionists wrong. Why is open debate on this matter taboo?

The unproven charge that Sadd'am had WMD that were a present threat to America "morally legitimated" a preemptive war in which maybe tens of thousands of Iraqis were pureed by American high explosive. But then, who's counting, eh? Not us.

The unproven charge that Adolf Hitler used WMD to exterminate the Jews of Europe "morally legitimated" the creation, by force, of a Jewish state on Arab land. It is taboo to point out that before Israel, Americans had no enemies in the Middle East. Why?

We know that the Hitlerian regime destroyed Jewish culture in Eastern Europe. Israeli Jews, even as we speak, are destroying Palestinian culture in the "West Bank." Why is it taboo to say so? Who benefits? Palestinians? Americans? Israelis?

It is taboo to question the value – to Americans – of the U.S. alliance with Israel. Why? Who benefits?

The one great ideal of American culture is intellectual freedom. We are to have the right to think for ourselves and to say what we think in public. To replace intellectual freedom with taboo and censorship, as we have with respect to so many core issues in the Middle East, is a fundamental betrayal of American idealism.

Let's talk about it.

Why did this release fail? No one is going to tell me, so I'm going to make a guess. Aside from the taboo nature of the questions being posed for discussion, which always goes against a talk show host being willing to go with it, I think the release is too complicated for those who are not familiar with revisionism.

The idea that "gas chambers" are a weapon of mass destruction—the term is not used in that connection.

The introduction of "revisionist" history when most people do not know what that is.

The idea that the Nazis had no plan to exterminate the Jews of Europe. We all know they did.

The idea that the Holocaust story is what morally legitimated the creation of Israel. We all know that it wasn't the Holocaust, but the United Nations.

It is taboo to compare the destruction of Jewish culture by the Germans and the destruction of Palestinian culture by the Israelis. It's ridiculous. The two cannot be compared.

It is crazy to think of Jews actually "colonizing" Palestine.

No one—no one in his right mind anyhow—questions the U.S. alliance with Israel.

We have the right to free speech, but it must be "reasonable." None of the above is reasonable.

There are no inherent taboos in American culture.

After the failure of this release to get any response from 180 talk shows,

I didn't feel that good about it. It was well written, but it didn't work. I hadn't figured out what was wrong with it yet, and decided that I would broadcast it again to 250 talk shows in the East. My hopes for it were not high. It was a matter, simply, of following through. I was going to let it fly on 21 July, seven days after broadcasting the first batch.

It was about that time that I received the press clipping from Joe Orolin with the review by the AP writer Ray Locker on *The Hidden Life of Otto Frank*. The review blew my socks off. I could see a carload of ironies bearing down on me. I could imagine a huge publicity payoff with the Father-of-Anne-Frank story. It's associated with one of the great 20th century stories. It has everything. Locker understood that.

While it would be going too far (Locker wrote) to call Frank a "collaborator" with the Nazi government that eventually sent him and his family to concentration camps, he nevertheless did business with the German army occupying the Netherlands.

Is that right? Not a collaborator though, eh? Of course he was a collaborator! And at the same time he was good, sensitive man, intelligent man. That's the story! That was the wonderful irony of the story. Irony is what makes life go round for professors. A Nazi collaborator and a good, principled man. Just the kind of story I

like. I could defend a Jew who worked for the Hitler government, who supplied the Hitler army with food and other stuffs to help the Hitler war effort. A Jew who not only was a good decent, intelligent, honorable man, but the father of one of the great icons of the 20th century, Anne Frank. Was I wrong here?

I could defend Otto Frank, even though he was ashamed by how he had acted and paid blackmail to keep it hidden. I could do it with good will, in good faith, without demeaning the tragedy of his life, and help educate our media about the tragedy of real life. About the ongoing tragedies of those who are still being hunted down like criminals for having done nothing that Anne Frank's father, Otto Frank, did not do—that is, help the German war effort.

I don't suppose I had this all figured out from the first moment. I still haven't had time to look into all the complexities of the story. But I understood enough to decide against sending the Saddam/Hitler WMD release that had already failed one time. I got my hands on the Carol Lee book, I read it in two days, and sat down to write a new press release, one that on the face of it is simple, clear, unambiguous and controversial. I think I know how controversial it will prove to be. I think talk show producers will bite on this one. It fits on one side of a single page. If you have any ideas about how to improve it, I'm all ears.

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PRODUCER: TALK

AUGUST 2003

WAS ANNE FRANK'S FATHER A NAZI COLLABORATOR?

NEW QUESTIONS ABOUT THE MAN WHO PUBLISHED THE "DIARY"

Anne Frank's father, Otto, was a war profiteer. He ran a business in Amsterdam during the war that produced and sold goods to Hitler's army. Otto Frank collaborated with Hitler's Nazis, and with the Dutch Nazis as well.

After the war Otto paid blackmail to a former Dutch Nazi to keep his own wartime collaboration with the Nazis a secret while he promoted Anne's writings. Otto Frank was a good man, an intelligent and decent man with fine sensibilities. The ironies in his story go to the heart of significant cultural and political issues today.

SUGGESTED QUESTIONS

- How did Otto Frank collaborate with the Nazis?
- If he did collaborate, did he have a choice in the matter?
- Did Anne know that her father was collaborating?
- How can a Nazi collaborator and war profiteer be a good, decent man?
- What does the Otto Frank story have to do with our lives today?
- Why is this story being covered up by the Holocaust Industry?
- Should we "forgive" other Nazi collaborators and get on with our lives?

BIO – BRADLEY R. SMITH

Bradley Smith is author of *Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist* (www.breakhisbones.com). He has been interviewed on hundreds of radio talk shows, and has appeared on television via 48 Hours, Donahue, Jerry Williams and others.

Smith is a combat veteran (Korea, 7th Cavalry), was a deputy sheriff (Los Angeles County), a merchant seaman, a bookseller on Hollywood Boulevard, and an activist for free speech (he was prosecuted for intentionally selling a book then banned by the U.S. Government – Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer*). Smith's writings, an unusual mix of autobiography and journalism, focus on how events, oftentimes in remote parts of the world, impact on our daily lives. He will help create an interesting and informative program for your listeners.

I was ready to go. On Monday, 4 August, Alejandro came by to help with some computer programming. I had redone the site a couple months earlier and I was satisfied with it. Alejandro wanted to tell me something. He beat around the bush for awhile. I asked him to spit it out.

In so many words he said my home page at breakhisbones.com was badly designed. He said it was dull. That earth tones, which I had insisted on, had no place on the Internet. That it gave the impression of being a serious site, but that it did not appeal to

ordinary people. The colors were wrong, the layout was wrong, and it was a mistake to have all text and no illustrations on the home page. He reminded me that one picture is worth a thousand words.

I listened. I recalled how I had designed the site originally, a year ago. It was much "livelier" then than it was now. I recalled other sites I've seen recently that did seem more interestingly designed. I mentioned that I wanted a simple site, not one littered with dozens of buttons and links.

Alejandro asked me to go online to Yahoo. COM. He said: "It's the busiest page on the Internet." When I clicked onto the site Yahoo.COM was stuffed with dozens of different buttons and links, all in different colors, screaming, for attention. Alejandro asked if I wanted a site that made me look serious, or one that would sell books.

In about forty-five minutes of back and forth I had come to the conclusion that I would redesign breakhisbones.com. I had a vague idea of what I would do. It included bright

colors, large fonts, and topical stories. It would be simple, just as simple as the page I had now, but it would have a different kind of design simplicity.

If I was going to be working on the site, it would not be available to talk show producers. They would not be able to get any background on me, would not be able to access the Press Room. The Otto-was-a-Nazi-collaborator release would have to wait. That was okay. This is not a story that would fade at the end of the day. This story is a keeper. In any event, all last week was spent redesigning the breakhisbones.com site, and working out this newsletter. So the Otto Frank story is still in the future, the near future. Next week. About the time you have this newsletter to hand.

NOTEBOOK CONTINUED

Jeffrey Ross, "to balance freedom of the press with *responsibility* of the press when responding to hate submissions."

The third colloquium in the series, held in *The Times'* headquarters in New York City, was attended by close to 100 student journalists and editors and administrators, including ten college and university presidents, representing 53 different academic institutions—the largest number to date. Participants came from all areas of the U.S., some from as far away as California.

ADL National Director Abraham H. Foxman and The New York Times publisher Arthur Sulzberger, Jr. addressed the gathering. A plenary panel discussion moderated by ADL Legal Affairs Director Steven Freeman featured Mr. Ross, Steph Jespersen, Director of Advertising Acceptability for *The Times*, and Dorothy Samnuyls, a member *The Times'* Editorial Board. Mr. Freeman and Mr. Ross also led interactive breakout discussion sessions.

And there you have it. The Article is accompanied with illustrations of two ads that I ran in some 110 student newspapers two and three years ago. One ad, focusing on Elie Wiesel, was titled:

HOLOCAUST STUDIES: Appointment with Hate?

The second ad offers \$250,000 to anyone "instrumental in arranging a 90-minute debate on National Network Television, in prime time, between CODOH (Bradley R. Smith, Dir.), and the ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE (ADL)."

Needless to say, while the ad appeared in student newspapers all around the nation, no one was able to make himself instrumental enough to arrange this little standoff. Now, as if having the ADL on my back is not enough, this influential ethnocentric, Zionist organization is linked up with the *New York Times* to squash me.

I wonder what is going to go down as I start pressing the Anne-Frank's-father-was-a-Nazi-collaborator-and-war-profiteer story via radio and the print press. Oh, yes—forgot to mention in above that this is a story I believe I will be able to take to print journalists as well as talk show producers. At the same time, I figure that if the ADL and the NYT have formed a defense coalition to protect themselves from me, it can't go any higher. George Bush certainly would not become involved in anything like this. Out of the question.

Of course, George did suggest on national television that those who are questioning his achievements in Iraq are "revisionist" historians. Thank the powers that be that I'm not an historian, eh? But then, in this business, which unfortunately is not a business, anything can go at any time. I accept that. No complaints. I just keep moving along, saying the same simple thing to everyone—that it's better to have intellectual freedom now than to have what comes after we no longer have it.

BUSINESS—AS USUAL

The work remains interesting and full of new promise. The business end of this non-business is still fragile. I see I'm getting in the habit of being rather specific about my financial situation. This month I will carry on with this new tradition. My overdue and due-right-now debts total \$3,015.

I have to pay the due-right-now bills to keep moving—printers, USPO, Web hosting companies, Internet programs. There is another \$1,900 in what remains of an old medical bill that I have been struggling with since 1996. I'm paying it off at \$60 per month.

As of this writing I have \$540 in operating capital, both for household and business expenses. It occurs to me that one of you might be interested in taking care of these debts, or a good part of them, and help me clear my mind, but that you might want to see more specific information. There's not much to see, only a small collection of overdue and due-right-now invoices, but I'll be glad to show you whatever you want to see.

In the meantime, thanks for all the support you have provided all this time. I really do appreciate it. And as you know, there's no one else.



Bradley

FRIENDS

Smith's Report is free to those who help in any way. The more support I receive, the more likely it is that I will be able to help create a cultural environment in America where an open debate on the Holocaust story, and thus on the value to Americans of the U.S. alliance with Israel, will be tolerated. Free inquiry, open debate, and intellectual freedom. What an idea!

Send all contributions
and correspondence to:

Bradley R. Smith
Post Office Box 439016
San Ysidro, California 92143

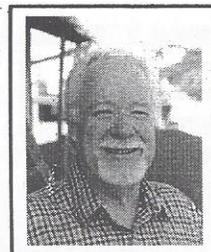
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SMITH'S REPORT

On the holocaust Controversy

Number 100 www.breakhisbones.com October 2003



Encouraging an open debate on the Holocaust taboo, and on the U.S. alliance with Israel. Without the first we will never have the second.

NOTEBOOK

So—this is the 100th issue of *Smith's Report*. It would only be natural to celebrate the occasion. I've been distracted by the story to your right. I didn't realize the significance of the story at first. Now I have. I've devoted almost all this issue of *SR* to it.

Arthur Ochs Sulzberger Jr., publisher of the *New York Times*, the most influential newspaper on the planet, appears to feel some anxiety about the revisionist work I do on campus. It is so troubling for him that he has involved himself—personally (!)—in seeing to it that I am kept out of student newspapers on American college campuses.

Why would a man in Sulzberger's position and influence make the time to help a smarmy ADL effort to censor the writings of a man in my modest—not to put too fine a point on it—position? At the beginning, without the Holocaust story there would have been no Israel. Today, without the Holocaust story, support for Israel in the U.S. Congress would begin to waver. Where would it stop?

Who knows? That's the whole of it. Who knows?

New York Times publisher colludes with ADL to censor revisionist arguments in student newspapers

In the last issue of *SR* (Notebook, p. 1) I reported that Arthur Butz had alerted me to a short article in the Summer edition of *ADL on the Frontline*. The article was titled "Guidance on Extremism From the New York Times and the ADL. The article told us how ADL National Director Abraham H. Foxman and *New York Times* publisher Arthur Sulzberger, Jr. addressed a colloquium to reinforce the ADL's guiding principle of balancing "freedom of the press with *responsibility* of the press when responding to hate submissions."

The palaver about "responsibility" and "hate submissions" is the standard ADL-Abraham Foxman trash-talkin' rhetoric that he has sponsored so successfully for so many years to manage various media and political establishments. With regard to revisionism, Mr. Foxman really has no choice. He can either work to censor revisionist arguments, or he can watch as the Holocaust story is deconstructed piece by piece in public and what would inevitably follow—the beginning of the erosion of support for Israel in the U.S. Congress.

I see now that when I reported on the story here last month, I did so with a certain lack of imagination. I saw the story as one where the ADL's Foxman had once again turned his attention to my work on campus. Nothing new in that really. I have been a star player in the ADL's rogues' gallery in print and on the ADL Website for years. I have been condemned by the best and the brightest in academia and

Continued on page 2

Continued from page 1

the press. From one perspective, it's something of a yawner.

So I saw the story as just another story. Interesting, fun, but nothing new. I would report the story in *Smith's Report* and let it go at that. At the same time, I was focused on the Otto-Frank-was-a-Nazi-collaborator story for radio and other media. Otto had my full attention. I would not let myself be distracted by a story that had no second chapter.

Then, on 29 August, I received a note via email from Albert Doyle, a SR reader in Florida. It said simply:

I don't write letters to the editor of the Times anymore. Waste of time. I go direct to the top of the house. It worked once. I'll let you know if this gets a response.

What followed was a letter he had already sent to the executive editor of the *Times* Bill Keller, and copied to its publisher, Arthur Ochs Sulzberger, Jr.

August 29, 2003

Mr. Bill Keller, Executive Editor
The New York Times
229 West 43d Street
New York, N.Y. 10036

Dear Mr. Keller,

I was surprised to hear that the New York Times had joined the Anti Defamation League in a plan to censor opinions found distasteful to the ADL. I hope that those reports are wrong because if they are true I would find them a black mark against the Times.

The ADL says that the Times joined in a "colloquium" apparently aimed at blacklisting the ads of a single Holocaust revisionist in college-campus publications. They boast of "educating" student journalists and others to understand that blacklisting certain views is perfectly acceptable. One would expect that this would normally be a hard sell in a new aca-

ademic world where students are brought to question every value from traditional religion to sexual morality.

The ADL claims to have made the young people understand that there is however one subject which is so sacred that it cannot be questioned; "the Holocaust" as defined by the ADL. Anyone who questions any aspect of that quasi-religious dogma says the ADL may legitimately be subject to a blacklisting which will shut them off from intellectual discourse. It is hard to believe that the Times could be part of such an outrage against freedom particularly since the subject is replete with dubious stories, from fraudulent biographies to war stories of "Jewish soap".

There is a real element of irony in this in that the main target revisionist is apparently Bradley Smith, an individual with few financial resources whereas the ADL and the Times are multimillion-dollar powerhouses, cultural and political gate keepers of our society with vast organizations and resources. Smith should be flattered. His little ads calling for debate must be very dangerous to the well known agenda of the giant ADL, an organization dedicated to the support of a foreign country, the Zionist state of Israel and whose sources of funding are secret.

Given the nature of the ADL's political agenda it is perhaps not surprising that they are anxious to defend Holocaust maxima at all costs. "The Holocaust" is after all the ultimate moral excuse for all of the outrageous actions of the Zionist state; the theft of land, the mistreatment of the Palestinians, the defiance of international law and UN resolutions, none of which would be tolerated if done by another nation. The excuse: they suffered so much—they are entitled. Nonsense of course and scarcely an excuse for the New York Times to join in this kind of censorship of opinions the ADL doesn't like.

In any case, based on the ADL report of the subject matter of the colloquium the Times is said to have joined the ADL in advising the student journalists not to run Smith's ads because they are "hate submissions".

This is a falsehood and a slander of Smith. One need not agree with Smith's views on "the Holocaust" but clearly they are not based on "hate" of the Jews or any other group. In fact he is not even a Holocaust "denier" as the ADL is fond of calling their targets since he does not deny that Jews were mistreated and killed by the Nazis. He and many others like him only question certain of the claimed stories about "the Holocaust" including the numbers of victims, the evidence of Nazi extermination plans, the existence of gas chambers, and other matters, many of which have been conceded by scholars to be untrue or exaggerated claims about the historic event which has become known as "the Holocaust".

He calls for open discussion of these subjects. The response of the ADL is to try mightily to silence him and those like him and to block open discussion of "the Holocaust" at all costs. One wonders why? If these ideas are so far fetched why not expose them? It is often said by the ADL and those who support their views that Holocaust revisionists' views have been discredited by scholarship, but even a cursory examination will disclose that this is not true. In fact the revisionists' case is never confronted directly. It is only denounced. See "The Giant With Feet of Clay" by Juergen Graf, Theses & Dissertations Press, 2001, a critique of Raul Hilberg, the leading Holocaust scholar.

*Smith is not alone in his views. Many other intelligent, competent people hold similar views even though they are routinely ignored, demonized and persecuted. There is a real story here if the Times wants to pursue it but I warn you, the ADL won't like it. Many of the revisionist claims have been conceded by reputable Jewish scholars if not by the fanatics of the ADL. Perhaps this explains the zeal of the ADL to shut off discussion, but it is no excuse for the Times to join the lynch mob. The well-known scholar Norman Finkelstein, no revisionist himself, has said that the subject of Holocaust studies "is replete with nonsense if not sheer fraud" (*The Holocaust Industry*, Verso, 2000).*

Why are the views of such people to be silenced? In no other area are there such sacred taboos. Finkelstein by the way was run out of CUNY for his heretical views about using the Holocaust for financial shakedowns.

In any case, I find it disgusting and shameful for the New York Times to join in such a censorship endeavor. And I've got news for the ADL. Those college editors think for themselves. Many of them have seen Smith's web site and have figured out what was going on at the "colloquium". Some may have been impressed but the result may not be entirely to the ADL's liking.

I would like your comments on this because as a lifelong reader of the Times I would hope that you of all people have not really joined in this kind of repressive, anti-intellectual campaign. People who question this intellectual terror campaign promoted by the ADL are not "Holocaust deniers", "anti-semites", etc. as alleged in the smears of these impassioned defenders of Israel. The New York Times should not align itself with such things.

Very truly yours,

*Albert Regan Doyle
224 Daniel Drive
Sanibel, FL 33957
Tel 239 395-0372*

Cc: Arthur Ochs Sulzberger, Jr., Publisher, New York Times

It was a good letter. I had never written a letter to the publisher of the *New York Times*, or the publisher of any other important periodical. It would be a good letter to post on breakhisbones.com. I would probably reprint it in *Smith's Report*.

But I was focused on the Otto Frank story, which was becoming something of an Anne Frank story. I had asked Robert Faurisson for advice on the way I was going about things. He was criticizing what I had done, and was pointing me toward information that I had forgotten or not yet become aware of. I had my hands full.

Then, on 4 September, Doyle called from Florida to inform me that he had just gotten off the telephone with William Borders, a Senior News Editor with the *New York Times*. The *Times* had gotten Doyle's 29 August letter maybe on 2 or 3 September and they were already on the horn. Why? Following is a reconstruction of the conversation between Borders and Doyle, in Doyle's words.

Bill Borders said that he was calling at the request of both Executive Editor Bill Keller and Publisher Arthur Sulzberger Jr. about my letter of August 29th to them.

*He expressed puzzlement about my complaints, which he professed not to recognize. He said that the *New York Times* had not and would not take part in blacklisting activities such as I had described in my letter.*

*I told him that this was good news but indicated that the *Times* might then have a complaint against the ADL because they were certainly giving a different impression. He said that he didn't want to get into a squabble with the ADL or words to that effect. He asked what the source of my information was for my complaint.*

*I pointed out that I had mentioned the ADL as the source in my letter to the *Times*, but agreed that I had not detailed the exact source, which I then gave him: the ADL on the *Frontline* article as cited in Bradley Smith's newsletter, which I read to him, mentioning the part played by Mr. Sulzberger in the conference. I may also have mentioned Art Butz as the original source of the *Frontline* piece, but Borders didn't mention Art and I'm not sure that I did.*

*I suggested to Mr. Borders that he might verify the *Frontline* source with the ADL, but he indicated no interest in doing so, saying that he didn't much care to get involved with the ADL, or words to that effect. He then suggested that perhaps the *Frontline* piece was not even an ADL official publication because people often used the *Times*' name when they should not do so. I told him that I had no idea about that but doubted it, and I again*

suggested that he ask the ADL. He did not pursue that line further.

*He said that I seemed to be defensive about his questions. I responded that perhaps that was so because he seemed to be questioning my honesty. [That was definitely the tone of the conversation.] He assured me that he was only doing the checking that good *NY Times* journalists do. I agreed with that idea and asked if I could supply any other information, but he didn't ask for any. I told him that I would Email him the text of the ADL document and he thanked me.*

Within ten minutes Mr. Borders called me back. He said that he had been checking the ADL website and suggested that I do the same. [He had done a lot of work in ten minutes it seems.] I told him that I was familiar with it. He said that the conference I had mentioned was not reported on the ADL site but that there were many references to Bradley Smith. He asked if I knew that Smith is a "Holocaust revisionist".

I told him that I am very familiar with the ADL's dislike of Bradley Smith, and the fact that that dislike of Smith was one of the principal reasons for the conferences that took place. He gave the impression that this was all news to him. We parted cordially.

Doyle and I were both surprised that a Senior News Editor had been "assigned" to look into the charges outlined in Doyle's letter. Someone close to the *Times* executive editor Bill Keller, perhaps Keller himself, thought it would really be best to nip in the bud any potential story suggested by the letter.

We speculated that when Borders called he really did not know whether the information in *Smith's Report*, and in Doyle's letter, was true or not. Butz suggested that if that were the case, then Borders was not in the loop at the *Times*. That in turn suggested that the "loop" must be pretty small if a "senior" news editor was not in it. Executive editor Keller would be aware of the story, and publisher Arthur Sulzberger Jr. would certainly be aware of the story, as he was a leading participant in it.

With William Borders having made two telephone calls to Doyle, the story suddenly had my attention. I would go ahead with the Otto and Anne Frank story for radio, but I needed confirmation of the ADL story in *On the Frontline*. I set out to find something on the Foxman-Sulzberger séance that was in print, because neither of their Websites had thought it wise to report on the affair via the Internet.

I found one story. Written by a student editor who had attended the colloquium, and it confirmed everything that appeared in the *ADL On the Frontline* story. In spades.

[February 21] 2003

The BI-CO NEWS

Haverford and Bryn Mawr Colleges

Lewis Bauer, News Editor

NY Times colloquium chips away at poignant questions

As an editor of the Bi-Co, I was lucky enough to have the opportunity to attend the third annual National Colloquium on the Freedom of the Press at the New York Times this past Monday, Feb. 10. The event, entitled "Extremism Targets the Campus Press: Balancing Freedom and Responsibility," addressed the increasingly significant issue of extremist and hate groups gaining an advertising foothold in college campus publications.

Featured panelists and discussion facilitators were Abraham Foxman, national director of the Anti Defamation League (ADL), Steven Freeman, director of the ADL's Department of Legal Affairs, Steph Jespersen, director of Advertising Acceptability for the New York Times, Jeffrey Ross, the ADL's director of Campus/Higher Education Affairs, New York Times editorial board member Dorothy Samuels, and New York Times Publisher Arthur Sulzberger, Jr. [emphasis added].

The colloquium began by outlining some specific examples of extremist activity in the press, such as Bradley Smith's series of ads which directly question the verity and even the occurrence of the Holocaust, and David Horowitz's advertisement which offers a less than sensitive view of the issue of slavery and slave reparations. These full-page ads were printed in a number of college and university papers recently, stirring massive controversy and raising the overarching questions of the responsibility and rights of the press in such situations.

Ross emphasized the incredible bargain hate groups receive when a school publication accepts their advertisements. If a university paper were to run an ad such as either of the above, even purely for the purpose of sparking discussion or expanding awareness, controversy will inevitably explode on campus. Subsequently, Ross noted, "The group will gain local, regional, and even national coverage for only the couple hundred dollars they invested in placing the ad, and they are able to leverage millions of dollars in free publicity." The chain continues, as those whose curiosity is piqued by news coverage investigate the group's website, and a susceptible few may actually seriously entertain the views, which at first glance can be somewhat convincing in their "pseudo-intellectual" presentation.

The discussion then turned naturally to the intricate responsibilities of all members of the press, who, as conveyors of knowledge, wield a great deal of figurative power. "Curbing the influence" of those with questionable and inflammatory messages is far from a simple issue, given America's foundation of freedom of speech and press. The central question was whether stifling such views is even appropriate, and if this is the case at all, in what contexts this would be so.

Sulzberger and Jespersen both invoked the Times' slogan of "All the news that's fit to print," and reminded all present that freedom of the press guarantees not only free-

dom of expression, but also the right of the press to reserve judgment as to what will go to print [emphasis added]. While Catherine Manegold, Emory University professor of journalism, asserted that some political bias is acceptable, even desirable in creating an "identity" for a given paper, she also said that editors should be a "responsible voice," and need not feel obligated to leave their doors open to every view. There is a line of acceptability which is not simply drawn by simple personal bias, but defined by accuracy and potential harm, and this line is often transgressed by such opinion pieces as mentioned before.

Many college and university newspapers are funded in large part by advertising, and many of the student editors present mentioned that the money received for running a series of ads is difficult to turn down. However, as illustrated by Ross, regardless of the intentions behind running such ads, to publish them at all is to play directly into spreading messages that are really not "fit" to appear in public forums.

Sulzberger also addressed this issue, saying that "There are obscene ideas," and further asked editors to "Try to justify taking money to publish something you know is a lie" [emphasis added]. As long as each organization of the press is an independently active force, as presumably each one should be in a free country, there are no rules keeping offensive material of any type from going to print. The conclusion reached at the colloquium, however, was that presentational responsibility and judgment need to take precedent [sic] over unconditional freedom to prevent what could be a volatile, open season on the press.

Okay. Arthur Ochs Sulzberger had colluded with a smelly, special-interest, Israeli-first organization to encourage college editorial staffs to censor advertisements submitted by Holocaust revisionist organizations—Smith and CODOH being the only ones mentioned. If college editors were to censor

CODOH advertisements written by Smith, they would also refuse to publish any op-ed or column that Smith or any other revisionist might submit.

This story was becoming increasingly a *New York Times* story, not an ADL story. Thus, it was becoming increasingly interesting. Going back through my files I found the following taken from the ADL Website from 1 December 2000—*three years ago!* And “senior” news editors at the *New York Times* want to pretend that the *Times* would “never” collude with a special-interest organization to help censor ideas that that organization does not approve of?

ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE

Press Release: Education

Interpreting the First Amendment on Campus: ADL and The New York Times Address Newspaper Acceptability Policies New York, N.Y., December 1, 2000...

Campus media has long been a forum for expressing opinions that can stretch the limits of Freedom of Speech.

College Newspapers and Holocaust-Denial Ads: Why Editors Need Not Print Such Ads

Unfortunately, too many student-editors believe the First Amendment requires them to publish everything that is submitted. Extremists, bigots and anti-Semites target campus media for exactly that reason. In an effort to guide campus editors and administrators through the advertising and editorial acceptability process, the Anti-Defamation League (ADL) and The New York Times (NYT) hosted a national invitational colloquium, “Extremism Targets the Campus Press: Balancing Freedom and Responsibility.”

The one-day event featured Arthur Sulzberger Jr., NYT Publisher; Abraham H. Foxman, ADL National Director; Steph Jesperson, NYT Director of Advertising Acceptability; Bob Herbert, NYT columnist; Caryl

Siern La-Rosa, and Dr. Jeffrey Ross, ADL Campus Affairs Director [emphasis added].

“As publishers, editors and reporters we want to do everything we can to encourage a full exchange of ideas and opinions. What our newspapers cannot be is the modern day equivalent of a Roman Coliseum where everything goes and the most brutal form of intellectual exchange is permitted,” said Mr. Sulzberger. “We cannot allow our publications to be mere billboards for things we know not to be true or for the purveyors of hate and filth [emphasis added].

“We want student-editors to know that the First Amendment should be respected but that there are limits to what is acceptable,” added Mr. Foxman. “ADL and The New York Times hosted the forum for the editors and journalists of tomorrow to discuss levels of accountability and acceptability, whether you are at the most respected daily paper in the world or a respected university paper.”

A panel discussion with Mr. Jesperson, Mr. Herbert and Dr. Ross, moderated by Ms. Stern-LaRosa, featured an in-depth analysis of the NYT advertising acceptability policies and ADL’s role in helping campuses to stand up to extremists who target their media. The case-study for the colloquium were several advertisements that denied the existence of the Holocaust, part of an anti-Semitic campaign that began more than 10 years ago and has appeared in college papers across the country [emphasis added].

Thirty-two colleges and universities were represented including Swarthmore College, Columbia University, Virginia Commonwealth University, Skidmore College, Hampshire College, Wake Forest University, University of Pennsylvania, Brigham Young University, Harvard University, Binghamton University, Cal State- Sacramento, Sarah Lawrence College, U. of Maryland-Baltimore and Queens College [campuses in bold are a few of upwards of 400 campuses where CODOH adver-

tisements have run—if memory is not doing me a disservice].

The Anti-Defamation League, founded in 1913, is the world’s leading organization fighting anti-Semitism through programs and services that counteract hatred, prejudice and bigotry.

© 2000 Anti-Defamation League

I had read this release a year or two earlier and had filed it away as simply more of the same. Again. I think now it was a mistake on my part. Professional journalists respond in print to every criticism they receive in print, or anywhere else. It’s how they maintain their public and professional reputation. It was difficult for me to be published anywhere, I was busy managing the over-the-top-successful Campus Project, the ADL was using so much ink criticizing me, that I just didn’t have the time to take care of it.

But there was Arthur, *three years ago*, publisher of the most influential newspaper in the world, going out of his way to do what he could to help censor my writings—for the ads were not just “ads,” each was an essay set up in ad format.

Now it occurred to me that there was more behind last fall’s censoring of the ads for my book, *Break His Bones*, than I had thought. Last fall the ad for the book was run in the *Harvard Crimson*, the *Daily Texan*, and at the *Daily Cal* at Berkeley—one time—then censored. It was very disappointing. There was no rhetoric in the ads, only the cover of the book with the words “*There is no other book like it in the language—none!*”

By that time Arthur Ochs Sulzberger Jr. had already spoken at the ADL colloquium twice and was preparing for the third, informing student editors that they would be publishing “hate” and “lies” if they were to publish anything whatever by me. So the ad got by the student editors one time, but not the second. Arthur Ochs Sulzberger Jr. himself had had a hand in it. Not in it, but behind it. I had not seen the picture in its full dimensions. I had treated the publisher of the *New York*

Times as if he were above playing a personal role in my life. I hadn't taken him seriously. I'd let him get away with saying about me whatever he wanted to say to the very audience that I was attempting to address. In hindsight, a failure of imagination.

But here we are now. I finally do see the picture. I do see the significance of Arthur Ochs Sulzberger Jr. in my life. It looks to me that I have a second story that Arthur will not want me to address. He doesn't want me to write about Holocaust fraud and falsehood in general, I do not believe he will want me to write about Anne Frank's father being a Nazi collaborator, specifically, and now he is not going to want me to write about how he has colluded with a smarmy special-interest organization to see that I am censored everywhere on campus.

My job is to find a way to do exactly what Arthur does not want me to do. Just as Albert Doyle saw this story for what it is before I did, maybe you have some ideas about it yourself. I think I know how I am going to go with this story—I have three or four pretty good ideas. But if you have any ideas yourself, send them along. Last month it was Joe Orolin with the Otto Frank story. This month it was Albert Doyle with the Arthur Ochs Sulzberger Jr. story. I'm working on both. I wonder who will come up with what?—this month?

When Albert Doyle reminds the *New York Times* that Smith does not "deny" the Holocaust, I am reminded of conversations I have had over the years with a number of revisionists, but particularly with my

friend Fritz Berg. Fritz has always argued, for fifteen years—longer—that we should just say it: "The Holocaust is a hoax."

Fritz put his case very succinctly recently in the first sentence of an 800-word letter that was published in the *Putnam Country News & Recorder* in upstate New York.

The Holocaust story is a hoax because no one was killed by the Nazis in gas chambers—and because the total number of Jews who could have possibly died in German-occupied territory is minuscule compared to what is alleged.

Arthur Butz was even more succinct when he titled his book *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* in 1977. The word *Hoax* has framed the debate over revisionism in America from that time until the present. The "frame" is this: everyone knows that something terrible happened to the Jews of Europe, but revisionists say "it" was a "hoax." The word "it" captures the problem. It suggests, especially to the broad public, "all" of "it." Those who exploit the H. story to their own benefit pretend that revisionism argues that "nothing" happened to the Jews of Europe. It's not what revisionism says, it's very misleading, and in the public mind, very confusing.

So when I began doing radio, where I would speak to tens of thousands, sometimes hundreds of thousands of listeners every month, I was always introduced, in effect, as someone who "denied" that something bad had happened to the Jews of Europe. The argument had been "framed," successfully, by professional extermin-

nationists. It is they who still frame the debate. That's the work of the Foxmans and Sulzbergers. To frame the debate. They were, and are, successful at it.

I have chosen not to address the story as framed by the other side, but to frame the debate my way, one that goes to the heart of the American ideal of intellectual freedom. Revisionists should be allowed to debate this historical issue the same way that every other historical issue is debated. Simple. Let the chips fall where they may. If revisionist arguments are weak, they will be destroyed in open debate in full view of the public. On the other hand....

So—I understand that when Doyle writes to the NYT saying that Smith does not "deny" the Holocaust, some of you are going to feel impatient with me. I understand that. Nevertheless, it is the way that I have attempted to frame the debate on radio and college campuses, framing it as a free press, open debate, and intellectual freedom issue, that is acknowledged by the Abraham Foxmans and Arthur Sulzbergers—acknowledged by their own words in these stupid yearly colloquiums—as being what they feel is most dangerous to their control of The Story.

In short, there is more than one way to skin the cat (to coin a phrase), and there is no reason why we all have to use, or even should use, the same tools, the same routines, the same approach, the same whatever, to get the little bugger naked and out in the light of day.

The Otto-Frank-was-a-Nazi-collaborator story

Last month I wrote about my realization—it wasn't a "discovery" because the information has been publicly available for more than fifty years—my realization then that Anne's father, Otto Frank, was a Nazi collaborator and war profiteer. At the same time he seemed to me to be an ordinarily good and honest man who had suffered the loss of his family, his two daughters both dead at the hands of strangers.

The story for me wasn't that he had fiddled with his daughter's "diaries" or how he had manipulated Anne's story, or exploited it, or lived off of it. The story for me was that Otto had been forgiven for having collaborated with the German Nazis, collaborated with the Dutch Nazis, and profited by selling product to the Nazi armies at the very time that those armies were busy making Europe "free" of its Jews. Framed that way, I found the story ironic beyond any other story exploited today by the Holocaust Industry. I was enchanted by Otto, and all those involved in the (not-so) mini Anne Frank Industry.

If Otto could be forgiven, why could we not find it in ourselves to forgive the others? The German kids, the Ukrainian kids, the kids from Latvia, Poland, Hungary, Austria, Slovakia, Russia and a dozen other nations who, as teen-agers and very young men, had only done what they were called upon to do for their countries, just like American and British kids served their own countries when they were called to serve? Otto could be forgiven, as a middle-aged man, for selling goods to the German army. But some fellow living in America for the

last half century, who, as a kid, had walked perimeter guard at one German camp or another, could not be forgiven. He must be charged, driven from our country, his family torn apart, and his life destroyed.

I saw it as a story for radio, not that it would have legs for print reporters. At the same time, the covering up of the Otto Frank story by every manager and worker and publicist for the Anne Frank industry, which has become a huge enterprise and is still a growing one—the cover-up, the double standards of "forgiveness" and the refusal of forgiveness, might well be a good story for the press. Okay.

Then the story evolved as Arnold Schwarzenegger entered the "recall" race for governor of California. We were informed very quickly that his father, Gustav, had volunteered for the "Brown Shirts," some of whom had participated in "crystal night."

Now I had a story about the father of Anne Frank on the one hand, and the father of Gustav Schwarzenegger on the other. Why should Arnold be saddled with something his father did—there is no evidence that Gustav

did anything wrong—and Anne's "reputation" be protected from what her father did?

I faxed releases on the Otto Frank story twice to 200 radio talk shows in the Midwest and West Coast on both for three weeks running. I got nothing. Ten days later I faxed the release about Otto and Gustav to all West Coast talk shows. I faxed it twice. The Schwarzenegger story was hot and I thought I had something that would begin to produce interviews. How were we to judge Arnold because of what his father had done (nothing much) and not judge Anne because of what her father had done (more than Gustav had done)? In the event, no one wanted to talk about it.

But by that time I had a third take on the story. If Anne Frank were alive today (she would be a few months older than I am), "What would Anne say about her father now, if she knew now what the rest of us know? She would be my own age now, one year older. Let's say that she developed as she is pictured in the endless writings about her—into a true humanitarian. What would Anne say about the fact that her own father was a Nazi col-

PRODUCER / TALK

08 September 2003

WHAT WOULD ANNE FRANK SAY?

Anne Frank, more than any other figure, personifies the suffering of innocent Jews during World War II. How would the author of the intensely human and sympathetic "diaries" react to the brutal killings of the innocent in Israel and the Palestinian territories today, above all to Israeli policies that aim at the subjection, and even expulsion of Palestinian children and their parents from their homeland?

IF ANNE WERE ALIVE TODAY, WHAT WOULD SHE SAY ABOUT

The Nazi-like policy of destroying the homes of the *families* of accused terrorists? The ongoing assassinations of "suspected" terrorists that routinely kill Palestinian children and other bystanders? Or shooting Palestinian children for throwing stones?

WHAT WOULD ANNE SAY about the fact that her own father, Otto, was a Nazi collaborator and war profiteer? About the fact that a literary fraud was manufactured from her "diary" writings? Would Anne want these matters brought to light—or continue to be hidden in the dark and covered up? What do you think? Really?

laborator? What would she say about Israeli Jews colonizing Palestine and shooting kids who throw rocks? And so on. What would Anne say?

I have copied above only the relevant text, omitting the headings and the bio at the bottom of the one-page release, which is an important part of the release but is old hat for you.

This was the best of all the releases to talk radio producers that I have done this year, beginning in January. I was certain that I would get my foot in the door. I faxed it to 200-plus talk producers in the Midwest and West Coast. It failed.

But then, at the very time when the What Would Anne Frank Say? release was not finding its audience, Arthur Doyle contacted me with his ADL/NYT story. Which has become a NYT story, or more precisely, the Arthur Ochs Sulzberger story. It's become a mano-a-mano. Maybe not. Arthur has all the money, all the press, all the influence. We'll see.

I am not, however, completely without resources myself. I have nothing to lose by facing the truth. Arthur and Abe?—they do. Nothing to lose by admitting I'm wrong where I'm wrong. Abe and Arthur are not so fortunate, not with respect to the issues we are involved with here. No fear that I am going to be shamed—this must be an awful weight on some of my opponents. No need to see my opponents as my enemies—I could lift a few with either of them, and have a good time at it. No need to suppress what I really think, really believe. Is that true for Arthur and Abe? No fear of being found out that I preach one thing and quietly do another.

Those are not extraordinary resources, but they are resources. They have brought us together, Arthur, Abe, and me.

I notice that I am being asked with increasing frequency why I continue to do this work when it is so hard. I'm reminded of a wonderful line from a song I used to hear, maybe in the 1970s. I don't remember the lyric in its entirety, only one line. There were two brothers, and one was killed. The one who lived was carry-

ing his dead brother to some destination. He was asked if the burden was not becoming too heavy. And the brother replied:

"No. He's not heavy. He's my brother."

It occurs to me to think that I feel somewhat the same about carrying this workload. As I go about the work year after year and I'm successful, I go ahead with the work. And when I go along with the work and I am not successful, I go ahead with the work. It's not a burden for me. It's what I do. We all have to work. That appears to have been the original plan.

STRICTLY BUSINESS

Business has picked up a bit. I am steadily paying down my overdue and pay-right-now debts. Last month I reported that these amounted to \$3,015. Today they are halved—to \$1,401. That's pretty good. I have managed to do that by not investing any money in advertising, promotion, Web programs, equipment, or office help.

Meanwhile, I have no operating capital (the bank balance today is \$252). I can't pay my local consultant to clean up the CODOHWeb archives. This was the first influential revisionist site on the World Wide Web. This is the archive that backed up the work I was doing on campus and helped Mr. Sulzberger Jr. realize that the propagation of his world-view was being undermined.

My consultant tells me it will take about twenty hours, or \$400, to cut and repair the 7,000-plus broken links on the site, and redesign and remake the Homepage. Knowing from experience how these things go, I am going to operate on the assumption that the work will take thirty hours, not twenty—and will cost \$600. It will be well worth it, for all those all over the planet who need to be able to research these archives using workable links and a reorganization of the structure of the site. Can you help?

There's no one else.
No one.

OTHER STUFF

We have another dog in the house. My wife was at a street market and bought a Chihuahua puppy from a lady who was carrying it in a coffee mug. It was maybe six weeks old. It was about the size of a small rat, but in the last six weeks has doubled in size and now weighs well over one pound. We named him Peter. Don't know why.

When Irene introduced Peter to the cats, the cats jumped up and ran out the door. The dogs on the other hand were disinterested, not even bothering to smell him. In the end Peter, who is aggressively friendly, has found a comrade in Nikki, one of the cats. They chew on each other's ears, Peter sucks on Nikki's nose, and Nikki swats Peter two and three feet across the tiled floor. It's great fun for them, and great fun to watch. Simple pleasures for simple folk.



Bradley

FRIENDS

Smith's Report is free to those who help in any way. The more support I receive, the more likely it is that I will be able to help create a cultural environment in America where an open debate on the Holocaust story, and thus on the value to Americans of the U.S. alliance with Israel, will be tolerated. Free inquiry, open debate, and intellectual freedom. What an idea!

Send all contributions
and correspondence to:

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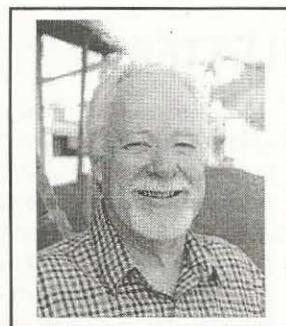
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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

Number 101 www.breakhisbones.com November 2003



Encouraging an open debate on the Holocaust taboo, and on the U.S. alliance with Israel. Without the first we will never have the second.

NOTEBOOK

In September my debit card was compromised, or, as we laymen have it, my "identity was stolen." When I discovered it I had already lost a few hundred dollars. I called Bank of America and they blocked the card then and there, and gave me credit for the money I had lost.

I then tried to track down who was robbing me. They had a Los Angeles telephone but when I called it there was only a two-line message telling me to leave my name and telephone number. I did. They didn't respond. Suspicious.

I decided to search for the company name on the Internet, "International Payment Center." I discovered that they were a dating service, and were located in the Ukraine. They looked like nice folk.

Not having the card interfered with my sending faxed op-eds and radio proposals, since that is the mechanism by which I pay. I also have to re-register with all the companies that I do business with on the Web, including the Internet service companies. It took

Continued on page 8

Is revisionism collapsing? Can we do something about it? Smith has got one answer.

This issue of *Smith's Report* begins by addressing a single brief statement made by Robert Faurisson in a longer letter. Faurisson raises a critical issue that is in the air for revisionists, but is difficult for us to address. We must address it. The exchange that follows has been edited slightly.

FAURISSON: Congratulations on Smith's Report Number 100. I see now that even a man who is supposed to be always between naps sometimes manages to achieve a good work. I appreciated Albert Doyle's letter and initiative as well as your own information and comment about "Arthur" Ochs Sulzberger and those bastards at The New York Times.

[I also liked your story "No. He's not heavy. He's my brother." I'm going to tell that story to my 11-year-old twins (my grandsons) who are too often quarreling and fighting with each other and, since they are learning English, I will have them write those words in English on the board they have in their respective bedrooms.]

With regard to your concern about the accusation that revisionists "deny" the Holocaust: when I, for one, am told "... You deny the Holocaust happened," my answer is: "I deny nothing. I affirm, after much research, that your so-called 'Holocaust' is a hoax."

Revisionism is collapsing. We have to face reality. The "state" of Israel is collapsing also. Jews from that "shitty little country" are leaving, coming back. As I put it in December 1998, they will, sooner or later, begin to complain about their "Second Holocaust." They will

Continued on page

LETTERS

I want to hear from you. I pay attention to what you have to say. Your letters are one way that I can discover where you believe I am going in the right direction, and where you believe I am going off the track. I regret that I am not able to make time to respond to each of you.

The following is the back and forth that Faurisson and I had following the letter that appears on page one.

SMITH: I was caught by your remark, "I deny nothing. I affirm, after much research, that your so-called 'Holocaust' is a hoax".

What precisely is the difference between "denying" the truth of the H. and "affirming" that it is a "hoax?" I suppose the mystery for me is not one of logic perhaps, but of language.

FAURISSON: To "deny", "denial", "deniers" are all pejorative terms. Therefore you must refuse to apply them to yourself. Want it or not, "to deny" means "to refuse to admit something which is obvious". Remember the words Goethe put in the mouth of Satan: "I am the spirit that denies". A denier is supposed to be more or less diabolical. The same for "negativist" or "negationist". Those words imply that we are negative and destructive whereas, in fact, we revisionists are positive and even positivist (if you understand what, historically and scientifically, the notion of "positivism" meant at the turn of the 20th century). We have built something that is solid.

We have brought some light to mankind, and some reason to not be too disgusted with ourselves. We have researched this "Holocaust" and we have found out it is a historical lie. Thanks to our research, and our findings, we affirm, we assert, and we maintain, that that ugly "Holocaust" story is, fortunately for all mankind, a hoax.

SMITH: The Goethe quote is interesting. I am not familiar with it. Satan himself! I wonder if the identifi-

cation of H "denial" with Satan was coincidental. Or a stroke of happy genius by someone among those with whom we struggle?

FAURISSON: In German it is "Ich bin der Geist, der verneint." There is no stroke of genius here. To "deny" is considered bad, or evil. For some who believe in God, the origin of denying was when Satan denied God's power. Therefore, "denial" may be inspired by Satan. In fact, revisionism is not a matter of ideology, but a method of research, the purpose of which is exactitude.

Robert

The idea that Satan is being exploited to slander revisionism and protect the H. story is provocative. It rings a bell in the back of my mind because of what Temple University professor of religion Franklyn Littell wrote in response to my Campus Project—that I represent "the one who goes back and forth in the earth and up and down in it."

Holocaust "denial," Satan, and Smith all rolled up into one enchilada? What a formulation! What a formula!

This following letter is from Rolf Hermes, a supporter of many years, a German national who came to America, raised a family in Texas, and who is ending his working life as a truck driver. Usually I don't print such long letters in SR, not enough room, but this one has an interesting twist that that will become clear at the end. I have deleted considerable personal stuff (thanks, Rolf).

My dear Bradley: I hope you don't mind to be addressed as "my dear," but I can't help it. I love you, you salty dog—isn't that what old seamen are called?

Break His Bones reached me yesterday and I just finished it at exactly 17:45 this afternoon. You have written a very important book—it's great—and I thank you for your effort and your sweat. I'm glad that you made the World Trade Center tragedy, with

the U.S., Israel, Palestinian connection part of the book. It needed to be in it.

[...]

Listen to this. Some years ago I carried in my wallet, on my drivers license, that I wished to be an organ donor. Until one day a Georgia truck driver told me to be careful about that. He claimed that someone he knew had died and the grieving family had gotten a bill for \$6,000 for the cost of removing the organs of the deceased.

I was very upset of course and instructed my daughters to withhold permission for harvesting any organs of mine when I croaked. I contacted the local radio talk show host at KURV in Edinburg, Davis Rankin, to get an expert on this show to clarify my concern. He said he believed he had had a guest once on his program to discuss that, and no, it didn't cost the relative anything. I was not convinced.

[...]

Drivers tend to exchange the experiences they gather while driving for other companies. One driver told me that he had hauled "stiffs" in a refrigerated Van. Curious, I asked him for details. He said there was nothing to it. He'd back up to the dock of a collection facility and they would load the cadavers into the truck, which he would deliver to various hospitals where medical students would dissect them.

"Sometimes I'd take them to a military base," he said.

"What the hell do they do with them there?"

"Oh, they put them in trucks and buildings and shoot at them with different weapons and blow them up."

"You've got to be kidding me. What do they do with what's left?"

"They cremate that and send it to the donor's family. That's why they want only complete bodies. Nothing can be missing. They want to be able to examine exactly what damage the weapons cause to different parts of the body. If the stiffs were bums and no one knew who they were, they just got rid of the ashes one way or another."

I filed this information away in my memory and told a few people about it. Then, about two weeks ago, I was fueling the truck at 1:30 in the morning in a town in Pennsylvania and walked over to a driver fueling his truck. His truck had Fed Ex signs plastered all over it. I had driver's pay on my mind and I asked him if he was a union driver.

He said, no, he was an owner-operator.

I said: "By the way, I notice you have a refrigerated unit. I've never seen one installed under the box like that. What do you need refrigeration for? I would think refrigeration unnecessary to haul envelopes and packages?"

"Sometimes I carry pharmaceuticals and they need refrigeration."

It occurred to me, I don't know why, that what he might mean was blood plasma and body parts for transplants.

I asked him: "Do you ever haul stiffs?"

"Yeah, every once in a while."

"You take them to hospitals?"

"Yeah, and to military installations."

"No kidding," I said? "This is interesting. What do they do with stiffs at military installations?"

"I got no idea what they do with them there. I'd like to know that myself."

Now I get the feeling that this all makes sense.

I said: "You want me to tell you what they do with the stiffs there?"

"Yeah. I'd like to know."

And I told him what I had been told by the other driver.

"I'll be damned."

I said: "Do you believe that story?"

"I wouldn't be a bit surprised if that's what they do," he said

So I paid for the fuel, bought a coffee, and drove off.

A couple weeks later I told that story to a young professional couple and they didn't blink.

"Oh, yeah," the guy said. "I knew that. They use corpses to test what happens to them in car wrecks. They drop them from helicopters."

That's what he said. Now I ask you, Bradley. Is this going on? I mean,

here I am, willing to donate my body to science, to donate a badly needed organ to some poor kid who needs it, but maybe they'll put me in a building drop a bomb on me?

Well! No need to answer. All the best, and let me know if something comes up. I too will keep you posted.

As ever.

Rolf Hermes

Several days passed before I saw the picture that Rolf's letter suggests.

Millions of people are being shunted about from one end of Europe to the other. Millions are being exterminated in weapons of mass destruction. Tens of thousands of truck drivers from a dozen European countries are crisscrossing every highway, city and town in Central and Eastern Europe, but there is no body of literature from them, or about them. It's as if these working class men saw no evil, heard no evil, and avoided the temptation to tell one another anything they heard about the extermination of an entire people. Before Rolf's letter, I hadn't thought about the German truck drivers, or any other ordinary workingmen.

Faurisson continued from page 1

then begin asking for more money, and more privileges.

Best wishes, if I may say so.

Robert Faurisson

Revisionism is collapsing! We have to face reality!

Faurisson has been saying this, as he notes, since 1998. He most likely thought about it for some time before he said it. Is it true? How true is it? We are all aware of the new difficulties we are facing, particularly since the catastrophe that has overwhelmed the Institute for Historical Review, which through the mid-1990s was the center of everything for all of us.

Still, "collapsing" is one thing, while "having collapsed" is another. It is not unusual for radical intellectual arguments to have their ups and downs, their great successes, followed by their collapse, to rise or not rise again. Communism, fascism, democ-

racy—they have all had their ups and downs from the beginning. The ideal of intellectual freedom, institutionalized (ideally) by the Greeks, has never won the day, completely, anywhere. The advancement of Holocaust revisionist argument, which is a part of, and contributes to, intellectual freedom, will have its ups and downs. We are no different than all others in that respect.

I was going to do a rundown here of how revisionism is, in fact, "collapsing" in Europe and America both. I'm not going to bother. We are all aware of the problems that plague revisionism. They are the same that plague the ideals of liberty everywhere, which include, particularly, those of a free press, and on campus of free inquiry.

But revisionism has never been easy. In much of Europe it has always meant persecution by the State, a sea of slander by cultural bigots, loss of career, and oftentimes poverty and

physical violence. In America it has meant all of the above, except State persecution. Unlike the Europeans, Americans still enjoy the remnants of a free society.

What is important to say at this moment in time is that while there is a lot of bad news, it is not *all* bad news.

Germer Rudolf has taken over CODOH's *The Revisionist* and made it the world's primary English-language revisionist quarterly. He has published the first English-language edition of his full *The Rudolf Report: Expert Report on Chemical and Technical Aspects of the "Gas Chambers" of Auschwitz*. He has published the new, updated version of Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. In addition, he has published either the first edition or first English-language edition of another dozen revisionist titles. And he is still publishing his renowned German quarterly *Vierteljahreshefte für freie Geschichtsforschung*.

schung. Write for his list at Castle Hill Publishers, PO Box 257768, Chicago, IL 60625, USA. Or in Europe at: PO Box 118Hastings, TN34 3ZQ, UK.

David Irving is no longer "banned" from entering Germany! He announced this stunning news on 11 October in his online *Action Report*. He wrote: "In the morning mail, there is unexpected news from the German foreign ministry:"

According to information from the German Office of Administration there is no longer a ban on you entering the Federal Republic of Germany. The entry ban has been annulled.

Stunning! Completely unexpected. Here, anyhow.

Meanwhile, Irving is already off on a ten-day lecture and book-signing tour in Hungary to promote his book on the 1956 Hungarian uprising, *Up-riasing*, which was first published in 1981 in English and German, was never published in Hungarian. Well, now it is, and Irving is going to be all over that country beginning 20 October. The subjects of the lectures will include "The 1956 Hungarian Revolution, controversial issues of the 2nd World War, the developing findings on research into the Jewish Holocaust, the struggle for Real History, and the fight for freedom of speech."

Sounds good to me.

How far is Hungary from Germany? It's more or less a hop, a skip and a jump. My imagination soars.

Irving has been producing what is arguably the most professional revisionist-related Web page on the Internet, as well as all the other work he does. None of us are operating on the Web with a comparable energy and level of sophistication.

Ingrid (Rimland) Zundel is producing an immense amount of work on the Internet through her ZUNDEL-SITE. We hear from her everyday as she works—and works and works and works—to support the struggle to get her husband, Ernst, out of his Canadian prison, out of the waiting clutches of the German State, and back in America where he has chosen to live.

ZUNDEL-SITE is very important for revisionism, and is more influential now than it has ever been. Its primary importance, at this time, lies in Ingrid's powerful, living, day-to-day demonstration of the way those people operate who are desperate to censor revisionist arguments and destroy revisionism, and how Ernst bears it all with quiet courage and good humor.

Arthur Butz. The brand new, slightly edited, 2003 edition of his 1976 book that in America and England started it all, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, is now available from Castle Hill Publishers. Butz notes that the "inferior typographic quality of the original is finally a thing of the past." There is a PDF version of the new edition as well. It can be downloaded from the Castle Hill web page.

Fredrick Tobin has just published his *Fight or Flight: The Personal Face of Revisionism*. It's 650 pages of autobiographical recollections, accounts of revisionist conferences worldwide, conversations and updates with and on nearly all revisionist workers and independent figures from WWII. Tobin reflects on all the major revisionist topics of the day. At the same time, Tobin's Adelaide Institute is reaching the ten-year mark, and it's Internet (www.adelaideinstitute.org/) outreach work is growing increasingly effective. If you're not online you can write to him at Peace Books, PO Box 3300, Norwood SA 5067, Australia.

Von Hannover is developing "The Revisionist Forum" on the World Wide Web where revisionists, and those who want to challenge revisionist arguments, can come together. Fritz Berg, Tom Moran and others have their own pages on the site. The site is beautifully put together, and is growing. It has promise of becoming the grand meeting place of live revisionist argument, replacing the CODOH forum that ran from the mid-1990s through 2001. The Forum is at: <http://www.yourforum.org/>.

Walter Mueller is printing 20,000 copies monthly of his lively and informational tabloid *Community News*.

Distribution is increasingly widespread, reaching across the country and into Canada. At the same time his email newsletter *The Truth is Back* (thetruthisback@yahoo.com) is published on the Internet every day. Mueller's way of expressing himself is forbidden in American media—in most world media—and sometimes I am uncomfortable with it. But I notice that every day when *The Truth Is Back* arrives in my email box that I open it immediately wondering what new information or insight he has come up with this time.

Carlos Porter, Russ Granata, and Serge Thion, among others, have large revisionist sites on the Web and are constantly updating them with new information and cross linkings.

There is much more going on via the Internet—much more—than I can possibly encapsulate here. I notice that I have left out of the above listing my own book, *Break His Bones*, which was published last year. What it all adds up to is that while revisionism may be, is, "collapsing" in some ways, it is far from "collapsed." Revisionist arguments have never been more widely available to more people in more parts of the globe than they are today. The Internet phenomenon is growing explosively. There is no indication that it will so much as even pause.

Nevertheless, in some way, I think most of us would agree that revisionism is in crises. Some kind of crises. We can't—perhaps we don't really want to—put our finger on what it is. It's as if revisionism is slipping below the level of public consciousness that it was at during the 80s and 90s.

I'm going to suggest that the crisis is of two kinds. The first is that the revisionist arguments that were developed in the 70s and 80s were so substantial that succeeding breakthroughs appear to be secondary elaborations of earlier, more fundamental research. That doesn't mean that there is no point to the continuing development of revisionist theory, only that the most startling, the most dramatic, and the most basic work has been done.

Maybe I will be proven wrong about this.

The second element to the crisis in revisionism, in my view, is our failure to take it to academia and media successfully. In Europe this scenario is complicated by the role the State plays in censoring revisionism and imprisoning those who openly express sympathy with revisionism. We can argue that "everyone" is against us, and that is more or less true. That doesn't change the situation. We still have to do the work. We have to take revisionism to academia, and to media, and through those institutions to the people.

The Internet is an absolutely wonderful instrument for revisionism, and at this moment in history it is where revisionism is most healthy. In the long run, the Internet is going to be largely responsible for the survival of revisionist theory, and will be a major cause for the hastening the return of revisionism to public consciousness, thus to media and the professors—the opposite of how it should be in real life.

Meanwhile, here we are now. We can either go along for years, maybe for decades, as we are going along now, waiting patiently for revisionist arguments to seep up through the institutionalized taboo and censorship that keeps it from the immense public it deserves, or we can choose to act, to do what we can, as Robert Faurisson writes (see LETTERS, this issue):

... to bring some light to mankind, and some reason to not be too disgusted with ourselves, [for we] have researched this 'Holocaust' and we have found out it is a historical lie. Thanks to our research, and our findings, we affirm, we assert, and we maintain, that that ugly "Holocaust" story is, fortunately for all mankind, a hoax.

This is the question then: what can we do to take revisionism to academia, to media, and thus to people everywhere? I have an answer. I have been avoiding it for months. Once again, as has happened increasingly in recent months, a reader of *Smith's Report* has proved to be the catalyst for me to

make the decision that I have made, and perhaps should have made some months ago.

In mid-September I received an email from D.L. Shier suggesting that it might be a good idea for me to speak at the "Third North American Conference of the Palestine Solidarity Movement." The conference was originally to be held 10–12 October at Rutgers University in New Jersey, but it had come under so much pressure by Jewish and other organizations that it was to be moved to Ohio State U in Columbus. Palestinians and those who support their cause from all over America were going to be present.

Shier's idea was that if I could find a supporter/s in Ohio who would be able to make contacts among those who were going to attend the conference that I might be able, with their help, to get a speaking date during the conference. The conference was going to be a singular event, my appearance there would be a singular event, and could not but help to be good for revisionism.

I responded that it was a good, imaginative idea, but not practical for me to take it on. There wasn't enough time. I had no assurance that I could make the relevant contacts with the right people in a timely way. I did not have a talk worked out that was "framed" for a Palestinian audience. I would have to have the right media lists to contact or I could very well be swallowed up in the all the noise that was to be made by the dozens of other speakers. The project was tantalizing, but not practical.

And then I received an email from Shier where he accepted my concerns:

I don't believe the conference is the breakthrough we are looking for. This is only one of a few singular opportunities that I happened to see.

Then he wrote the magic words. I must have been waiting for someone to say them to me.

Why don't you consider a book signing/tour of US college campuses? I am almost finished reading Break His Bones and I

think it is a great book. Authors go on tours. You could headline your appearance: 'Meet the Devil in Person' and beat your opposition to the punch.

Perhaps supporters can line up a series of meeting rooms and pay for security and advertising. You should create a budget (rental car to haul books, gas, cell phone, etc). Pick an itinerary where you already have contacts. Pick dates during the school year that avoid holidays. Spend weekends in major cities where there are several colleges. Ask volunteers to meet locally to raise the money for your stop in their city. Make a big 30-60 day loop of the country, and put me down as one volunteer.

Authors go on tours!

Of course authors go on tours!

I have been thinking about going on tour with *Bones* for months. Even before *Bones* was published I imagined myself going on the road with it. At the same time, I thought about how much more practical it would be to stay right where I was and pull publicity strings on campus, radio, and the Internet. The spider sitting in the middle of his "web," sending his vibrations from the center to its outermost reaches. I tried it. It hasn't been working.

Authors go on tour!

That's the one big thing I have not tried. In the 1980s I focused on promoting revisionism via mass mailings to radio, supported by IHR. In the 1990s I focused on promoting revisionism via mass mailings of editorial advertisements to the college student press, with the bulk of the financial costs provided by one individual supporter. Time flies. The times change. New problems, new opportunities.

One traditional way to get a buzz going about your book—if you have a book that is buzzable—is to go on tour with it. I have a book that is buzzable. You don't sell a lot of books on tour, unless you're a Hillary Clinton, say, but that's the way you get the buzz going. It's the buzz that sells the book. My book is meant to create a buzz about revisionism—about "The Pri-

vate Life of a Holocaust Revisionist." The buzz will stir the revisionist pot, and it will sell books.

Shier's email is one of those communications that sometimes arrives at the right moment to say the right thing. I had always taken it for granted that I would "tour" with the book. It

would not be the regular author's tour. I would not be welcome in most bookstores. Not at the beginning. I would not be welcome at Rotarian get-togethers. I would be unwelcome almost everywhere. That's just how it is for revisionists.

But going on the road with *Bones*. That's the ticket! When I reflected on it privately, I couldn't decide. When Shier told me that that's what authors do—it was a snap. Of course, that's one of the things that authors do, and it's time for me to do it.

WILL YOU HELP ME WITH MY BOOK TOUR FOR *BREAK HIS BONES*?

This is the first time in America that a Holocaust revisionist author will have gone on tour with his book. A real tour. I've been in this game for twenty-five years: it's never happened.

Can you imagine what kind of press for revisionism such a tour will create? A persistent round of speaking engagements, covered by the media?

I don't want to spell out all my thinking about how to kick off such a tour. The usual reasons for caution very much apply here.

It is plain however that I will focus on getting lecture rooms on campus. At the same time, I will not rule out any other venue.

This will be the second coming of the Campus Project. From a different perspective, with a different tool. Not large display advertisements in student papers, but the presence of their author, in person, on their campus, with his book.

In the beginning it will not be the size of the audience at any particular event that will be important, but how we handle the event.

Once we are rolling—and I'm not saying that it is going to be easy—we can begin thinking about the size of our audiences.

A series of short tours to specific cities or regions—tours of four, five, or ten days might be more practical than setting out on a two or three month expedition. Less expensive in the short run (though admittedly not in the long run) and easier to organize.

Such matters will be decided as we move forward with the project. I will be flexible, work with each of you, and follow the path that appears to be best in each situation.

No idea for the tour will be rejected out of hand.

Will you help me?

Do you have your own ideas about how such a tour might be organized in your city, your part of the state?

Get in touch with me. My numbers are on **page eight** of this Report.

Tell me how you would most like to help. Every offer of help will be appreciated.

Let's work it out.

—Bradley

The reason that Arthur Sulzberger of the *New York Times*, Abraham Foxman of the ADL, and so many others who represent the Holocaust Industry have chosen to focus their attention on my Campus Project is that they understand it is difficult to police the campus. Students are less driven than others to conform. They oftentimes really believe in free inquiry and a free press.

An SR reader has sent me a clipping from the Spring 2003 issue of the Simon Wiesenthal Cen-

ter's "Holocaust and Genocide Studies" that is relevant here. He writes:

It has a review by Alan L. Berger of Frederick J. Simonelli's book American Fuehrer: George Lincoln Rockwell and the American Nazi Party. This is the first scholarly biography of Rockwell. Rockwell's father was the vaudeville comedian Doc Rockwell. Jack Benny, George Burns, and Groucho Marx attended his christening. Norman Rockwell was his uncle.

"Alan Berger writes that Rockwell 'gave widespread publicity to Holocaust denial long before Bradley Smith and others did so.' What is implied here is that you are Numero Uno! Congratulations."

Scholars at the SWC reference me because of the work I have done on campus. I want to get back there. With a lecture tour and a book that are structured to demonstrate to students, and to the odd professor, that revisionists are not agents of Satan, and that intellectual freedom is good, not evil.

Contact: Bradley R. Smith
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PRODUCER / TALK

14 October 2003

The Washington Post
(AP) September 30 2003

“U.S. to Revoke Alleged Nazi’s Citizenship”

“The Justice Department asked a federal court in Milwaukee on Tuesday to revoke the citizenship of Josias Kumpf, 78, of Racine Wisconsin.”

The Justice Department alleges that 60 years ago Kumpf served as an armed guard at the Sachsenhausen Concentration Camp near Berlin, and later at the Trawniki Training camp in Poland. At both camps it is charged that Jews and others were deliberately killed.

Eli M. Rosenbaum, director of the Justice Department's Office of Special Investigations, in a statement issued Tuesday. "No person who participated in such a shocking act of brutality should enjoy the privilege of U.S. citizenship."

Kumpf claims, "I didn't kill nobody, I don't even kill a fly. I was 17. I was taken over there and told I had to do it, otherwise they shoot me."

See story at: <http://www.washingtonpost.com/wp-dyn/articles/A25747-2003Sep30.html>

What would Anne Frank say?

Anne's father, Otto, collaborated with the Nazis during WWII, profiting financially by doing business with the German army. After the war, he was forgiven.

Would Anne agree that her father should have been judged by one standard, while others, like Josias Kumpf, should be judged by a different—a double standard?

Would Anne be on the side of forgiveness for men like Josias Kumpf, or would she argue that, unlike her own father, they should never be forgiven?

What would Anne say about her own father having collaborated with the Nazis?

What would Anne Frank think about how the Holocaust story has been exploited, and is still being exploited, to further special-interest political and cultural agendas?

Should agencies of the U.S. Government, like the Office of Special Investigations (OSI), have double standards for judging men who collaborated with the killing of unarmed civilians? Should the OSI judge Americans by one standard, and "foreigners" by a different one?

Bradley R. Smith is director of Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust. He is author of *Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist*. Smith has been interviewed hundreds of times via radio, TV and the print press. For further background see: www.breakhisbones.com

Notebook continued from page 1

twelve days to get my new card.

I began using it immediately. On 13 October I faxed an Op-Ed to 55 student newspapers dealing with the NYT/ADL story that I reported on here last month (Albert Doyle did a first draft of the piece). On 14 October I faxed a proposal to 400 radio talk shows suggesting we discuss the Otto/Anne Frank story from a new (for them) perspective (see the release on page 7 of this issue). As of this writing I have had no response from either campus or radio. It's still early—today is 19 October.

On 15 October I found that my identity had been stolen again by International Payment Center. I called B of A and had them block the new card and give me a credit for what I had lost. I checked in with the thieves again and found that now their primary service is selling Russian women for wives. Some of the ladies looked like they would make real nice wives, but I already have one, so I let it go.

Not being able to use the debit card interfered with promoting *Bones* via the Internet. I have received my new card again, but I am playing it safe. I am cutting myself off from every service that is not absolutely necessary, to see if I cannot break free from the clutches of my Ukrainian friends at International Payment Center.

Financial. I have fallen behind a bit this month. Car insurance, car repairs, and family dental repairs. Dentistry is an interesting business, from a business standpoint. I now have \$1,800 in past due business bills.

You will notice that I have upped the subscription price for *Smith's Report*—after about eight or ten years (see the special note enclosed with this issue of **SR**).

Some of you send me contributions in cash, but don't tell me who you are. Of course I appreciate the contributions, and I don't have to know who you are. The one downside is that I am unable to confirm by post

that I have received what you have sent, or to thank you.

A German man appeared in a Berlin court to face the charge that he had a Nazi dog. He had taught the black sheepdog-mix, named Adolph, to lift his right front paw up straight on command and give the Nazi salute. Police were called to the scene in Berlin when Roland T, 54, shouted at passers-by last year. When a patrol arrived, he allegedly showed them the trick he had taught his dog, gave the Nazi salute along with Adolph, and shouted: "Sieg Heil."

Roland was charged with "using symbols of "unconstitutional organizations." If found guilty, he would face up to three years in prison. Adolf would be taken to a pet shelter.

But on 15 October it was reported that German authorities threw out the charges against Roland T. The Berlin justice department said it simply is not certain that it is against the law in Germany for a dog to give the Nazi salute. Maybe yes, maybe no.

Something may be changing in Germany with respect to free speech. On 11 October David Irving is informed (see Irving item on page 4) that the ban against his reentering Germany for having said what he thought about certain historical and political issues—is annulled. Stunning!

On 15 October Adolf, Ronald T's black sheepdog-mix is informed that he will not have to stand trial for having thrust his paw into the air, thereby making a taboo political gesture. G-d only knows what is going to happen next.

This could be the beginning of a very slippery slope for those in Germany who have marched in lock step with the State censors. Let's hope so.

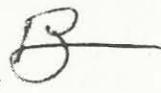
I encourage you to put some thought into how I could best do a book-signing and lecture tour in your city or your part of the state. If we can pull this off it will be a shot in the arm for revisionism everywhere. I understand that I'm not so young as I was twenty, or even ten years ago. But I feel good, I'm healthy, and I look forward to the work.

This is not a project, as were all the others I directed, where there will be only expenses but no income. When I did radio, I had nothing to sell. When I did the Campus Project it created an immense amount of publicity for revisionism. But I had nothing to sell.

That's changed. I have my book, *Break His Bones*. It's a good book. It's unique. It gives a human face to revisionism, something we need if we are going to come out from under the sea of slander and lies that we are drowning in.

So, we have *Bones*, we have a Web site devoted to marketing *Bones*, and a book signing and lecture tour is waiting for me. There is no light between revisionism, and *Bones*. To promote one is to promote the other. There will be money going out, as with any project, but for the first time, with a project of mine, that there will be money coming in as well. For the first time!

If you will, think about it. If you don't, who will?


Bradley

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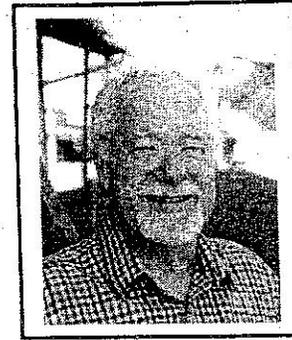
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SMITH'S REPORT

On the holocaust Controversy

Number 102 www.breakhisbones.com December 2003



Encouraging an open debate on the Holocaust taboo, and on the U.S. alliance with Israel. Without the first we will never have the second.

NOTEBOOK

As Fredrick Tobin at the Adelaide Institute (Australia) noted recently, "Germany makes it happen." Indeed, something very important is happening in Germany. It is visible in a number of ways. The most recent, and perhaps the most promising, is that which Tobin was referring to: Horst Mahler's ingeniously conceived organization: "The Society for the Rehabilitation of Those Persecuted for Refutation of the Holocaust" (VRBHV)

Mahler's project has been the subject of much happy interest to revisionists around the world on the Web. The logic, and I think perhaps even the legal logic, of VRBHV'S mission statement, reproduced on page three of this *Report*, appears to be impeccable. Maybe that idea will be proven wrong.

Controversy over some of Mahler's views on political issues has elicited a flurry of responses, pro and con and in the middle, by Arthur Butz, Robert Faurisson, Fredrick Tobin, Michael Hoffman, and others. I hope to follow what happens with VRBHV over the coming months.

Continued on page 7

THE LIGHT OF DAY The Radical Beauty of Intellectual Freedom

That's the title of the talk I am preparing—"THE LIGHT OF DAY: The Radical Beauty of Intellectual Freedom." It's rather different from any talk I've given before. I have got to "frame" it absolutely right. The talk is not aimed at revisionists, but at students, their professors, and our friends who speak for the Holocaust Industry. What follows are the notes for the intro to the talk, not the talk itself. There is nothing here that you have not heard before. It's the framing, and the context, that will be new. It will have to be shorter than what is suggested here. If you have any ideas about what to put in, or take out, I'm all ears.

NOTES:

Speech hurts. All important speech always hurts. Telling the truth about an important issue hurts—someone. Lying about an important issue hurts—someone.

Speech is like life that way. We can't get away from the hurt. Our mothers and our fathers die. Our friends die. Our dreams come to smash. Our children die. Our dogs and cats die. It all hurts. Hurt is one of the great realities of conscious life. Trying to avoid hurt by avoiding speech is a dead end.

Human society—human beings—cannot exist without speech. Speech is indivisible from thought. If you can't think, what is there about you that is human?

Example: No matter how many doubts you might have when

Continued on page 5

LETTERS

I want to hear from you. I pay attention to what you have to say. Your letters are one way that I can discover where you believe I am on the right track and where you think I have gone off the rails. I regret that I am not able to make time to respond to each of you. If you do not want your name printed here, please make that clear.

Thanks. —B

After the first 90 pages of *Bones* I was ready to reserve you a bed next to mine in a VA psycho ward. Not quite finished. Many good chapters that I can quote to media and press. I think we have many of the same problems. I skipped the wine in, *Wein, Weib und gesang*. Wine, women and song.

You have too much compassion, while I have none. When I get off this fast moving train, which is slowing down, I'm going with a bang. Not too much longer. A few loose ends to tie up. I'll probably get screwed and be unable to complete them before my *Gotterdammerung*. In the mean time, keep fighting our fight.

I'm making up a nice letter size poster with pics of the 5 greatest fighter pilots of all time, Hartmann, Barkhorn, Rall, Kittle, and Nowotny, over a photo of an MF 109 and a nice saying (taken from a calendar card from Ernst Zündel) *Die deutschen Soldaten waren keine Verbrecher!* Etc. German soldiers were not criminals. Plan to drop off a copy at the 8th Airforce shrine in the Carolinas. You wouldn't do that, but I would. This damn hate has consumed me, but it's too late to change. Too many innocent people died for nothing. Yours for Truth in History,
Johannes Pfaeffle

Enclosed is a check to renew my subscription to Smith's Report. I appreciate your many insights. Your comments following the letter by Rolf Hermes in

the November issue of SR were very thought provoking—great “mental culture,” like organic yogurt. However, in the future you should critically examine what such entities as Contrarian Press and Proto Books have to offer before you give them your mailing list. Thanks.

D. W. Davis

Glad you mentioned the mailing-list issue. I don't lend or sell my mailing list to others. I might do a mailing in cooperation with a third party, to a list provided by that third party, or a third party might quote something I've written somewhere else, but I will not lend or sell your name to anyone. Thanks for bringing this up.

The line “He ain't heavy Father, he's my brother.” This comes originally from Father Flanagan's Boys Town solicitation letters and goes back to the Depression. As you can see from the enclosed literature, a movie was made about it in 1938. I believe Father Flanagan made an outstanding contribution to the welfare of homeless boys in those awful times.

Richard J. Savadel

I remember watching Spencer Tracy and Mickey Rooney playing in Boys Town. I saw the movie shortly after it was released—I can hardly believe it—in 1938. I was eight or nine years old. Tracy's face in that role is as clear to me now as if it were an image I saw only last month.

Here is a pittance to help with your CODOH work. You are a hero in the mold of Art Butz and Robert Faurisson. But please stop boasting about how you were prosecuted under the obscenity laws for selling Henry Miller's trash, the two *Tropics*. They were vile obscenities, and you should have been fined. I'm surprised you would sell that kind of Jewish filth. Of course, that kind of trash is glorified, while

sober historical facts are suppressed by these advocates of free speech. They believe in freedom of filth, not freedom of speech. And you cannot count suppressing cold hard facts exposing the “holo-hoax,” with blatant pornography.

Eugene C. Brugger.

Thanks for this letter. It introduces an interesting conundrum that I have not written about here. You are not the first who has expressed such sentiments about my Henry Miller affair, and my use of that courtroom drama in trying to get revisionist arguments a fair hearing.

Depending on how we think about things, oftentimes on how we feel about things, there is a downside to the ideal of liberty that cannot be denied—a downside to the ideals of free inquiry, free speech, a free press, and intellectual freedom generally. Your letter arrived at an appropriate time for me to address this issue. I am going to use my experience at the Tropic trial, it will play a brief but key role, during my upcoming lecture tour.

Regarding the downside to “free speech.” In the early 1960s, when I was a bookseller on Hollywood Boulevard, I refused to remove Henry Miller's Tropic of Cancer from my display window, and refused to stop selling it. I was subsequently arrested and prosecuted for selling a book then banned by the U.S. Government.

Tropic was banned, along with many other books, including D.H. Lawrence's Lady Chatterley's Lover, for being sexually explicit on the one hand, and having “no redeeming social qualities” on the other. Tropic was found to be outside the “community standards” of the time with regard to both language and content. I was found guilty and, having no prior criminal record, given probation.

Nevertheless, the Federal law upon which the prosecution of various parties took place around the nation (I was only one of those

From: "Horst Mahler" <hm@deutsches-kolleg.org>
Subject: WG: The Truth is on the March
Vlotho/Berlin on the 11th of November 2003

**Horst Mahler, on behalf of the "Society for the Rehabilitation of Those
Persecuted for Refutation of the Holocaust" (VRBHV)**

Press release

On a historic date, the 9th of November 2003, the "Society for the Rehabilitation of Those persecuted for Refutation of the Holocaust" (VRBHV) was founded in Vlotho, Germany. The German-Swiss history teacher Bernhard Schaub, who is himself affected by persecution, was elected as chairman. His deputy is the head of the Collegium Humanum Ursula Haverbeck-Wetzel.

Based on the article of the editor-in-chief of the newsmagazine DER SPIEGEL Fritjof Meyer, "The Number of Victims of Auschwitz - New Insights due to new Findings in the Archives" which appeared in the magazine Osteuropa (no. 5/2002) under the responsibility of the former president of the Bundestag Rita Süßmuth, the society is striving for the resumption of the proceedings which have led to sentences due to denial or trivialisation of the Holocaust in accordance with § 130 sects. 3 and 4 StGB [Penal Code].

These sentences are based without exception on the thesis asserted by ruling historiography, that the million fold industrial murder of the Jews which was motivated by racism and which took place under the responsibility of the German Reich under the Reich Chancellor Adolf Hitler (known as "Holocaust") is an obvious fact which therefore does not require proof.

In his essay, which was examined by numerous public prosecutors' offices and declared to be innocuous, Meyer advocates the thesis that no mass killings took place in the mortuaries of the crematoria I and II in the main camp of Auschwitz, which up until now have been described as the scene of the crime. The insights of Fritjof Meyer confirm the results of the research of Prof. Robert Faurisson and Paul Rassinier (France), of Fred Leuchter and Arthur Butz (USA), of David Irving (UK), of Gernar Rudolf, Wilhelm Stäglich and Udo Walendy (Germany), of Jürgen Graf (Switzerland), Walter Lüftl and Wolfgang Fröhlich (Austria), of Frederick Töben (Australia), and of numerous other "revisionists" who have gathered evidence for the refutation of the so-called Auschwitz-Lie.

While the historians named above totally deny the mass killings of Jews through the gas Zyklon B, Fritjof Meyer assumes that the gassings with Zyklon B probably (!) took place in two farm houses outside the camp Auschwitz, with "probably (!) 356 000 murdered in the gas" (Jews and non-Jews). With this the practice of prosecution which is based on the supposed "obviousness" of the Holocaust has become obvious as being a crime of the judicial machinery.

The society is to eliminate the isolation of the persecuted which has dominated so far, is to guarantee the necessary public awareness of their struggle for justice, and is to provide the financial means for a successful judicial struggle. Amongst others, the following acted as founders:

Ernst Zündel, untiring fighter for Germany's honour (in "security custody" under Guantanamo-like conditions in Canada), and his wife, the novelist Ingrid Zündel-Rimland (USA)

Prof. Dr. Robert Faurisson (France)

Museum Director Rainer Daehnhardt (Portugal)

Gernar Rudolf, author of the "Rudolf Report" (in exile)

Jürgen Graf, author (in exile)

Gerd Honsik, author of the book "Acquittal for Hitler" (in exile)

Wilhelm Stäglich, author of the book "The Auschwitz-Myth" (Germany)

Frederick Töben, director of the "Adelaide Institute for Historical Research" (Australia)

Andres Studer (in exile)

Hans-Dietrich Sander, editor of the Staatsbriefe (Germany)

Manfred Röder, German freedom fighter (in prison)

Frank Rennie, German singer-songwriter

Hans Schmidt, publisher (USA)

Anneliese Remer, widow of Major General Otto Ernst Remer (Spain)

On authority of the executive committee.

who balked at this censorship), was successfully challenged. The particular language of the law under which Miller and other writers were being censored, was overturned. I considered this a victory for press freedom, for artistic freedom, and for intellectual freedom—which I argue are seamless in their continuity.

It didn't take long for me to see for myself—it began within the year—that this victory for free expression for artists, which was my primary interest and which I wholeheartedly approved of then and still approve of now, opened up to American culture an unbelievable flood of cheap, foul-mouthed, and prurient literature, film, and theater that after 40 years shows no sign of abating. To the contrary.

In short then, at the very moment that I contributed to the ideal of free expression and a free press, I played a role in the vulgarization of American culture that is unequaled in the nearly four centuries of our milling about on these lands. Such are the small ironies of "freedom."

I read Miller's *Tropic of Cancer* when I was 28 years old. I still remember the night I opened the book. I was returning via the subway from the Bronx, where I had a Greek lady-friend, to my room on McDougal Street in the Village. Reading Miller, I was carried away by his sheer energy, his high spirits, his comic imagination, his freedom from sexual prudery (believe me, I did not learn anything about girls reading Miller), and working-class intelligence. Reading *Tropic* was a liberating experience for me—as a writer, and as a man.

You might reply: "Well sure. It takes all kinds." As a matter of fact, it does take all kinds. This is exactly (precisely!) what the ideal of freedom of thought and freedom of expression is responsive to. Some of us are just not all that offended by what the "community" finds offensive. What "commu-

nity?" I believe we would all agree that while it is "offensive" to some in the Jewish and parts of the Christian community to challenge the gas-chamber story—that charge (that it is offensive) is one of the charges that commonly exploited to censor revisionist arguments—it is not offensive to all. To you and me, for example.

Literary writers and historians follow different disciplines. We can argue that the discipline of the historian is more serious, more consequential, than that of literary writers. I don't know that that can be demonstrated. I cannot think of any historian in the second half of the 19th century, for example, who put a larger mark on American culture than did Mark Twain. Who are the American historians in the 20th century who have put a greater mark on American culture than literary men like Dreiser, Dos Passos, Sinclair Lewis, Hemingway, Faulkner, Cummings, Frost, Ellison, Bellow, T.S. Eliot and so on?

With regard to the Holocaust question, it is true that our literary writers have failed us—but it is even more certain that our historians have failed us. Nothing in the experience of revisionists could be clearer than that—our historians (as a class) have failed us—utterly! The idea you suggest that there can be no comparison between suppressing "cold hard facts" with the production of "blatant pornography"—I wonder.

The discipline of the historian addresses exactly the issue, in its largest sense, that the discipline of the literary writer addresses. Human life. How we humans live, and have lived. Usually, not always, the picture of human life that is portrayed, by historians and literary writers alike, is an ugly one. I do not believe that it is the duty of the historian to prettify the revolting acts of men that are revealed by the photographs of Hamburg, Belsen, Nagasaki, Iraq and a hundred other places.

I do not believe it is the role of the literary writer to prettify the sexual, violent, dishonest, and demeaning behavior of men toward women. The ordinary vulgarity of men (and women—I do not want to be accused of sexism) is endless. We can observe this in the willingness of men and women to vulgarize, not merely their sexual lives, but even that which they believe is of the highest moral and political significance—the Holocaust story itself. It is primarily the vulgarization of Jewish experience, primarily by Jews, following the destruction of the Hitlerian regime, that revisionist arguments address.

Those who attack me for pressing for an open debate on the Holocaust story use language that is similar to those who attack me for my defense of Henry Miller and *Tropic of Cancer*. Professors, spokesmen for mainline Jewish organizations, Christian preachers, entrepreneurial intellectuals, and true believers of every sort, charge me continually with forwarding revisionist arguments that are, in their very nature, immoral, filthy in expression, and "hateful" in a way that is outside acceptable "community standards." When I am on tour speaking, I will refer to the similar responsibilities of the historian and the literary writer. I will point out that the work of both, if it reflects human life and history, is liable to charges of being soiled, or untrue, or both.

While many believe I was wrong to stand with Henry Miller and *Tropic of Cancer*, many more believe I am wrong to stand with revisionist writers who, as "haters" and "antisemites," are challenging the Auschwitz lie.

I am willing to be convinced that "filthy" writers should be censored. I'm a cooperative guy by nature. I'm willing to be convinced that "hateful" writers should be censored. It just hasn't happened yet. Maybe tomorrow.

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LIGHT OF DAY

you listen to President Bush speechify about Iraq—there is some kind of thinking going on in there. Somewhere.

Intellectual freedom is one of the great ideals of the university in the West. The right to free inquiry. The right to express dissident opinions. The right to participate in open debate in a free press. They are integral to the university. They are integral to American culture as we have known it—at its best.

“Light of Day” is the beautiful image used by academics to express the radical ideal of intellectual freedom. I suppose this image originated with Matthew where, as tradition has it, he wrote that God made the sun to shine on the “good and the bad” alike. Just as He made the rain to fall on the “just and the unjust.”

The great beauty of the Light image lies in its emptiness. Being empty, its beauty is flawless. Light is without opinion, without knowledge, without attachment to theory, or argument. Light is flawless in the purity of its emptiness.

The promise of Light is to reveal everything that can be—that *can* be—revealed to human consciousness about a given issue. Light has nothing to say about what is true and what is false, what is moral or what is immoral. The promise of light is that it will reveal to the human mind, and the human heart, everything it reaches.

Today, Light is there to serve those of us who support the Bush administration’s conquest and occupation of Iraq, and it’s there for those of us who condemn it. Light itself has no position on American policies in Iraq. With the illumination of Light, those policies can be vetted via an open debate in a free press.

Among academics, the most prominent voice arguing against Light is Deborah Lipstadt, author

of *Denying The Holocaust: The Growing Assault on Truth and Memory*. Ms. Lipstadt is Professor of Modern Jewish and Holocaust Studies at Emory University. Her book is a very forceful polemic against the ideals of free inquiry, open debate, the expression of dissident ideas—in short, against Light of Day.

In the interest of full disclosure, I should note here that Lipstadt devotes an entire chapter in her *Denying The Holocaust* to what she calls “The Battle for the Campus.” In that chapter she focuses on my own work on campus, where I run essay-advertisements in student newspapers in which I argue that the Holocaust question is an historical issue, not a religious one, and that in any case it should be examined in the routine manner in which every other historical question is examined.

Lipstadt argues the contrary. She writes that any suggestion that there might be an “other” side to the orthodox Holocaust story, particularly the gas-chamber tales, is “the most frightening aspect of this entire matter.”

It is unclear to me why the accusation that the Germans, accused of being unique among all peoples for their moral monstrosity, should not be free to defend themselves against an accusation they believe is false, or why others should not be free to do so.

There are those who charge that it cannot be demonstrated that Germans used homicidal gassing chambers to intentionally murder millions of Jews. Why do so many professors—so many Deborah Lipstadts—argue that Germans alone of all peoples have no right to a free trial in the court of public opinion, in the Light of Day? Who benefits?

The unspoken assumption behind all that Lipstadt writes on this matter appears to be her fear that to investigate the gas chamber stories in the Light of Day will prove

harmful to Jews. That is, free inquiry, open debate, and access to a free press will be harmful to Jews.

I challenge this bigoted assumption! Light will benefit Jews—for exactly the reasons it will benefit Germans and all the rest of us, in exactly the same way. In any case, why should it not?

It has been my experience, and I have a lot of experience with this, that the overwhelming majority of the professorial class, including those in administration, regularly argue that Light—intellectual freedom—should be allowed to some, but not to all.

I will address here only what Professor Lipstadt has to say about Light. She writes:

It is naïve to believe that the “light of day” can dispel lies, especially when they play on familiar stereotypes. Victims of racism, sexism, antisemitism, and a host of other prejudices know of light’s limited ability to discredit falsehood.

Let’s look at this.

It is naïve to believe that the “light of day” can dispel lies

That is Professor Lipstadt’s considered opinion on Light.

What does Professor Lipstadt believe *will* dispel lies and discredit falsehood if not Light? Darkness? How many victims of racism do you know personally, how many victims of sexism, and antisemitism, do you know personally, who speak out against Light, in favor of darkness, with regard to their own experience?

Consider chattel slavery in America. Try to imagine what would have happened to that institution if the Africans who were brought here, and off-loaded on our docks in chains, had been allowed to enter immediately into an open debate on the pros and cons of some enslaving others? If they had been encouraged to express

dissident opinions about their enslavement? What would have happened if slaves had been given access to a free press the moment they stepped ashore?

Simple. If Light had been allowed to all, rather than some, Black slavery in America would have ended where it began. The history of these United States would have a very different story to tell, a better story.

Deborah Lipstadt writes that it is naïve to believe that Light can dispel lies about—antisemitism.

What experience did Jews have with Light in Germany during the Hitlerian administration? Early on the Nazis moved against Jews in the press, against Jews in the arts, against Jews in the universities—all places where traditionally in Germany Light had been so highly valued. What do you think the Jews of Germany felt about Light as they watched it being turned off all around them? Do you really believe that they longed for the darkness that was swallowing them up? That they were happy to be finished with Light, and access to Light?

In the 1930s and 40s the Nazis held views about Light similar to those that Americans held who bought and sold Black folk for two centuries. That is, in Nazi Germany, just as in 19th century America, the benefits of Light were reserved for those who held positions of authority.

The Deborah Lipstadts—and the campus in America is overrun with Deborah Lipstadts—would have it the same way on American campuses today. They argue that only those who have influential and powerful roles in campus politics should have access to the benefits of Light. They hold that Light is for some, but not for all.

I argue the opposite. I argue that Light is democratic. I argue that it is there for the weak as well

as the strong, for the poor as well as the rich.

Light suggests that those who argue that the Bush administration should continue to support the Israeli colonization of Arab land in Palestine, and those who believe it is a brainless and immoral policy, should listen to each other. Light does not choose among the Palestinians, Americans, and Israelis.

Some believe that the Bush administration lied us into a war against Iraq because, while Saddam did not pose a danger to America, it did pose a danger to Israel. Many argue that that is antisemitism in its crudest form and is a danger to Israel. Light suggests that the two sides share information on the matter.

Revisionists argue, based on the evidence revealed by a steady stream of Light, that the WWII gas-chamber tales are a hoax. Anti-revisionists argue that that is exactly their point—that Light is amoral, that it shines down on the good and the bad alike, and cannot be trusted.

Light is always “out of control.” That frightens those in our universities who maintain taboos against the investigation of certain issues. Light comes from on high, out of the reach of the professors and special interest people. Light pays no attention to credentials, authority, or self-confidence. Light reveals to the world the work of the skeptics and the work of the believers alike.

What if it turned out that six million Jews were not intentionally killed in gas chambers during WWII? That would be wonderful news to all good-willed people everywhere. It would not be wonderful news to those who have exploited the story for so long for their own benefit. Light, being neither good nor ill-willed, would not care one way or the other. Light has nothing to do with good will.

Light, being sufficient unto itself, with no ambition, and no need, is the single greatest danger for the Deborah Lipstadts, those who want the history of the world to be something it is not, who want to own authority, and position, and influence. Who are afraid to go it alone.

END OF NOTES

Meanwhile, work on the speaking tour is going straight ahead. We have one speaking date booked, and four more are in process. All on the West Coast. I thought originally to get a couple dates under my belt before Christmas break, but what with one thing and another, including having to spend more time on framing the opening of the talk, and structuring the rest of it, I wasn't really ready. With regard to structure, there is so much to say that the work is largely in deciding what to leave out.

We have a first-rate volunteer for the West Coast. Elizabeth (Libby) Brandon is very well informed, a real live-wire, has a terrific sense of humor which is no small thing in this business, and is both willing and experienced in managing press release campaigns to the print press, talk radio, and other interested parties.

We also have an experienced revisionist in the Midwest who has volunteered to work with the project there. Dan Desjardins has written for *The Journal of Historical Review*. We have known each other for some fifteen years, getting together the first time with the old David McCalden group at the King's Head Pub in Santa Monica, maybe in 1988. Very well informed, very competent, and very interested. Dan is a real asset, and I am lucky that he has come on board.

And then I should report that Paloma has returned home. Been here a couple weeks now and is feeling very well. We have set up an office next door to mine where

she will work. She will go to adult school in the mornings, and work on the project in the afternoons. On the two days last week when I was on the horn to those who rent meeting rooms on campus, Paloma listened in on an extension to see how it's done. Next week she will begin making the opening calls herself. When she has the "tentative" booking, I will do the follow-up, where sometimes it gets complicated.

It is easy to make contact with the booking offices on campus and get "tentative" dates to use a meeting room. It is more difficult to hang on to the rooms as word of the appearance begins to get about. The relevant people on campus will be approached by print journalists. Producers for radio and even television might be next. By that time the administration, various professors, and student organizations that do not approve of people like me speaking on their campus, or anyone else's, will all be stirring up a hornet's nest.

The easiest way for those who will be opposed for me to speak on their campus about Light of Day is to convince the administration that my appearance will cause a riot, that there will be heavy extra expenses for campus security, and that the campus faces the possibility that there will be extensive physical damage to the institution. In order that such threats appear convincing to the administration, there will be groups on campus that will dedicate themselves to making exactly those kinds of threats that can be used to legitimately cancel a speaking date.

I suppose it will be more difficult to get speaking rooms on campus now than it was in the early 1990s, but that's just part of the work. Easy, difficult, it's all the same. The trick here is to follow through, be persistent. To give a talk that is framed to meet the needs of the students, delivered in a way that students find interesting and reasonable, and just go ahead

and do it. Then do it again. And again. Simple.

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NOTEBOOK

How is "denial" faring around the world? It's alive and kicking.

Jewish Telegraphic Agency (13 November) reports "Some 2,000 people rallied in Budapest to protest the cancellation of a TV show after it hosted Holocaust denier **David Irving**. Irving visited Hungary at the invitation of the far-right Justice and Life Party for the Hungarian holiday commemorating the anniversary of the 1956 revolution. The show, 'Night Shack,' aired on Hungary's state-owned public station and caused great uproar among liberal media and the public. The station quickly cancelled the program. During today's protest, speakers, among them the head of Hungarian State Radio, denounced the socialist government for suppressing free speech. Former Prime Minister Viktor Orban joined those who are protesting the show's cancellation, saying: 'This is not the first time that programs supporting Christian values are being attacked.'"

IsraelNationalNews.com (11 November) reports that a Yad Vashem poll taken in **Italy** revealed "widespread Holocaust denial ... Among the findings from yesterday's poll 11% claim that the Jews are lying when they say millions were murdered in gas chambers." If the adult population of Italy is 25 million, that suggests that in Italy alone there are 2,500,000 folk who are self-confessed "revisionists."

"Chairman of the Yad Vashem Directorate, Avner Shalev, said 'I call upon **Italy**, which in February 2004 will become the chair of the Taskforce for International Cooperation on Holocaust Education, Remembrance, and Research, to take the findings of the survey to heart and

take decisive action to end anti-Semitism and Holocaust **denial** in its borders.'"

I think maybe the cat's out of the bag in Italy.

New York Times (8 November). Another Italian story. In his review of *Surviving Auschwitz: Surrendering to Despair*, Anthony Grafton writes "**Primo Levi** suffered again and again from clinical depression. He lived a cramped, difficult life with his mother and wife, who did not get on, in the apartment where he was born ... In April 1987, in despair at the rise of Holocaust revisionism and his sense that his own faculties were fading, he apparently killed himself"

I have not heard this particular theory about Levi's suicide before—that revisionism can drive survivor eyewitnesses to kill themselves. My own experience has been that revisionism has driven some to want to kill me, not themselves. I suspect that living for years cramped up with your mother-in-law, who not even your wife can get on with, might preclude having a happy life—or a long one.

IsraelNationalNews.com (2 November). Dr. Rafael Medoff is director of The David S. Wyman Institute for Holocaust Studies, which focuses on issues related to America's response to the Holocaust. He made the following informed remarks on the air:

"A poll sponsored by the Washington Institute for Near East Policy in 1999 asked Muslims **from Syria, Lebanon, Jordan, and the Palestinian Authority** if they felt any sympathy for 'the victims of the Holocaust.' More than 80% said no (that figure reached 97% among the most religious of the respondents). Of those who said no, 53% said they felt no such sympathy because 'the Holocaust never occurred.' (An additional 32% explained their lack of sympathy on the grounds that 'the

Jews were conspiring against Germany.”)

The Syrian government newspaper Tishrin has described the Nazi genocide as “the Holocaust myth,” and Damascus Radio has opined that nobody “should be compelled to pay reparations for fictitious victims of [such] dubious tragedies.”

The Saudi Arabian daily al-Madina characterizes the Holocaust as “exaggerations.” The Egyptian government-supported newspaper al-Ahram refers to the Holocaust as “the myth of the extermination of Jews in ovens.”

Two years ago, Jordan hosted a conference of Holocaust-deniers in Amman, at which Jordanian and Lebanese intellectuals explained how “it would have been impossible to burn six million people in the gas chambers.”

The official Palestinian Authority newspaper, al-Hayat al-Jadida, has called the Holocaust “the forged claims of the Zionists” and “a lie for propaganda.”

Such sentiments can be found among Muslims living in non-Muslim countries, as well. Not long ago, a Muslim radio station in South Africa, Radio 786, featured a “historian” from the London-based Muslim Institute who declared, “I accept that one million-plus Jews died during the Second World War, but I dispute the fact that they were murdered, that they were killed by gassing.”

Holocaust deniers have been treated as heroes by some Muslim regimes. When French Holocaust-denier Roger Garaudy visited Egypt in 1996, he received sympathetic coverage on Egypt’s official radio and television and was awarded a prize by the editor-in-chief of the government newspaper al-Ahram. When Garaudy found himself in trouble with the law two years later (Holocaust-denial is illegal in France), the Palestinian Authority’s secretary-general and Minister of Communications led a rally in Gaza on his behalf.

For example, the Syrian government newspaper al-Ba’ath has argued that Germany did persecute the Jews, but “the Zionist movement itself played a role in the persecution, in order to rally the Jews around it.”

Mahmoud Abbas, who until recently served as prime minister of the Palestinian Authority, combined both themes—denial of the Holocaust and blaming the Jews for the Holocaust—in his book, *The Other Side: The Secret Relationship Between Nazism and the Zionist Movement*. He wrote that the Nazis murdered one million, rather than six million, Jews.

Palm Beach Daily News (14 November). “Noah, who with his immediate family survived a watery holocaust, felt compelled to rebuild his life in biblical times. So it was for 6,000 survivors and their family members who gathered recently in Washington, D.C., for the Tribute to Holocaust Survivors”

As we see here, the Fiery Holocaust was small change compared to the original Watery Holocaust. Just in this one get-together of Fiery Holocaust survivors and their families there were 6,000 survivors and their families. Compare that to the survivors and their immediate families of the great Watery Holocaust—not just in one Florida retirement community—but the entire world. Can’t compare. The generation of the Fiery Holocaust had it easy. Whoever can trace their lineage back to the Ark and that Watery Holocaust will have a hell of a case to take to the World Court. But then, who really thinks he can trace his lineage back that far? His name will be announced soon on CNN.

In any event, the entire Muslim world is seething with Holocaust revisionism. I will continue to update the spread of revisionism around the world in upcoming issues of this Report.

OTHER STUFF

A major new volunteer has thrown his hat in the ring. Number three! This one will surprise you. I can’t reveal who he is yet. The speaking project goes straight ahead, but with materials and a twist on perspective that will open many new doors to us. I should be able to lay out this new turn of events in the next SR.

My best to you all at this very special season. Christmas means different things to different folk, but for all of us it means home and family and friends and memory and something in the air that is unlike what is there at any other time of the year. I know that some of you are carrying heavy, unavoidable burdens. Hopefully, and in spite of all, you will be able to experience something of the very special nature of this ancient—if I can put it that way—season.



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