

Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

Number 60

December 1998

U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum Fakes Famous Niemoeller Quote

The *South Bend Tribune's* lengthy feature story on the IUSB student journalists' visit to the US Holocaust Memorial Museum ended with a quote attributed to Martin Niemoeller, the German Protestant clergyman famous for his opposition to Hitler.

First they came for the socialists, and I did not speak out--because I was not a socialist. Then they came for the trade unionists, and I did not speak out--because I was not a trade unionist. Then they came for the Jews, and I did not speak out--because I was not a Jew. Then they came for me--and there was no one left to speak for me.

This version seriously misrepresents Niemoeller, but that's not the journalists' fault--they have accurately rendered the version of Niemoeller's saying that is prominently, and incorrectly, displayed at the Museum.

While there doesn't appear to be

Continued on page five

ADL CRACKDOWN ON STUDENT EDITORS CAN'T STOP CODOH'S CAMPUS REWARD ADS

As CODOH's \$250K reward ad continues to multiply on campuses across America, the Anti-Defamation League--the ad's chief target--has been forced to take public notice. Unable to block the ad's placement at most colleges, ADL has marshaled its allies and surrogates in the Hillel Foundation and elsewhere to cajole or to pressure university administrators and faculty into censoring student journalists who have published the ad.

But attempts at intimidation through scolding, "sensitivity training," and trips to the Holocaust museum in Washington are doing Holocaust revisionism on the American campus more benefit than harm: arousing sympathy for open-minded student editors, raising questions about the censors' motives, and greatly increasing the impact of CODOH's reward ad--thus publicizing the address of CODOH's Website, the point of the current campus ad campaign. All that helps to explain why, in the week ending November 21 (the most recent statistics available), Internet visitors to CODOHWeb transferred a record 37,000 articles from our site to their personal computers.

The ADL's inability to block more than a small fraction of CODOH's ads, aimed no longer at simply the Holocaust cult, but now squarely at the ADL, resulted this October in a shrill and uncharacteristically frank appeal to its supporters. In a three-page long posting on its Website titled "The 1998-99 Bradley Smith Campus Newspaper Campaign," America's leading inhibitor of free speech urged its helpers to pressure campus journalists, "on an ongoing basis," against publishing CODOH's ads and op-eds.

As part of this pressure, ADL stresses: "Campus newspaper staffs need to be shown that the principled rejection of Holocaust denial propaganda is consistent with all recognized standards of academic freedom and interpretations of the First Amendment." If that line of twaddle (and the unspecified arm twisting to accompany it) should fail, the ADL advises:

This ad and others like it should be denounced strongly where and when they appear. It is particularly important to encourage college and university presidents to follow the lead of many of their peers in taking a public position of moral leadership.

Continued on page three



Bradley R. Smith

NOTEBOOK

This morning I was going down the outside stairs along the back wall of the house when a sudden rain squall blowing in off the ocean slapped me across the face and gave me a quick wet down. There was a moment when I was very awake, then it went away. At the bottom of the stairs I went into the kitchen and there was coffee brewing in our little four-cup coffee maker which has been lost since we left Visalia but which reappeared last week from one box or another. It was a wonderful odor and thought, never embarrassed by a cliché, said to me; "Why not wake up and smell the coffee?"

It was one of those small moments when you know you are alone but you have the impression you are being addressed by a voice that is not entirely your own. I'm usually not alert enough to pay attention to these things, but this time I was. I think that little squall of wind and rain on the back stairs had prepared me. I poured a cup of coffee and put in the milk and Equal and by that time in my head I had stepped back from what I was working on (this column).

It's at such a moment I have learned to ask myself: What's the situation?

New projects are coming toward me with increasing frequency. It's like watching a science fiction movie

where I am in the cabin of a space ship and the stars of the galaxy are racing toward me by the hundreds and thousands. No way to hold on. Revisionism isn't short of imagination and inventiveness. It's short of hands and money, money to pay the hands.

Theater beckons to me. I'd like to perform a bit on the college circuit. It's been in the back of my mind for months. Those I consult with think it too dangerous, or too time consuming, or that it won't be productive. But I feel the need of a little theater in my life.

I want to work on the \$250K ad and submit it again to the top universities. With the exception of Stanford, the elite campuses all rejected it the first time around. I want to submit an ad to them they can't refuse. Those I consult with say the ad we have is producing very well. They say if it ain't broke, don't fix it. Go on publishing it at universities and colleges around the country the rest of the academic year. Let the pressure build.

The ADL has come out from under its rock and squared off with me in public on the Web. On balance, this is good. The gist of what they say is that I am "profoundly anti-Semitic." At the same time, a paper titled "The Taming of Holocaust Revisionism," written by Guillermo Colletti, an Argentine with fascist and racist sympathies, expresses the concern that I am contributing to making revisionism politically correct because I have too much sympathy for Jews. I suppose at least one of these viewpoints is mistaken.

I need an editor for my press release program. I need an editor for my opinion piece program. I need an editor to collate "threads" from the CODOH Bulletin Board for publication. I need an editor for my letter writing campaign. I need a researcher to work in the Internet Lexus archives for specific documents.

It's time to reprint my leaflet *The Holocaust Controversy: The Case for Open Debate*—again. We'll use it the

way we've been using it, but we'll use it in a new way too.

If we continue to run the \$250K ad it does not mean that we will not do a second, complementary ad. It does not mean that I don't do something that is not an ad but goes into a newspaper anyway (it's a riddle) if I get the funding for it.

There are three books to publish in 1999. Each one is capable of producing a bonanza of media for revisionism, and new supporters for CODOH. I have editors for each of the three books. The same two guys. I'll have to mention it to them.

I have found a home for myself as a writer on the Web. I have my own page on CODOHWeb. The guys put it together for me a long time ago. I didn't understand the significance of it. I didn't have the computer-language know-how to edit my material so I felt disconnected from it. Now I have a program that allows me to edit my own page/s. All I need is the time. I want to set up a dialogue with Abraham ("Everybody hates me and it is awfully profitable") Foxman, Maximum Leader of the ADL. We have a lot in common. Each other.

And the family--where is the family?

Mother is 97 years old now and can no longer sit up. She has sessions where she observes that the ceiling of her bedroom is on the floor, her door opens into the basement (no basement in this house), and she has problems with short-term memory loss, as do I. But then, I always did. Meanwhile, she's in good humor and likes to watch Peter Jennings and Wheel of Fortune and talk to her one remaining old friend in Los Angeles by telephone. The other night we watched a segment of 60 Minutes where Dr. Kevorkian killed a fellow with Lou Gehrig's disease in response to the man's request. She's with Kevorkian on this one but appears to be in no hurry herself.

My wife Irene's (ee-rain-ay) cancer is still in full remission. Not so for her mother, who is very ill.

Magaly has her B.A. in Spanish from San Diego State and has started on her career path in administration for the San Diego school district.

Paloma is 12 years old, going on eighteen or twenty (she thinks), is in the Mexican public school system, and has developed an interest in New Age witchcraft, to the dismay of her extended evangelical family. Her maternal grandmother is staying with us now, with Irene, and I'm sleeping in the upstairs "library," which is still a storage room. Paloma stays with me at night, sleeping in an old recliner chair. I can't quite express what that means to me.

I've been down for ten days with a twisted neck. Valium turned out to be the magic bullet. Last night while I waited for the valium to relax the neck and the shoulder and the elbow so I could sleep, Paloma was studying a witch's cure for what ails me. She asked me where she could get mandrake root. After awhile she said she would need some viper's tongue too, and a potion of "angelica," which I have never heard of. She asked if it would be all right if she cast a spell on me. I said it would be okay.

"You won't get mad?" she said. "It might be something you won't like."

"I won't get mad."

"Oh, boy," she said.

Then, just before she went to sleep she roused herself enough to ask: "Daddy? Are we going to have a Christmas tree this year?"

The story I want to write above all others is how I have failed as a writer. Not as an exercise in regret, but of understanding. When there is no sentimentality, success and failure alike are one grist for the writer's mill. As I come to the end of this column I do not feel that I have failed in the moment. Inwardly, when I am at my best, most alert, it's always the moment that counts. No hope, no regrets. In the moment itself there's no room for that stuff.

Before I got caught up in revisionism, or rather, when I got caught up with doing so much revisionism I had to make a living doing it because I didn't have time to do anything else, I would make notes keeping track of how the newspaper headlines and events of my daily round impacted on the subjective life. That place, where the public and subjective worlds intersect, was where my discipline as a writer focused. Sometimes it still does.

This morning I know that a couple hours ago I dreamed I killed a lion. It was somehow a beautiful dream that half-woke me and I thought about making notes so I would not forget its details and the context in which the feat had taken place, but I didn't, and now I can't recall anything about the dream other

than that I saw it.

Afterwards I dreamed about my friend Robert Faurisson. Again, I was unwilling to take the trouble to make notes so I can't recall the context in which it took place. In the dream I was diagnosed as having the "Faurisson" sickness. It was all in French, a language I don't understand, so it's not clear to me what I was suffering from. All I remember is that in the dream the sickness lasted twenty years. I first read Faurisson on the "rumor" of Auschwitz in 1979. When I woke I was deeply moved. I don't know why.

It may be a dream and a diagnosis--a self-generated straight-line--that I will hear played back to me one day by Mr. Abraham ("Everybody-hates-me and-it's-a-damn-good-career") Foxman.

What I need before I need everything else is awfully prosaic. A dependable person here at the house to help with everyday office work. The life is choked up with incoming mail, with paperwork of every kind, with unanswered correspondence, half-developed projects, unsent thank-you letters. I need the funding to pay such a person on a regular basis. There's the old Trotsky-in-Mexico scenario to think about, the dangerous, busted-up relationship, but I don't really think about it. Not much. I just need the office help.

A good cuppa java--nothin beats it.

Continued from page one (ADL)

Soon enough, supine administrators were heeding ADL's call to exercise "moral leadership." At **Marquette University**, a private, Catholic institution, where our reward ad was published in the *Marquette Tribune* on September 29, all students involved in campus media were forced to attend a "Diversity Sensitivity Training" session administered by the dean of the College of Communications on October 9. The session was also attended by members of Marquette Hillel, which, as SR 42 revealed, maintains close liaison with ADL to combat Smith and CODOH's campus outreach.

According to Tara McDermott, an editor of the *Tribune*, the Hillel contingent was nice enough to accept the student paper's printed apology and its editors' claim that the whole thing had been an unfortunate mistake. (The number of Jewish students at Marquette is about one percent.) But the compulsory indoctrination in Holocaust conformity and the student editors' surrender wasn't the last word on CODOH's ad at Marquette.

The October 22 edition of the *Tribune* carried a forceful letter from Marquette law student Nathan Freeburg, who scornfully skewered the "diversity sensitivity" prattle. He wrote: "In the climate of a university where openness, diversity and a commitment to free thought are paramount,

ideological restrictions should not be tolerated in the paper."

Meanwhile, Hillel was laying down the law on Holocaust conformity elsewhere. On October 21, the *Daily Kent Stater* (Kent State University, Kent, Ohio), which ran CODOH's reward ad on October 8, printed an imperious letter from Deborah Bobrow, director of the Hillel Student Center, in which she ripped the *Stater* for publishing the ad, decreeing that "The issue is not one

alarming spunk in response to the storm of criticism from Perrin and others.

In a signed editorial in the *Preface* (November 4), she pointed out that the furor over the revisionist ad placed by Smith had brought CODOH coverage in the off-campus South Bend media, print and broadcast, including the showing of CODOH's Web address on a television news show. Ferguson detailed the pressures and innuendoes directed at her from administrators and faculty members,

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Indiana University South Bend students Erica Futa, left, and Colleen Hahn visit the Holocaust museum in Washington. IUSB sent three members of the student newspaper staff to the museum in response to a campus controversy over publication of an advertisement questioning whether the Holocaust occurred.

Tribune Photo/JIM RIDER

Lesson on the Holocaust: Museum gives IUDSB students perspective.

of free speech. There is no 'freedom' to publish hateful and spiteful speech in the *Daily Kent Stater*."

Like the Hillel representatives at Marquette, Bobrow invoked "diversity" as the justification for censoring CODOH's reward ad. "*The Stater's* printing of Mr. Smith's advertisement is counterproductive to the principles of a community which respects and promotes diverse ethnic, racial, cultural and religious orientations."

Bobrow's letter was immediately followed by a similar rant from the Reverend Charles "Chuck" Graham, director of the United Christian Ministries; Graham recounted his fine work in staging interfaith trips to the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington, an institution that is playing a growing role in efforts to impose student allegiance to the Holocaust cult.

At **Indiana University-South Bend**, where controversy, on campus and off, over the running of the reward ad has been as sustained and intense as it's been anywhere, university chancellor Kenneth Perrin hit on a good way to bring the offending editors of the IUSB *Preface* to heel: send them on an all-expenses-paid trip to the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington. That much trouble had to be taken because not only had the ad been published, but *Preface* editor Rebecca Ferguson had shown

then pointed out:

To date, I have received maybe one student complaint for every ten faculty complaints. This is not a student issue, it is a faculty issue.

Rebecca Ferguson took that trip, with two other student journalists from the *Preface*. The element of duress is clear (she wrote in the November 4 editorial: "If that is my 'punishment,' so be it"). What many on campus and off must have wondered at is why the young editor, who has never shown any signs of doubting the Holocaust, had to have it "proved" to her at America's leading atrocity museum. The local commercial paper, the *South Bend Tribune*, covered the "tour" with predictable enthusiasm, unwittingly citing one of the USHMM's deliberately mangled quotes as yet another "proof" of the lone historical event not subject to question [see accompanying story on page 1].

Despite ADL's success in reprimanding and censuring student journalists at these and other universities, support for open debate on campus has been strong, to judge from the number and quality of letters published in support of publishing the reward ad at Indiana U-South Bend, the University of Kansas, Marquette, and other campuses. These letters have come from gentiles and Jews; most profess belief in the Holocaust; almost all have been

written by students (letters from professors have tended toward witless condemnation of student editors for running CODOH's ads). One student, Lucas Neece of the **University of Kansas**, visited CODOHWeb, and included its Web address in his letter in *The Kansan*, November 4).

Getting students to go to CODOHWeb, of course, is what the reward ad, and what the Campus Project, is all about. The ease of access and vast array of revisionist scholarship is why ADL and its minions tremble even at CODOH's smallest ads that display the address of CODOHWeb, let alone the big, attention-getting, ADL-blasting \$250K reward ad. In the course of this academic year alone, upwards of 300,000 people, most of them college and university students and faculty, have been exposed to CODOH's message and access to its powerful Website.

In its latest Website alarm ("The 1998-99 Bradley Smith Campus Newspaper Campaign"), ADL shrills that CODOHWeb contains "a massive library of Holocaust denial and blatantly anti-Semitic [sic!] materials." (This October, an ADL spokesperson in Jerusalem lamented that CODOHWeb looks as legitimate as Yad Vashem's Website [see SR 59].)

Outlining for its operatives a brief assessment of CODOH's strategy, ADL identifies two aims of the Campus Project: "to generate a heated controversy on campus" and "to entice members of the campus and general communities onto Smith's Website...."

Accurate enough, as far as it goes. But what the watchdogs who so zealously guard collegiate editors' liberty *not* to run revisionist ads and op-eds have failed to factor in is their own role. Given the power of the Holocaust lobby, its great resources in money and manpower as compared to those of Smith and CODOH, given the prevailing situation on campus and off, the most effective way "to generate a heated controversy on campus" is proving to be enlisting the heavy hand of the ADL itself.

We don't welcome the efforts of the ADL to censor our ads or to punish First Amendment-minded students for publishing them, but we do recognize--and we did foresee--that, in the present circumstances, challenging the ADL as well as the Holocaust cult is the best means of getting headlines--and lighting the way to CODOHWeb.

The Campus Project will have more--considerably more--to say about the ADL, and considerably more revisionist reality about the Jewish holocaust story to publish in the year ahead. For now, let's just say that if the desire for historical truth and the will to personal liberty are CODOH's aces in the hole, the ADL and its antics are now the joker in the pack--and as usual, the joker is wild.

The Holocaust Controversy: The Case for Open Debate. Bradley R. Smith. The most widely read revisionist article ever published. Put them in those postage-free junk mail envelopes you otherwise throw away.. Eight panels. 50 copies \$5. !00 or more copies 8 cents ea. (postpaid).

Continued from page one (Niemoeller)

a singular literary source for it, the most common (and believable) version of the Niemoeller quote begins:

"First they came for the Communists...."

And why not? When Niemoeller crisscrossed postwar Germany sermonizing about the Nazi tyranny, both he and his listeners knew that the National Socialists had made Germany's powerful Communist Party their first target.

Why doctor the quotation? Because the authorities who spent years carefully devising the USHMM's permanent exhibit feared that Middle America, which is the Museum's chief propaganda target, shares to some extent the anti-Communist feelings of 1930s Germany, where the Communist threat in 1933 dwarfed America's comparatively feeble, but hated, Red menace in the U.S.

In other words, the Museum authorities, feeling that Americans could not be trusted with the truth, sanctioned a lie (what's new?). A small lie in one respect, but a big lie as well--displayed in outsize block letters across several square yards of museum wall space.

This is only one of many arrant and deliberate distortions of fact on exhibit, not meant merely to deceive us into thinking that the Museum's version of their Holocaust story is documented fact--but to gull us into giving the Holocaust Lobby and the interests behind it--from Hollywood to Jerusalem--a moral, political, and of course a financial blank check.

One wonders what poor old Niemoeller, who spent much of his lengthy postwar career as an apologist for the Soviet and East Germans, would make of the scissoring of his Communist chums out of the one thing he ever said that he'll be remembered for.

Ah, memory... . What crimes are committed in your name!

WORLDSCOPE

John Bennett, founder and president of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, sends CODOH a warm hello from Down Under, where he has promoted revisionist scholarship and defended revisionist rights for more than twenty years. As **Arthur Butz** recently noted, "[Bennett's] annual *Your Rights* booklet has made it the case that Australia is the only country in which revisionist material has been consistently and readily available to the general public."

Also in Australia, **Dr. Fredrick Toben** and his **Adelaide Institute's** energetic efforts on behalf of revisionism are keeping them in the vortex of public controversy. On November 2, Dr. Toben walked out of a hearing of Australia's so-called Human Rights and Equal Opportunity Commission after he learned that the truth would not be considered a defense against bogus charges of "hate" directed against

AI's Website. (HREOC's "investigation" followed a complaint by the Executive Council of Australian Jewry.)

In October, the belated news that **Khalifa Bakhit Al-falasi**, the United Arab Emirates' ambassador to Australia, had attended the AI's international revisionist conference (see *Worldscope*, SR 57) in August "spark[ed] Jewish Holocaust ire" (as a headline in the October 25 *Weekend Australian* had it). Readers of SR 51 will recall that last January the wife of the president of the UAE contributed the equivalent of \$50,000 to Roger Garaudy's defense in Paris. The Arab diplomat's presence at the AI conference is evidence of the continued strong interest in Holocaust revisionism in the Arab and Muslim nations.

Revisionist journalist, historian and activist **Michael A. Hoffman II** was at it again in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, where he picketed visiting ADL Seattle Regional Director Bruce Kort on November 18. Hoffman and his fellow demonstrators distributed fliers pointing to ADL's seamy history of surveillance, spying, and thought control, and drew area media coverage. Between being picketed, suffering CODOH's campus reward ads, and enduring recent gains for ADL's opponents in the civil suit arising from ADL's police state-style snooper in California, the self-described "civil rights" group is feeling some heat for a change.

In Europe, more brutal suppression of opponents of the Holocaust cult. In Spain, publisher **Pedro Varela** was sentenced to five years in prison in mid-November for stirring up "hate" through disseminating "Holocaust denial." In Germany, where thousands are in prison for historical and political "thought crime," **Guenter Deckert**, who has already served over three years for daring to question Holocaust dogma, had more time tacked on his sentence as prosecutors dredged up old and flimsy charges for trial. Deckert, a graduate of Heidelberg and a former high school teacher, had served as chairman of Germany's National Democratic Party.

Ernst Zuendel has launched a massive multi-million dollar suit against some of his most persistent persecutors, in Canadian Jewish organizations as well as in the government, for their role last June in obtaining passage of a special parliamentary resolution depriving him of the right to hold a press conference at Canada's Parliament building in Ottawa. Despite fifteen years of unremitting persecution, which includes the ongoing effort to close down the Website that is owned and operated by his associate Ingrid Rimland in the United States, Zuendel, his faithful advocate Doug Christie at his side, is once again on the attack!

PRESS CLIPPINGS I continue to depend on readers for press clippings on revisionism generally and the Campus Project specifically. From the campus press, the city press, and any and all other sources.

INTERNET ROUNDUP

CODOH's Website Traffic Increasing at a Phenomenal Rate

David Thomas

After CODOHWeb signed on with a new Internet service provider (ISP), or connection service to the Internet, last May, CODOH was for the first time able to monitor traffic figures for its Website in detail. Previously, the most we could do was to put counters on specific Website pages.

Now, our new comprehensive site stats software enables us to tell at a glance how many people visited a page, when, and from what country, as well as how long they stayed and how many documents they viewed. (In case you're worried, there is no way anyone can identify your browser on the Internet—at least no easy or legal way.)

The Campus Project, the new BBS discussion page, and other additions account for much of the newly measurable traffic on CODOHWeb. Interest in CODOHWeb from Europe continues to grow as well, perhaps in response to increasingly repressive laws aimed at squelching discussion of the Holocaust and other revisionist topics.

A weekly report of the site traffic is found at the bottom of our Home Page—at U(niversal) R(esource) L(ocator) [<http://www.codoh.com>]. Here's an explanation of how to read the stats, plus some illustrations of CODOH's impressive numbers.

Accesses (aka "Hits") When a Web browser keys in a URL such as <http://www.codoh.com>, the electronic address of our site, it asks the computer there to transmit the materials described by the URL to the visitor's computer so it can be viewed locally. There's an impression that you're looking at far-away things when you surf the Web, but in fact everything you see is sitting right inside your own computer.

Each file sent, including each graphic, is counted as one access, or hit. That is, in bar graph form. The top is for the site, the bottom for the Home Page only. Not all visitors come through the Home Page.

Select the link at the bottom of this page, "Reports for the year 1998," and click on the week of interest (the very top link is always an incomplete record). Here you'll see the access figures broken down in many different if an article has three pictures in it, then calling it up will register four accesses. True, that's a bit misleading. But the report shows graphics totals separately, and we subtract from the overall totals. For CODOHWeb, article accesses run about 40 percent of the overall. The weekly access average for the site over the last five months works out to 62,284. Last week the average was up to 92,342! This translates to about 25,000 and 37,000 articles, respectively, an audience

size unattainable to revisionists by any other means except radio or TV.

Visits Since a visitor may go to several pages, can you tell how many people have dropped in? In a word, yes. Take the link at the bottom of the Home Page that says "Skip to weekly reports," and you'll see a page giving the weekly totals from 5/16/98 to present ways, and the first table gives the actual number of people who visited instead of just accesses. Scroll on down to the first brightly colored pie chart and the table beneath it rates the sections (directories) of the site by activity. Graphics is the top one, always.

The last level of stats is reached by clicking on any one of the directory links in this table. This is a large page (400Kb) with tables that list every file on the CODOH site, by directory, with access figures for each one. Clicking on any one of these file URLs will take you to that page on the site (or deliver that page to your computer, to be more accurate).

That's How Many, Now How Much? It's fine to know how many people visit your restaurant, but just as important is how much they order. The figure for the amount of data accessed, rather than how many items, is given in columns labeled "Bytes." Computers use only zeroes and ones to represent all numbers, letters, etc. For instance, the decimal number 37 looks like this in binary number form: 37 = 10100100. The zeroes mean what they always do, and the ones represent ordinary decimal numbers 1, 2, 4, 8, 16, 32, 64, and 128 for the eight locations in the byte. Thus: 1 + 4 + 32 = 37.

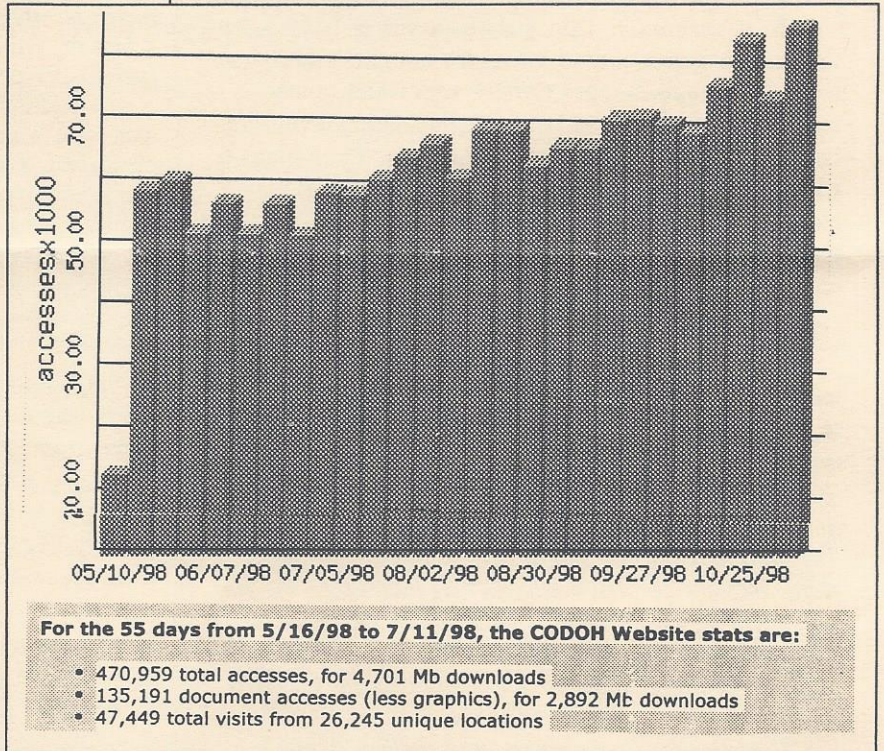
It takes a lot of bytes to make a document, so they're expressed in multiples of 1,024. That is, 1,024 bytes make one Kilobyte, and 1,024 Kb is a Megabyte, the standard measure of hard disk size and computer memory. CODOHWeb transmits about 1 Gigabyte per week, or 1,024 Mb.

One Megabyte of text is about 170,000 words, so multiplying that times 1,024 and taking 40 percent of the answer to back out the graphics is roughly 68,000,000 words, and a densely packed screen of text 14 inches high by about 8 wide holds about 740 words, giving a final figure of roughly 92,500 pages of revisionist reading (not counting pictures!) distributed per week.

Where Do the Accesses Come From? There's no way to identify visitors personally (nor would we want there to be!) but your computer tells the ISP where to send the info, which in turn indicates your local network (domain) and country. That's how we were

able to see that the recent increase of 5,000 accesses over the previous week's total came mostly from international visitors. These are the CODOH access figures since the first week in July. Traffic has increased 177% in that time!

We do not think it is entirely a coincidence that the continuing upswing corresponds to the major thrust of the latest campus campaign.



LETTERS

Instead of using the word "revisionism" to articulate or update history more accurately, why not use the term "data based?" Data based information" is a more effective term that "revisionist information."

Ermanno Barone, CA

Interesting idea, but I think we're stuck with "revisionist."

I made copies of your last *Smith's Report* and the "\$250,000" ad and sent them to all my friends (plus a few others). Also, in this morning's mail I received the enclosed newspaper clippings from a relative in South Bend, Indiana. They're from the *South Bend Tribune* and report on the uproar there at Indiana University. I hope you can use them.

Father Rudolph E. Kurz, MO

Thanks. We used them to good effect in this very issue of SR. I can't emphasize too much how helpful it is to receive relevant press clippings.

When we returned from several months in Germany we found several of your newsletters waiting for us. It was so pleasing to us to read that all your marvelous strategies and your relentless work are showing results. Our love to you and your nice family and many, many thanks for what you are doing so extremely well.

Hans and Marianne Raab. BC

Enclosed are two articles from the *Atlanta Journal-Constitution*. I sincerely hope you do not pass up this golden opportunity to defend the integrity and character of your organization, CODOH, with which you have worked so hard, long, and patiently to legitimate revisionism as a worthwhile intellectual discipline. The authors of the long article are the typical "liberal" p.c. crowd that clogs our college campuses. You've been challenging these types for twenty years now and besting them in personal encounters--Brad, here's a good opportunity for you.

H.D.B., Atlanta GA

The two J-C articles ran on 18 September. The more important of the two pieces was authored by Kathryn W. Kemp, a lecturer in history at Georgia State University, and Joseph White, who teaches at GSU part time. Titled "Obscuring the Holocaust," it was a tirade against the new CODOH ad having been run in The Signal at GSU. The third and fourth paragraphs read: "Why should historians, who are devoted to discovering facts about the past, find anything objectionable in a group that espouses academic freedom to an audience that includes a large proportion of college students? We object because CODOH lies."

There isn't a single reference in the article to any thing I have ever written or said. Reading it made me furious, which in turn surprised me. I have been a public target for slander, contempt and misrepresentation for fifteen years and longer. I've made my peace with it.

Sometimes you get caught up with this stuff anyhow. I was going to write a scathing reply to the J-C, which would not have been published. I was too far behind the curve managing the Campus Project on the one hand and keeping up with it on the other to tear in to the two professors. I'm glad now I was unable to do it.

It's not my work to insult professors, but to help students understand there is something wrong with the Jewish Holocaust story, that open debate will demonstrate what it is, and that the ideal of intellectual freedom is hallow on every campus where open debate is prohibited.

A Christmas Tale

It was probably my eighth Christmas and we were still living in the little house behind a regular house in South Los Angeles. I slept on the sofa there until I was ten in what we called the "front room," and to get to the bathroom I would have had to go outside across the porch

so at night when I had to pee I would call my father and he would get out of bed and bring the bedpan and I would stand on the edge of the sofa with my left hand on his right shoulder and pee in the pan.

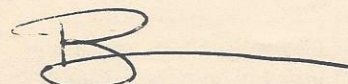
That Christmas eve when I called for father and he came in he said: "Son, don't look at the tree." The Christmas tree was in the corner, a few feet away. I looked over and saw a whole platoon of lead soldiers lined up beneath it marching across the floor. It was wonderful seeing them there and when I turned to get a better look I peed a swath across my father's belly from left to right--or, from my father's perspective, right to left.

"Goddammit, Son," my father said, "I told you not to look." I was not a rebellious boy and when Father expressed his disapproval I turned back, away from the tree, and peed a swath across his belly from right to left, or, from his perspective, left to right.

"Goddammit," my father said, "I want you to stop wetting on me."

"All right, Daddy," I said. And I never wet on him again.

I know--I know. It's not Dickens. But I wish you a merry Christmas just as Dickens would if he were here, and I sincerely hope you have a fine New Year.



Bradley

Smith's Report

is produced by the
Committee for Open Debate on the
Holocaust Story (CODOH)

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