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## Continued from Newsletter No 779 -

who declines, and who at the last moment is able to jump in and replace a speaker who cancels at the last moment.

I was such a replacement at the 2002 IHR conference when Fritz Berg pulled out, and then Jurgen Graf could not attend owing to his wife's illness. Instead of Jurgen and I sharing half an hour of Fritz's talk time, Mark Weber advised that I had a full hour to fill. And so one has to improvise, something that was not too difficult especially after my just having attended the TBR conference in Washington. However, as a large number of individuals attending the IHR conference also attended the TBR conference that weekend before, I had to make certain that I did not repeat myself - and that goes especially for the jokes. There is nothing worse than to hear a speaker a second time and he trots out the same old worn joke.

So, I was prepared for anything to happen at Sacramento, even going so far as to provide Walter Mueller with a video that would serve to cover my possible absence as the first speaker of the conference.

Mueller's detailed emails became a classic in that the recipients gained a full feel of what it takes to mount a conference, especially the ups and downs that normal human interaction brings with it. Students of literature are fully aware of this normal behaviour that we call 'the battle of the wills'. Others would label it the 'ego thing', but I shy away from using Freudian concepts because they are too base and they do not embrace the human potential that resides in our ideals, from which most individuals gain their sustenance in time of demanding stress. Hence the importance in such times to have a balance between body and mind, not one or the other.

So, through his emails Walter Mueller took us on that roller-coaster ride that most individuals experience privately when planning anything. He objectified the matter to the point that some felt it was too much of a gossip shop.

However, I delighted in it because it is better to have a dialogue (with lots of monologues) than nurture a festering them-us hatred. Walter got it off his chest in often explicit and basic terminology. For many academics it was a fresh breeze that was blowing from Sacramento. There were others who visualised a tempestuous and destructive storm.

But anyone who has been in public, and who has organised things, will know that the whole range of human endeavour is ever present when things are planned.

Thus we had massive criticism from within the Revisionist camp - and I can hear them now with their "I told you so!"

Interestingly, when planning things, one does listen to critical voices that inevitably multiply as the date of a set function nears. However, as the responsibility rests with the individuals who have come together for the purpose of staging an event, listening to someone does not necessarily mean acting on such advice.

On a number of occasions I wrote emails stating "I hear you...". And so although I am terribly disappointed that Walter unilaterally cancelled the conference - without consulting me - it is not a devastating blow. The cancellation has brought with it other phenomena that are also of interest.

Some Jewish group is reported to be crowing of a victory, something I find perhaps also a normal reaction - but such an attitude does not help in encouraging dialogue. In fact it brings out and further accentuates the them-us hatred that such groups propagate.

And now to current developments.

Mark Weber is desirous in picking up the pieces of the conference, something that is to my liking, as I, too, have not yielded to the situation and claimed defeat.

However, Mark wishes the conference to be known as a new conference and call it an IHR Revisionist conference. I disagree with that because, unbeknown to him, our list of speakers practically remains the same. After I mentioned this he quickly added Ingrid Zundel-Rimland to the list who will be interviewed per telephone.

I also stated that it seems parasitical and cannibalistic to call this conference a new and IHR conference because the matter is not new, but a mere re-constituting of something that Walter Mueller had been putting together for many months. It would be too presumptuous of Mark Weber to do that, and I did say to him it smacks of triumphalism of the basest sort where individuals are gleefully gloating at the breakdown of Walter Mueller's work.

Such divisiveness I cannot see any value in entertaining. Who profits from such? The enemy can gloat over it all but surely those who have a love of truth and beauty cannot be anything but rather sad that we have had this breakdown. Hence, the positive attitude needs to be retained, and Harvey Taylor expressed this quite well to me.

The ever diplomatic Harvey Taylor, who remains Master of Ceremonies, suggested that the conference be re-named the Ernst Zundel Revisionist Conference, something that I agreed would make it acceptable to me. Harvey Taylor thus proceeded to make a firm booking at a venue where the conference will now be held just for one day, on Saturday, 24 April, beginning at 12 noon until 10pm.

I had difficulties accepting that Mark Weber offer me an invitation to our own conference, albeit now re-structured. Further, the speakers that did not cancel their flights, and are on their way to Sacramento, will be offered their opportunity to address the meeting.

I did make a request to Walter Mueller that, owing to the fact that we were the other half of the organisation that sponsored speakers, he send through his extensive email list a request from us that individuals should still continue to come to Sacramento, especially those who have paid up. Also, it would be good if the number of individuals was sizeable because in this way the motel bookings would not be that drastically

reduced so as to financially hurt the venue that accepted the block accommodation booking.

When you arrive, please contact Harvey Taylor at Sacramento: [hataylor@syix.com](mailto:hataylor@syix.com);

tel: 1-530-6562-444

Stay tuned - from the battlefield.

Fredrick Toben

Adelaide Institute

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## **Letter from USA:**

### **Sacramento Clarifications**

- 1. Fredrick Töben to Walter Mueller**
  - 2. Patriot Letter**
  - 3. Pat Buchanan on *The Passion of the Christ***
  - 4. Barry Chamish comments on the failed conference**
- 

#### **1. Fredrick Töben to Walter Mueller**

Walter

FOR THE RECORD - only 4 speakers from Adelaide Institute? Please correct the details of Adelaide Institute sponsoring speakers:

1. Dinner speaker - USA  
- the attendees would have enjoyed this erudite computer programmer offering his detailed expose - and his book - of the 9:11 issue and related matters - from a US perspective. He would have been the most dynamic and synthetic-analytic thinker at the conference.
2. Germar Rudolf - USA
3. Stephen Goodson - RSA
4. Dr Claus Nordbruch - RSA
5. Peter Wakefield Sault - UK
6. Dr Gerhoch Reisegger - Austria
7. Lady Michele Renouf - UK
8. Barry Chamish - Israel
9. Dr Fredrick Toben - Australia
10. Ed Steele - self-funding.
11. I will be negotiating a price for our webmaster, Marc Lemire, who has been doing the work out of his own pocket. And so we shall be reimbursing him for having developed the Conference website.
12. Individual authors sent books at considerable expense to the venue organiser, Walter Mueller. Also, the above speakers incurred considerable expense in preparing themselves for the conference. There was also Mark Farrell who went to great expense in sending our contingency material to you - and made DVDs for the conference. It is not as simple as you state the matter when you involve so many people. That is the possible hurt for many individuals who are still idealistic and give of their time willingly - for the cause. Remember Israel Shamir, that professional speaker, whose fee we could never have met. All such claims will be met by Adelaide Institute.
13. You can thus work out what expense we were prepared to meet and are still prepared to meet as the individual claims on us come in.

So, please, my dear Walter, correct your statement that insinuates Adelaide Institute did not spend any money - and then only on four speakers.

Regards

Fredrick Toben

- currently Concepcion, Chile

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#### **2. Patriot Letter**

Mensaje citado por Walter Mueller

[thetruthisback@yahoo.com](mailto:thetruthisback@yahoo.com):

Dear Fellow Patriot!

Let me first destroy some of the nasty rumors that the white supremacists have circulated. Keep in mind that most of them have not made a reservation and wouldn't have come in the first place. Only because they "hijacked" the leftovers of the original conference are they trying to badmouth the well-organized and probably most-attended original conference.

Rumor # 1) Mueller cancelled and pocketed the money: Nothing could be further from the truth, because there was nothing to pocket. In fact, I am out a lot of money from my personal finances.

We had 3 financial contributors. One was Harvey Taylor through the IHR (\$5,000). The IHR itself had never given any money. The second one, contributing writer to Community News, Richard Warren, paid for the ticket of Horst Mahler, and veteran Revisionist Hans Schmidt donated \$500. That was all the money we've ever received. We did not receive a dime from Dr. Toben. He was only sponsoring four of the speakers, because many of the original ones he proposed dropped out. The Turnverein, with insurance and security swallow the \$5,000. The \$500 donation from Hans Schmidt (very much appreciated) was a drop on a hot stone.

We had to reply on ticket sales in order to finance the entire venue. Ticket sales were slow over the six months, so I advanced some of the money, hoping we would could reimburse ourselves with a few money-making venues at the conference. Beer, wine, dessert buffet, and t-shirt sales.

Let me remind you that the ticket price was only \$35.00. By the time the Turnverein cancelled we had more than 200 pounds of pork, 50 pounds of beef, 400 bratwurst, 40 pounds of red cabbage, 40 pounds of sauerkraut, 1,200 beers, 1,000 soft drinks, 200 bottles of orange juice, 120 bottles of wine, and 24 bottles of German wine, 200 pounds of potatoes, 100 pounds of flour, 30 pounds of carrots, 30 pounds celery, bread ingredients to make 1,200 rolls, butter, jam, 500 croissants, 24 dozen eggs, and other small ingredients for approx \$500. Consider that the price of pork was just below \$2.00 per pound, and that was a deal.

Now to the non-food items. We bought more than 2,000 napkins, knives, forks, spoons, which Harvey Taylor's wife and her friends rolled to be ready for the conference. Salt and peppershakers, sugar, cream, coffee.

The Ernst Zundel Resource Guide cost us almost \$5.00 a piece to produce, and we produced 350 of them. We also took care of all table signs for book tables and framed all the picture donations for the raffle.

Administrative costs for preparing and sending the reservation packages were around \$3.00 a piece. Gas, telephone and odds and ends added up to another big chunk.

By the time we got the cancellation (3 days before the conference), I was out a couple of thousand dollars.

For those who still don't understand, actually PAID reservations were just over 200. We had 16 speakers that were free, and I personally sent out 50 tickets for special guests and volunteers.

We have sent back as of today, 76 checks that came in after the event was cancelled. If you read the Patriot

Letters correctly, you knew the last two weeks we took telephone reservations, and held tickets at the door and told people just to send the money or pay at the door.

Now what did we recover: The Turnverein sent back around \$3,600. The Insurance premium was lost, so was the security money. The \$3,600 and some cents were pro-rated and check will go out in the mail to everyone who has not e-mail and donated the money.

The grocery stores refused to take back any meat, any alcohol, produce and some because of a sale, the sodas.

Yesterday and today the European American Culture Council had a give-away of groceries to needy European American families. I was not about to let the food go to waste to prove to anyone that it was actually in the house.

We are also stuck with the t-shirts, which I forgot to mention. Furthermore, we have hundreds of Resource Guides in our house. We are set with wine for the rest of the next two years, sodas as well, and the beer, which was quite pricey.

To the contrary to what you have heard, we had a back-up location and I am still waiting for the deposit that I took out of my savings. Of course, in all the blame game, people don't like to mention that the official letter of cancellation didn't arrive at our house until Tuesday of this week. We cancelled the backup location only five days prior to the event.

Yes, I admit that this is where I made the mistake. I was overly confident and so involved fighting the attacks from within, that I didn't see this coming. I also need to stress that this was not just my decision. Harvey Taylor agreed to cancel and so did Mark Weber. Only to turn around and kidnap it for themselves.

For anyone who would like to have details of the financial dealings, contact Hans.

Anyone in the Sacramento area who would like to pick-up some beer or sodas, please contact me. Also the wine.

Paul Fromm picked up all the raffle items for Ernst Zundel, and hopefully they will raffle them off at the "new conference."

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The 2004 International Revisionist Conference, even though cancelled, has now become the talk of high-society in the Capitol City. Prominent gossip columnist R.E. Graswich was tipped off about the Governor's friendly letter, wishing the conference well, and the retracting it. Read for yourself:

[START]

R.E. Graswich: To see the big picture, governor's staff needs to read the fine print

By R.E. Graswich

Thanks but no thanks: Gov. Arnold Schwarzenegger accidentally wandered into the thicket of Holocaust denial this week. Now he's scrambling to escape. The governor's situation began innocently enough. He was invited by something called the European American Culture Council to attend a two-day conference this week in Sacramento, before it was canceled amid controversy.

The invitation included references to the group's agenda - insisting the Holocaust never happened. The

governor's staff said no thanks, but sent Arnold's best wishes for a "successful conference." The letter immediately appeared on revisionist Web sites as an endorsement by the governor. "We receive 10,000 requests for the governor, and that was the standard response," said Rob Stutzman, the governor's spokesman. "The name of the group sounded innocuous. It wasn't until later that the true nature of this group was brought to our attention." Another letter was quickly written by the governor's staff, insisting Schwarzenegger would never endorse such nonsense. "The governor's views on this are well-known," Stutzman said. The governor's staff now knows to read the fine print before sending best wishes. ...

[END]

It continued with the Sacramento Bee's Ombudsman, explaining why the Bee would not print my rebuttal to Dorothy Korber's article earlier this week:

[START]

Your letter to the Sacramento Bee was forwarded to my office by John Hughes, the letters editor, as directed by the editorial page editor, David Holwerk, who has declined to publish your letter. He asked that I address the issues you raise.

I see no evidence that Dorothy Korber was remiss in her reporting of this article. Her responsibility is to present both sides of the story. She accurately reported your claim that the Turnverein was lying, and she accurately reported that Turnverein refutes that. She also accurately reported that there has been contact between Turnverein and Jewish leaders, and that, in fact, Turnverein reached out to those leaders to apologize for initially agreeing to host your conference. If you've taken that as evidence of pressure from the JDL or any other organization, you're incorrect.

In addition, Ms. Korber accurately reported your contention that the purpose of your conference had been made clear to Turnverein. She need not reproduce the evidence in the newspaper -- all she needed to do was see that you had evidence of that. It isn't her job to advance your cause or try your case in the newspaper. That's for a lawyer to handle, should you choose to retain one.

I also believe Ms. Korber was not in error when she described your conference as "a gathering of "holocaust deniers, Hitler apologists, and neo-Nazis." You describe yourself as a Holocaust denier, so there's no problem there. Given that several white supremacist and neo-Nazi websites are promoting your conference and encouraging attendance, I suspect that there will be more than just a few revisionist "historians" there.

Tony Marcano, Ombudsman, The Sacramento Bee

[END]

I responded:

[START]

Mr. Marcano,

I have received many letters from newspapers, either from editors or the ombudsmen. Yours is by far the most ridiculous and morally bankrupt one.

The job of the Bee used to be to tell the news, truthful and accurate. If in the process you indirectly show support for someone whose opinions you disagree with, that is just too bad.

It was the Bee's job to point out that the Sacramento Turnverein was lying when they claimed that we had misrepresented them. Of course, that would have shed a different light on the matter, and the Bee didn't want the readers to question the motives.

I am always so amazed when the press portrays us like criminals, when the First Amendment of the US Constitution protects us. The questioning of a specific event of history is not in any way as immoral as the Sacramento Bee's cover of it. As for neo-Nazis, that term doesn't exist. It was an invention of the press to demonize us and allow lame excuses like yours for not printing the news.

Walter F. Mueller

"The truth is back in business"

[END]

>From a publicity point of view, there is no revisionist conference ever that received as much.

RELIEF:

We had a great time last night at my house with dinner guests Lady Michele Renouf, Paul Fromm, Diane King and the Schmidts. We enjoyed a bratwurst plate with sauerkraut, Hungarian Goulash with Spaetzle and for dessert Strudel with ice cream.

You probably will disagree with what I tell you now, and I, myself, questioned it after I came home. As we brought out guests back to the motel, James Beardsley was waiting and inviting our guests to his hotel room at the Marriott. As soon as I heard his name, I lost my temper, almost dragged him out of the car and told him to not ever call me any names. James Beardsley is the one who has "secret" conversations with Dr. Toben on how Mark Weber can't handle the situation, but when he talks to Weber, badmouthes Toben. In his anger over the cancelled conference he called me a "flaming queer." I am pretty sure he has changed his mind!

Today, I spent in the San Francisco Bay area, distributing Community News, and relief finally set in that it was all over. Interestingly, not over the cancellation of the conference, but that I was finally free to be myself again, and could speak my mind. I didn't have to worry about Harvey's diplomacy rule or someone that I might be upsetting if I don't agree with him/her. Never mind that due to Harvey's "diplomacy" we lost 64 guests. Elena Haskins and him wanted to get rid of Alex Linder in the last week before the conference. Of course, Linder is not stupid, and once he realized he was taken off even the website, he contacted me - but you know the rest of the story.

As I promised, you will hear about the tremendous attacks we had to deal with right from the start. Until the cancellation by the Turnverein, we had not received any attacks from the Jews. Even though Mark Weber and Harvey Taylor kept warning us to expect the worst.

Sure, the worst came, but from the white nationalist movement, Ingrid Rimland, and Willis Carto. Of course, you can say "but the Jews shut you down", yes, that's true, but our own people tried to assassinate our character, distracting us from the real enemy.

Looking at it from a little distance today, I have to say that these people are worse than the Jews. If you consider that most of these attackers hadn't even made a reservation and, in fact, were actively boycotting

the conference, it makes it much worse. I think I have a responsibility to tell you who they are.

The National Alliance and Bill White are on the top of the scum. Chris Connor from the National Alliance forget Patriot Letters, news reports and did one thing they are really good at - posted my brothers and my face on bodies who were engaged in anal intercourse.

Another forged Patriot Letter declared that the 2004 International Revisionist Conference will be my wedding reception. But the height of stupidity was that there were actual people who inquired about it. And they call themselves revisionists.

I told you the story about Rimland yesterday, so I can easily skip her. They all will get the scumbag award of the year.

Bill White from Overthrow.com calls me the "patsy-pastry-boy" - "fudge packer" - "butt sucker", etc. Next time you listen to Kevin Strom, remember that.

The Birdman is right up there with them. He is just as bad when it comes to vulgarities and pornography on line. Journalistic integrity is zero. Who ever would forward a lie that we were giving a "gay wedding reception" at the conference? Not anyone who is ethically or morally equipped.

Veteran revisionist Russ Granata was one of the first to ask the question, whether or not he had to deal with a "homosexual revisionist personality" at the conference. And these are the people who are questioning the holocaust. Something so insane, and they believe it. No wonder that the Jews can't be stopped. No wonder that their power is growing more and more each day. They don't even have to work anymore. Whenever we claim we are not neo-Nazis, they show the public websites like overthrow.com, VNN, Stormfront, Aryan Nation, the Birdman, and many others. Let's be honest. I even get sick of the hatred and bigotry that is on these websites, even against our own people. The National Alliance, the Stormfront, and VNN can't get enough of questioning each other's sexual preferences. They must be seriously insecure about theirs.

Proof is the above letter from the Ombudsman. Read his last sentence again, and you know why. These organizations are crude and project the fear that the Jews need to influence the mainstream.

I have lived all my life with blacks, Mexicans and other ethnic groups. And I hardly ever see them use the personal filth that these white nationalist are using.

Stormfront is nothing but a bunch of brain damaged people who can't manage even a flea circus. Aryan Nation is a group of fanatics, who wants to kill everyone that doesn't have blue eyes. But the worst, they use the honorable era of the Third Reich to project their violent nature.

The National Alliance has learned a lot in the last few years and tries to give the impression that they are not violent anymore. It's all a cover. Their members are still around the country, burning crosses, engage in racial slurs and putting down anyone that doesn't look like them.

But here is the sad thing. Some of the revisionist "use 'em and lose 'em", one day they praise them, and

the other day they distance themselves. No character and no morals.

In the process of organizing this conference, our biggest battle was these organizations. Every time I had an interview, the first question was "Why are there links to the white supremacist websites?" And it gets quite embarrassing when your usual excuses don't work anymore (because they advertise the event) and the reporter brings up one of the websites with the worst racial slurs and degradation of people of color.

Please do not understand me wrong. I am a separatist, and I do not want to be part of these communities. However, the facts are on our side, and there is no need to become belligerent, violent, and vulgar.

Respect is the key word. And again I find myself with those who imply that that was what Hitler wanted. It's one of the biggest myths, and, of course, it plays right into the Jewish defense. What these despicable people imply is that Adolf Hitler was about to kill anyone that wasn't an Aryan. Nothing could be further from the truth. As he was born in Austria, he knew very well that several states, like Tyrol, Steiermark, Kaernten and Wien had a big influence of Serbian, Czech and Hungarian culture.

If I ever have to do this again (and I will), I want no part of the white nationalist movement. Unless they are changing their tactics, they are like a cement block on our feet, and if we don't get rid of it, we will drown with them.

Ask yourself the question: Why not strive to become powerful, like the NAACP, the Jewish Congress, by advocating as an ethnic group. The times for a white America are long over. Anyone who feels different is a fool. The constant hatred by the white nationalist movement is just as bad as that from the Jews. The difference, the Jews have the power to use it against us.

The historical holocaust revisionists need to finally get together and distance themselves from the white nationalist movement. If we don't, there will never be any credibility. Sure, they probably call us anyway Nazis, but once we are removed from the vile and vulgar environment of the white nationalists, the enemy can't produce the proof.

As long as veteran revisionists take up arms for people like Linder, Kevin Strom, Jamie Kelso, Bill White and the Birdman, under the guise of freedom of speech, we are doomed. We have even revisionists who let this people write an introduction in their books. Slogans like this, which you'll find at the Birdman's website:

"Fucking is a family value," don't complain if the media treats us like scumbags.

Mat Ferrell from Zoomtown keeps producing the daily endeavors of the Matt Hale trial. Everything with the white nationalists is a conspiracy. Matt Hale is a religious fanatic and a criminal. When you go on his website, you will see what I mean.

Take the Ernst Zundel case and before I'll get to it, let me declare again my utter support for Ernst Zundel. On one hand, the reason Ernst Zundel is still in jail, because they say that he is a security threat due to his involvement with the white supremacist community.

So, we put on the largest conference ever, dedicated

to Ernst Zundel, do an Ernst Zundel raffle, sell Ernst Zundel books for his legal defence fund, and his wife distances herself from it, because of personal reasons between her and the sponsor. This conference was to be a meeting of the minds from around the world.

Then the conference gets cancelled, Mark Weber picks up the pieces, and turns it over to the white supremacist community, and Ingrid Rimland becomes one of the speakers (via telephone) and endorses this conference. Like Hans says: "The inmates are running the asylum."

But almost at the end, let me point out to you that there are upstanding, forthright and decent revisionists amongst us. And those are the ones you should send your money to.

Robert Faurisson in France, Hans Schmidt, Gernar Rudolf, Udo Walendy, Juergen Graf, for that matter, all of the European Revisionists.

>From here on we will - and when I say we, I mean myself and the European American Culture Council - distance ourselves from the white nationalist movement. If they print or post anything of ours, including Community News, they do so without our permission. Whatever they produce, it is a forgery. Whatever they say, it is a lie. And whatever they do is not in the interest of European American people. More than anyone else, the white nationalist movement has added to the demonizing of the German people and German culture. Their vile and vulgar descriptions of ethnic groups in the name of Adolf Hitler had the utmost negative impact on our fight against the Jewish power.

Holocaust revisionism is to bring history in accord with the facts, to restore the honor of the German people and fight the incredible power of the Jews today.

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Another reader who appreciates that we did not give our mailing list to a third party:

[START]

By the way, I wish to add my name to those thanking you for refusing to hand over the registration lists. It was the right thing to do.

Anon SVP.

[END]

Here is finally a letter that I demanded from one of the financial contributors and main decision maker, Harvey Taylor:

[START]

It is time to clear the air regarding the 2004 International Revisionist Conference and the cancellation of same. First, there was no conspiracy, no plan to defraud anyone. Mueller will refund as much of the ticket price as recovered funds permit. No one wanted to make any money off the conference. How could they with a ticket price of \$35 for two days of meals alone? Mueller and his brother will still be in the hole financially. The whole idea was to create a good event protected by the Israeli oddball Barry Chamish. Gernar Rudolf was scheduled to speak just after Chamish for a reason. Chuck Carlson would have presented the case for something approaching justice in Palestine.

The leadership of the Turnverein reacted to a story in the Sacramento Bee like frightened sheep. They did

not contact either Mueller or me before canceling via a press release. We are now considering all options and consulting an attorney.

Critics of the planned Turnverein Conference have no idea as to the amount of work entailed in planning and preparing for the such an event. Certainly we made mistakes but there was no attempt to deceive anyone. I concurred in the decision to cancel. We wanted to avoid having people travel to Sacramento for nothing. The fallout from all the effort has resulted in accusations and recriminations on all sides.

In any case, the goal now should be to capitalize on the "failure" of the first conference and to concentrate on depriving the Zionists of their super swindle. The failures of the last few days are not the fault of either Walter Mueller or his brother. Keep in mind that everyone associated with revisionism is subjected to considerable stress. All communication should keep that in mind.

Harvey Taylor

{END}

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### **Letter from Chile**

#### **Fredrick Töben travelling around Conception and Patagonia - 28 April 2004**

Chile is a relaxed country where the maidens' jet-black eyes and hair delights, and where the battered husband syndrome is a well-kept secret because no man would admit it happened to him. Men, in effect, are in denial over domestic violence because it is humiliating having to admit that your wife gave you a thrashing – even if it was for having an affair with a younger woman.

I wonder if the Spanish language has given Chileans that vigorous spark in their eyes, and the certainty that they are right – in graceful love and hate.

The flight from the USA to Chile was an overnight trip that made it easier to digest because there was no time-zone change, just normal biological demand for that seven-hour sleep.

A magnificent sunrise and flying level with the snow-capped Andes to the left at 7,000+ meters again brought home the message of what wonder the human brain performed in order to make it possible for individuals to experience such a view – only by flying in a plane. Only the thrustings of the intellect made it possible, not some wishy-washy political command, some battle of the will where the essentials move out of focus and become subjective underachieving and hedonistic self-gratification – that deceptive and self-destructive believing one's own propaganda.

I am now vaguely reminded of having read Walter Mueller's Patriots Letter wherein he quotes Ingrid Rimland's comment about me, that I "screw women from eight to eighty", or such similar remark. I hope that anyone who knows me intimately would consider me to be more discriminating in my fleshly and mental tastes.

Interestingly my very last conversation with Ernst Zundel focused on this matter of men being sexually incontinent, something the Nordic Man shies away from because he loves his monogamy, and something those afflicted with the Clinton disease learn to cope with through hypocrisy and cant.

Still, for the record I shall respond to the Rimland quote, something she did not refute having written to Walter Mueller when I asked her about it. So, for the record and never to be

mentioned again, here is my version of events that gave rise to this statement of hers. In 1997 I spent a night at Rimland's home in Carlsbad. David Thomas, CODOH, drove me there. At a late hour she invited me to stay, and to sleep in her bed, while she was going to sleep on the couch.

I found this odd, and insisted that I bunk on the couch, and considering the above comment about women's strength I dared not argue with her. However, I am discriminate in my tastes and Ingrid Rimland is not my cup of tea, which I told her – and the rest is a tale told by a woman scorned.

Another matter she alluded to was that I talk about sex all the time, and this reminded me of the Jew who sees nothing but anti-Semitic incidents in the world. The richness of life passes them by because they have that subjective and immature fixation that prevents them from growing up, itself a painful process. Rimland behaves like someone who subsumes the richness of life under a rubric that reflects her personal sexual problems, then she wishes to blame others so that on her part intelligent self-reflection is unnecessary.

I bear in mind the tremendous stress that she is under, that tragedy that she has to endure, that uncertainty of ever seeing Ernst again. But why did she write that email to Walter Mueller? What prompted her to attempt a character assassination of me?

Who cares? I don't anymore because it is robbing me of energy that I need for more important matters.

Those who have taken the easy road through life have developed the scapegoat mentality to perfection. It is always someone else's fault and there is no cause and effect in life – only those who wish to persecute the Jews, the innocent lambs who just deserve to be pitied, to be protected, to be celebrated as the victims of evil forces that hate them simply for them being Jewish. That this is utter rubbish is shown by the fact that those that make such claims refuse to accept personal responsibility for their often disgusting behaviour.

Back to our long final approach to Santiago Airport. I note the obligatory emergency fire trucks standing in their garage at the ready – while the personnel play volley ball, I think it is. How wise to exercise like that rather than sit inside playing cards and waiting for the alarm bell.

The cabin personnel are more efficient than some I have met on this trip. The food is also adequate. Likewise my brief flight to Conception where even in an internal flight the service was more than the economy airlines offer. And the personnel are emotionally awake – no wonder that fecundity is not a problem, certainly not as much as it is in the western world where women are closing their hearts while the feminists are salivating to castrate the males.

It's all so sick that the biological imperative has taken a perverted twist into hedonism and into passages that are not at all fertile but where AIDS flourishes, and where talk is cheap.

Now briefly to a matter that brought me to South America. One is that I have throughout my extensive peregrinations never set foot on the South American continent. And it seems to me that the English-Spanish, catholic-protestant rivalry is still alive and well after all these centuries.

Religion and language influences a person's mentality and emotions. The English-speaking world has almost ceased to procreate while the other is still at it. The biological dead-end is control-freak centered while the fecund loves God, where love rules supreme and its behind-the-scene controllers do their contemplative things. At least the Catholic clergy have as yet not abandoned the family unit!

The other matter is that we are tracking the movement of world Jewry. In Africa it was an axiom: When the Jews leave, there is still time, when the Indians leave, it is too late.

Israel is losing its citizens. Third generation Jews are fleeing back, of all places, to Germany, and elsewhere. The apartheid, Zionist and racist state of Israel will die because it is an abnormal creation of those who took that which was not theirs in the first instance. The British gave the land to the Jews when that land was not for the British to give away.

I am reminded of the recent Sacramento non-conference that was also given away – taken away by, but never mind, that's the past. Suffice it to say that it was immoral for Britain to give European Jews land in Palestine. Even that obscene wall will not help save this fundamentally flawed project from extinction. Be wary when it happens because scapegoats will be needed to explain to future generations why it happened. Or, as Mohammed Hegazi once stated, will Jews be in denial and state that Israel never happened?

Patagonia, that area straddling southern Chile and Argentina, is rumoured to belong to wealthy US Jews who are turning it into natural reserves. Remember what Kerry Bolton said about Jewish financier George Soros and his various billion-dollar charitable foundations, located world-wide, that feed Greenpeace, various environmental organizations, etc.? The environmental issue under whose guise the internationalists are infiltrating sovereign nations' territory is heavily Jewish influenced. It would be normal for the Jews – and I use the term consciously in the collective form - to again look for a safe haven after stuffing up their various host countries?

The list of Jewish expulsion over these past 2000 years is now legendary and long. It seems to me that some individual's mindset is such that if they cannot be number one, then they will set about destroying those who are number one – just like a spoilt child in a huff where something didn't work out and the child picks up his toys and runs off home and sulks.

I hasten to add that I do not blame the Jews for such events but rather those that let themselves be intimidated and hoodwinked - by passing legislation in any parliament at 2am, for example, while most members are too docile to object to that master plan!

The current Patagonian land, purchased as freehold from both the Chilean and Argentinean side would then by that magic trick of getting democratic legislation established be turned into a new Israel.

Stay tuned for updates.

The other matter is for the initiated who have nurtured a wish, a dream about advanced aero technology in Chile. It is a mere wish and has no foundation in factual reality, much like the homicidal gas chambers. Sad but true – my investigations explode the myth, and now I suppose I am persona non grata among those whose hope rested on that kind of story.

I thought for a while that I should have begun to spread lies about this matter, written books – and made lots of money because individuals will buy such stories because they comfort. But then I would be like, for example, Eli Wiesel, who lies through his teeth when he talks about matters 'Holocaust'. Why would I wish to delude individuals about the falsity of their dreams, of their wishes?

Next call from Asuncion, Paraguay.

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## **Letter from Chile #2**

**Fredrick Töben – Continued - 29 April 2004**

Anyone who has been under live fire knows that the last thing you do is go crazy with fear because then not only has the

enemy located your whereabouts but also you freeze up and lose the ability to think instinctively and clearly.

A friend recently began a book project and his sponsor pulled the plug, not at the last minute but the man cancelled the cheque while it was on its way to the printer. Such are the setbacks for those who wish to remain creative!

In matters personal, I intended to write my next missive from Paraguay where I was to have flown yesterday lunchtime. Check-in time was just after lunch, and it was then I was informed I needed a visa to enter the country, something I was not advised before I left Australia. A quick call to the Paraguay embassy confirmed this, and it was recommended that I could get a visa almost immediately, but it would need to be done before 3 pm. So far so good, except that I would miss the Wednesday flight I was booked on, and the next flight out of Santiago is scheduled for Friday. However, then I would also have to postpone my flight to Auckland, and the next flight out of Chile is around 18 May 2004 – far too late for me.

So, no use venting my anger and disappointment at anyone – sublimate, mate, sublimate. Such is life! Imagine me going into a rage over such things? It would be an absolute waste of energy because nothing can upset me anymore – not even a failed conference, though here I must apologize to all those who were going to attend the conference, then had to cover time and costs themselves because we didn't pull it off. Again, sorry from me and Adelaide Institute. Our next conference will succeed.

And so it is Santiago until Saturday afternoon. Gerry, where are you? I am at the Hotel Ciudad de Victoria, right in the city. Give me a call and we can chin-wag over a tot of that special Chilean brew. I'll then tell you about when I was young and a radio fan, listening to short-wave radio, and at nights I would get Chile-chillie!

While I am at it let me repeat the jokes I had collected from David Astin's list: 1. A woman goes to the chemist and asks for cyanide. The chemist asks what she wants it for. She says her husband is unfaithful to her and so she wants to kill him. He protests that he cannot be an accessory to murder, and she shows him a photograph on which he recognises his wife. He responds, "Oh, I'm sorry, of course, I didn't know you had a prescription.."

The second joke: Two Jews and a Palestinian are flying from Jerusalem to Cyprus with the two Jews sitting in the window and middle seats and the Palestinian in the aisle seat. During the flight the window-seat fellow excuses himself and wishes to get himself an orange drink. The Palestinian jumps up and beckons him to sit down because he will gladly get that for him. When the Palestinian leaves, the window-seat Jew spits into the Palestinian's right sandal. The Palestinian returns and gives the Jew his orange drink, and the Jew swallows it with delight. This animates the middle seat fellow also to want a glass of orange juice, and again the Palestinian offers to get it for him. Like his predecessor, the Jew also spits into the Palestinian sandal, the left one this time. The Palestinian returns and again the glass of orange juice is much appreciated. By this time the Palestinian has also realized what both Jews did while he was getting their orange juice. So he says to them: "When will all this hatred and killing end. When will this spitting in sandals and pissing in orange juice end!"

And now an addendum to Chile

On Monday 26 April 2004 I could not refuse an invitation to attend a ceremony in honour of the Carabineros – the uniformed police. Students at a rural school had participated in

a competition and it was prize-giving time. As well, their teachers had trimmed their charge with a play and songs and dance. The local police officer, two notable dignitaries and humble me made up the official party whom 120 primary students entertained with their performances. The vice-principal opened the celebrations with the playing – and singing – of the national anthem. This is nationalism at its most robust, in rural Chile, where the young are easily imbued with such positive and patriotic values as a love of one's country, a respect for law and order and a respect for those individuals whose job it is to establish social cohesion, law and order, and to see that justice flows into the farthest regions of this vast elongated country of about five thousand kilometres and divided into seventeen regions – I think.

The actual Carabinero Day is held on Tuesday, 27 April, but on that day the officer is attending official police celebrations.

Two traditional dances, one Chilean the other Easter Island, revealed the dancers' innate rhythmic soul that still remains connected to the physical body. Perhaps it helps to be young! Afterwards we adjourned to the staffroom for wine and for that Chilean special spirit – with lemon.

To my question who allegorically represented in the performed play the cat that the mice wished to handcuff, laughter arose. I had opened the vexed political can of worms that I then with some amusement develop into the food theme. We accepted the invitation to stay for lunch and soup, that special Chilean seafood soup.

A walk through the school to inspect the classroom warmed my heart – no mutilated desktops, no willful graffiti anywhere, and clean toilets.

I was advised that this is a model school, which it certainly is. The ratio of disadvantaged country students as its main intake environment makes this doubly so. All students are present at school for the whole day, and this means kitchen staff is there to feed them.

The principal can justifiably be proud of her charge, and her staff as well because all of them are true believers in education, and in patriotism.

Although critical of the Pinochet years she freely admits that things were good under him, and the fact that Pinochet abdicated willingly ought not be forgotten. However, there are now so-called left-wing, democratically elected politicians who are doing a lot of talking but they are not getting anything done. They are driven by hatred for anything that is stable and wholesome and good, and their infantile emotionalism seeks a constant supply of scapegoats for the real or imagined hurt and suffering that they – and others – suffered at the hands of the Pinochet government.

That this was indeed a fact, is not disputed by anyone, and just like with the Germans and their 'Holocaust' legacy, there are individuals who have no shame, no sense of truth, justice and objectivity when it comes to running a country.

Arbitrary justice is the hallmark of a country in decline. No justice at all is a state of totalitarianism where money and consumerism hood-wink individuals into 'democracy'.

The welcome and farewell is a formal matter for Chileans – a meeting of the right cheeks and an air kiss, though it is possible to sneak in a little more if an earlier eye contact makes this a mutual event.

The poor feminists and their mindset – hating men – must find such gracious and warm male-female contact infuriating. The feminists' me-only person, driven by envy and hatred of anything to do with me, is left in the cold and lonely embrace of the self, often a self-hating self. From this solitary stance there is only one way out – the quest for power and

dominance over others, often done indiscriminately and according to physical need, with females or males or both. And after the frenzied encounter there is still that searching for that absolute peace within for the sake of fulfillment. The fulfillment, so good literature shows us, is a nurturing of the next generation, and this the staff of this rural school are doing to perfection. I salute them and wish them well.

### THE FLIGHT

My early morning flight from Concepcion to Santiago was mainly filled with businessmen. Security at the airport, though thorough, had an unobtrusive and soft feel to it. All too often anyone coming from macho Australia, USA and Britain read such softness as feebleness. The macho man, obsessed with sexual things, regards civilized man to be not a man – and such macho men then want to kick ass, the result of which would be fatal for the macho man's self-image.

The recent Walter Mueller email about sexual stereotyping Revisionists and others comes to mind here. Having just written this reminds me of the subjectivity from which Revisionists attempt to shy away – for the sake of truth, of factual reality. I fully plead guilty for having indulged this list with Walter Mueller's self-referential style that I deliberately nurtured until the run-up to the conference. No wonder Mueller achieved a 350 person attendance list. But now it is time to stop gloating over that as well otherwise we become an underachieving club where the self-fulfilling prophecy rages and where Revisionist work stops dead in its tracks.

Germar Rudolf would say, it's time to get back to work! My final word on the conference fiasco is that we'll be back, but next time Adelaide Institute will outsource the arrangements. It is now possible to engage professional organisations that do all the work for you!

### OLD GLORY

And so the plane lifts off and slices through the thick layer of clouds and then bursts into stinging sunlight made all the more glaring by its reflection from the clouds below. Above the clouds there is indeed unlimited freedom – über den Wolken ist die Freiheit grenzenlos.

White fluffy balls of compressed clouds blanket the valley that is Chile, and the Andes' peaks' protrusions creates a sea of clouds wherein swim its peaks, sit rather.

Now is the time to disconnect from physical reality and let the mind go into imaginative overdrive – it relaxes. Above one peak there hovers a cloud. I'm certain it is not a cloud but the cloaking device used by flying saucers.

They're out there watching me fly past them in a plane. The people in the flying saucers are friendly to Revisionists – how lucky can you get. I am being protected by far greater forces than those our evil enemy has at its finger tips. Tell that to Ernst Zundel!

Such musings comfort, and self-referential individuals liberally indulge in such day-dreaming. Neuroticism is not far off, and Revisionists need to be mindful of that, especially the control freaks who delight in celebrating so-called victories at the expense of another's misfortune. Fortunately the cause of Revisionism is greater than any of the bit-players that have substantially contributed to the cause.

If all Revisionists were eliminated, then the cause would still be there and be continued by others because a Revisionist is anyone who has the capacity to think critically and cut through the bedsheets of lies and superstitions. Unfortunately thinking is a painful activity but this just happens to be our human lot.

That many prefer to feel rather than to feel AND to think is a given fact.

As we approach the Santiago runway the pilots make a right-hand turn, down wind, and level off for a long final. As we slowly descend the engines respond in kind as the throttle varies to ensure the descent is controlled.

The sun is now to the left of us, and I must remember that I am again in the southern hemisphere where the sun moves from east through north to west, while in the northern hemisphere it is east moving through south to west. The sun casts the plane's shadow onto the cloud cover, and that miracle occurs – a rainbow circle engulfs the plane's shadow – a beautiful sight.

The closer the plane flies in its descent to the clouds, the larger its shadow becomes – until suddenly the shadow is engulfed in that foggy mess within which visibility is reduced to zero. If the pilot did not have the ability to read his instruments, then this would be the end for all of us. Within a few seconds orientation within clouds disappears and you do not know if you are flying level, sideways or upside down.

I speak from personal experience here because only once did I venture alone and without instrument training into a bank of clouds. I was returning from a solo practice flight when I was given the command to return because of a sudden storm cloud appearing out of nowhere. The airfield at Charles Prince, Harare, Zimbabwe, was ahead of me but I had to strafe those stupid clouds. I was going to show them I had no fear! Fortunately after a second of flying in whiteness all around me, I saw the road below me – I was safe because I now had a reference point to keep my balance. Without that point I would have begun to slip and slide and turn and inevitably descend and crash somewhere.

In human interactions I also use that kind of support, as I did when I was advised in Dallas that the Sacramento conference was cancelled. I use my moral compass to steer me through the turbulence of human emotions, especially the Kantian Categorical Imperative that has served me well to stay calm under fire.

And our plane now entered the nether world of grey skies – and soon landed safely.

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## **Letter from Chile #3**

### **Colonia Dignidad**

**Fredrick Töben**

I visited the place that was once officially called Colonia Dignidad - but legally this name does not exist anymore. The community, like any rural community is feeling the pressure of world economic re-structuring.

Individuals who have placed hopes in finding some advanced German outpost in Chile will not like what I have to say about it.

This bumping against opposition of the belief sort is a repeat for me and my research:

In 1997 I visited Auschwitz and concluded that the 'Holocaust' is a myth.

In 2004 I visited Chile and concluded that the UFO story is a myth.

In the former case the 'Holocaust' believers - Jews and others - hate me and attempt to imprison me again for my not wishing to believe in that which I believe did not happen.

In the latter case the UFO believers - Germans and others - decry my credibility and state what I will be saying is not trustworthy.

In both instances there are individuals who firmly believe in a story that helps them to explain elements of their own belief

system, and that offers them a personal identity with a value system that sustains them through the usual troubled waters that life brings with it - if one still has a passionate life to live.

It is not my aim to defame such believers in any way because in my value system individuals can believe in whatever comforts them. However, I do make the distinction when it is a matter of physical fact and individuals propagating things as being a physical and historical fact.

Then we begin to probe the factuality of the matters stated - by empirical research.

The result is then the following: We have individuals who are either ignorant of the facts, or they are liars. There is no in-between in this process of finding out the truth of a physical matter.

It is painful for individuals who have believed in something for decades, then having to admit to themselves that they have let themselves be hoodwinked into believing in a myth, to face the new physical reality.

It is not my aim wilfully to hurt the feelings of such individuals - but the search for truth cannot be blocked for the sake of someone's hurt feeling. It is the hallmark of an individual's maturation process to develop through such challenges and mentally grow up, and to discover what life is all about before one closes one's eyes for eternity.

Here is what Ernst Zündel recalls about Colonia Dignidad

-----Original Message-----

**From:** [zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org](mailto:zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org) [mailto:[zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org](mailto:zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org)]

**Sent:** Thursday, 29 April 2004 14:22

**To:** [irimland@zundelsite.org](mailto:irimland@zundelsite.org)

**Subject:** ZGram - 4/26/2004 - "The Myth of Nazi UFOs" -Part I

**Zgram - Where Truth is Destiny: Now more than ever!**

**April 26, 2004**

**Good Morning from the Zundelsite:**

Ernst tells me that, at tomorrow's hearings, there are going to be some surprises. His attorney team has subpoenaed some people who fight their subpoenas tooth and nail, for reasons best known to them. Maybe we'll finally get to the bottom of how this Zundel kidnapping was really masterminded, and by whom. We have a few names on paper already - maybe we'll find out the rest. The next few days of hearings will tell lots.

But on to another story out of another time. I spent all afternoon typing to bring you this tale in three parts, partly to catch up with myself. It is a story out of Ernst's youth that will bring a smile to your face. To us it is a whimsical tale - maybe not all that funny to our foes, who spook easily?

Have you ever heard of Hacienda Dignidad? My Spanish is a bit rusty, but I believe the name translates into "Ranch of Honor" or "Plantation of Pride." Hacienda Dignidad is a mysterious place, deep in the Chilean mountains. Allegedly, it is a trading post for Nazi UFOs.

The only time I heard of Hacienda Dignidad before I met Ernst Zundel was about ten, fifteen years ago when I read about a raid some Jews had engaged in to wipe out the place, but someone or something repulsed them. I don't recall the details - I didn't pay that much attention at the time.

Here is the story, as I asked Ernst to put it on paper for me so I could submit it to the Rense web page for reflection. I asked Jeff once if he knew anything about Hacienda Dignidad, and he said he did not, but would be interested. Well, here it is. Enjoy!

(Small apology: I am not sure I have all the names, terms, and spellings right - Ernst's prison pencil stub wore out!)

Remember, I am writing this totally from my faulty memory without any access to any notes I may still have in my files, at least in fragments. This is the rough story - by no means complete. I don't know what Jeff needs it for - if it is just curiosity or if he and his friends are engaged in a more serious project because, of course, the Hacienda Dignidad myth is only a small piece of a puzzle that is much larger, much more mysterious, encompassing people all over the globe for at least 60, maybe even 70 or 75 years.

When I was young, I stumbled upon it because of my interest in space exploration and space journeys to the near planets - to the Moon, to Mars, Venus and, beyond, to Orion and Sirius. It did not take long for me to make all kinds of interesting contacts in Canada, America, Germany, Austria, Spain and, especially, South America and, strange as it may seem, Japan of all places.

My first encounter with Japanese interests in space came in 1967 when I met the CEO of what was then a sizeable conglomerate of Japanese corporations worth well over US\$250 million, all involved in the most diverse business fields. That man, let's call him the Chairman, was a Japanese Naval Attaché in Germany during World War II. He was ultimately taken to Japan by German submarine in late 1943 with a secret cargo apparently involving jet planes. The Germans were far ahead of the Japanese, even the British and the US in that field, having had operational jets, several different kinds, by different manufacturers and designers since 1938. If you go and look at my UFO book, you will find the story of just such a submarine which carried nothing but mercury, which the Japanese apparently needed in war production.

Incidentally, I corresponded with some of the crew of Captain Schäfer's sub which landed in Argentina long after Germany's surrender in Europe - there is also the story of a German sub using an uninhabited island in the Falklands/Antarctic/South Atlantic region. That island could still not be visited in the 1970s because it seems the Germans used a mine barrier at the lagoon entrance to prevent the Allied ships from landing there.

Anyway, the Chairman was thrilled to meet me, and I was wined and dined, had a Japanese driver/translator assigned to me, who was dressed formally, including gray gloves at all times. He did a lot of bowing. Wherever he guided me, I was showered with gifts from shops located on the most famous shopping streets in Tokyo. He took me to large art supply stores near the university of Tokyo and to the National gallery of Japan, where I was introduced as though I were a V.I.P., receiving fine collections in gift boxes of rice paper, seals and sealing wax - a very big deal in Japan! Evidently the Chairman thought that I was someone special because, as he said in his accented German, "© Herr Zundel, Sie sind der erste Deutsche, der denkt wie meine Kameraden in Deutschland im Kriege." [You are the first German who thinks as my comrades did in the war.] Clearly the poor guy had only encountered brainwashed post-war German quislings!

The Chairman was the one who told me over a slow meal of many courses that Japan was at war with America. He pointed to an attaché case and said, "This time we will defeat them with this (meaning commerce) and not with tanks, ships, or planes." He said in parting that Japan would never forgive the Americans for dropping the atomic bomb and for making Japan lose face before other Asians, especially the Koreans and Chinese. That was a big deal with him, as were the humiliations and executions by hanging of Japanese

leaders via the Tokyo war crimes trials and tribunals. He was far less forgiving than the Germans!

I don't know if this Chairman's hand was involved in what followed, but in the middle 70s I was contacted by a man who claimed to be a Japanese reporter/writer. He was very interested in my UFO books, ordered several of them, kept calling me for details and basically pestering me because, by then, I was phasing out this rather frivolous line of books. My UFO booklets were in those days only used by me to generate interest for more serious interviews on the post World War II lies of the "death camps" like Auschwitz, a concentration camp that was, in fact, a war production center. I was beginning to concentrate on far more serious topics involving Holocaust revisionism. I had met Thies Christophersen, had read the first essays by Dr. Faurisson. I had obtained, printed, and distributed Richard Harwood's booklet, *Did Six Million Really Die?*, which had been first published, I believe, in 1974. I kept ordering boxes of this title from England, increasingly getting harassed by Canadian Customs because of the amount of copies I imported. I had bought my old Carlton Street house in the summer of 1975, and since the gallery, front entrance and basement had already been dug out, and paintings were hanging on all walls, meetings by people like Dr. Austin App and others were held at the gallery. I would imagine that it must have been in '78 or '79 when this reporter finally made arrangements to come over from Japan to interview me at length.

Money seemed no object with this Japanese reporter, who arrived with a photographer/sound man with state of the art tape recorders in tow.

They parked their stretch limousine, chauffeur and all, in a no parking, no stopping zone outside my house. The bored white driver would sit there for hours, pulling away once in a while because Toronto police told him to move on. Meanwhile, we talked and looked through my UFO/Nazi Secret Weapon/Antarctica file, only interrupted by lunch, tape changes, coffee breaks. Later on, we went out to the CN Tower where I was treated to one of the most expensive dinners in my life.

The two came back the next day, and this time they seemed quite interested in talking to one of my male secretaries, Sepp. We used to horse around a lot, talking of olden times, and I used to call him my "Adjutant", for Sepp had an illustrious past. He had served as an aide de camp and interpreter for Field Marshall Kesselring in Italy during the latter part of the war. We were young and brazen then.

We thought we would supply some visual aids for our Japanese guests, so for the occasion we dressed Sepp up in a spiffy Nazi uniform of an officer of the communications section - visor's officer's cap, the works! The photographer just loved that man and his uniform! I could see why - it would lend authenticity to the story being told for a magazine or television special.

Then my Japanese guests left, loaded with UFO- as well as anti-Holocaust literature, which was of course discussed at great length, once the UFO stuff was out of the way, which did not interest me all that much any more. They said they would be in touch, and mentioned that if they could raise the funds, they might be tempted to go and visit some of the places in Europe and Latin America.

Especially submarine bases and underground installations left over from World War II really interested them. They were like children with a new toy.

In the months that followed, I helped them gain entry to some circles and installations, such as the former German submarine

base and bunkers in Bergen, Norway, which operated undamaged until after surrender in May 11th, 1945 - not May 8th! The Norwegians used those facilities, along with the most modern German subs, into the 1970s.

My guests also visited the Hydrographic Institute in Hamburg and looked into the thousands of air photos taken over Antarctica and its German bases, established by the Ritscher Expedition under the protection of Hermann Goering, with Rudolf Hess as the liaison for the project. They went to Camp Dora in the Harz Mountains and to the bunker complexes in the Alpine Redoubt, which figured large in the Allied propaganda in '44 and '45. They sent me many postcards from those places. Unfortunately, the 1985 arson claimed all of those files.

In the wake of those visits, UFO orders for books, spotter charts and investigator passes began to pour in from Japan. We even sold frisbees resembling UFOs. The first articles appeared, and true to his word, the writer/reporter had included the 206 Carlton Street address, and we did a brisk business for a while with Japan in that period. In fact, a lot of my subsequent Holocaust trials were partially paid for by UFO trinkets and donations by fervent supporters who believed in those Nazi UFO stories. In fact, some believe them deeply to this day.

Then one day, I received a call from our Japanese writer. He was in the US, in Los Angeles. Could he drop by? He wanted to make me a proposal about a research trip.

Sure, said I. Come on up.

He arrived within a week and suggested that I accompany him to Latin America, together with another Japanese tape recorder man and photographer, using my trusty German aide - minus Nazi uniform, I insisted! - on the trail of the Nazi UFOs. The expedition was to last from 4 to 7 weeks.

I was still a hands-on graphic artist at that time. I ran a lucrative graphic arts studio, along with my publishing house, and I had important contracts with some of Canada's largest corporations.

There was no way I could stay away that long without losing my business. So we made a compromise. I would not go, but I would lend him my German Attaché.

**Tomorrow: The Myth of Nazi UFOs - Part II**

----- Fin del mensaje reenviado -----

-- -----Original Message-----

**From:** [zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org](mailto:zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org) [mailto:[zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org](mailto:zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org)]

**Sent:** Thursday, 29 April 2004 14:24

**To:** [irimland@zundelsite.org](mailto:irimland@zundelsite.org)

**Subject:** ZGram - 4/27/2004 - "The Myth of Nazi UFOs" - Part II

**Zgram - Where Truth is Destiny: Now more than ever!  
April 27, 2004**

**Good Morning from the Zundelsite:**

Herewith Part II of the Hacienda Dignidad saga, as told by Ernst Zundel:

Of course Sepp liked the idea of researching Hacienda Dignidad, somehow connected to Nazi UFOs, because he could get a free first class trip out of this deal and see his friends in Chile and Argentina, where he also had family. He was happy to go along. I was excited for him, even paid him his salary, bonuses, insurance, the works - for which the Japanese researchers reimbursed me generously. For me, it was a good deal, because my trusted Adjutant would be in fact my eyes and ears and report back to me. The Japanese had no problems with that. Everybody was satisfied.

Sepp took off for Los Angeles where he would meet the rest of the team. The first stop was a special effects studio in Hollywood, which mightily impressed my World War II staff officer turned volunteer.

That educational experience behind them, the team flew off into the wild blue yonder and landed in Santiago, Chile to meet up with my co-author of my first German UFO book, titled "Unbekanntes Flugobject? Letzte Geheimwaffe des Dritten Reiches." The man's last name was Mattern.

Mr. Mattern was a German who had emigrated to Chile in the 1920s as a professional photographer. In time, he became the official photographer for all the presidents and most of the military big wigs in Chile in the early 1930s and thereafter. He was in and out of the Presidential Palace, the military academies, the Parliament - he simply knew everybody! Chile's military was thoroughly Prussian, having adopted Prussian drills, ethos, code of honor, WWII German uniforms, helmets - even the goose steps! - which, by the way, they have kept to this day! Just recently, a young Revisionist sent Ingrid a video of such a parade. The Chilean army under Pinochet was like an extension of the World War II German Army in looks, behavior and feel as well as in outward appearance. Exclusively German marching bands and German marches were, and are, still played to this day by that time warp Chilean army!

Mr. Mattern was to be in charge of the Chilean part of the trip,

especially since he had once personally visited the area upon which the Japanese seemed to be totally fixated - the fabled shangri-la called Hacienda Dignidad in a remote interior mountain range. As the story went, during his one and only visit to Hacienda Dignidad, Mr. Mattern was picked up at the train station or air field - I can't recall which - by someone and driven to the Hacienda, and when his visit was over, he was driven back to his point of arrival in the South Central part of Chile. I believe the town was called Parral.

[Ingrid's comment here: I am not sure what role "Mr. Richter", below, plays in this story. Something seems to be missing, but I am retyping it as the story came to me.]

Mattern was, by then, already a man well into his 80s, but his correspondence was absolutely lucid. He assured the Japanese team plus Sepp that they would be met at the airport by a representative of Mr. Richter who would then take them to the Hacienda for a reception and interview with Mr. Richter personally. Security and secrecy were given as the reasons for this somewhat out of the ordinary arrangement.

The meeting with Mr. Mattern was cordial at his upper middle class home. The meals were served in the finest china, rare wines, candle light, very civilized. The team was on its way, being briefed by Mr. Mattern what he had observed during his visit many years ago, such as the brand new Mercedes Benz ambulances which were used by German emergency services, Mercedes Diesel mini-buses, sheet metal workshops with the latest German metal bending machines, punch presses, all of them equipped with the most modern tools and machines. Mattern spoke of extensive vehicle repair facilities, motor reconditioning shops, modern communal kitchens and learning/meeting facilities, a state of the art hospital with a surgery and an outpatient clinic for Indians in the area and a maternity ward where local people, mostly Indios or Mestizos, were treated by the medical staff of the Hacienda Dignidad, completely free of charge. The nurses, said Mattern, wore typical German nurses' uniforms with Red Cross and Christian insignia on their gowns and habits. There was also a dairy farm, he recalled, as well sheep, flocks of chickens,

geese etc. In fact, it seemed that the Hacienda was based on what in National Socialist Germany's time would have been called a "Musterbetrieb" - an ideal, self-contained community, run like a perfectly integrated prototype enterprise.

Mattern also saw a neat little Christian chapel. He said he was taken for long rides on magnificent horses along well-kept trails, accompanied by Richter, who would stop and talk to Indio laborers, male and female, in Spanish.

Although their outings would often last several hours, said Mattern, they never seemed to come to a fence or the edge of the property. It was rolling hills and dales, fields of potatoes, wheat, rye, and corn. Every once in a while he would hear the sounds in the distance - the whine of jet engines or turbines being accelerated, and then the sounds would die down again, and silence would prevail. Only a few times, he told his guests, did he think that he saw strange aerial activity going on by even stranger craft. He was never told what was it was, and it was clear to him that the host was unwilling or perhaps under orders not to expand on those strange noises and those odd goings-on.

During his stay, there were communal suppers and lectures on different topics by different people, said Mattern. There were German and Austrian folk dance performances and even some by Indian dancers accompanied by rather primitive local instruments. He was not allowed to take any pictures or make any drawings and notes.

Camera, note pad, pens were politely taken from him and returned at the end of the visit. Some of these Mattern recollections, by no means all, found their way into the initial German books and my subsequent far more mickeymouse English language books on UFOs, titled UFOs: Nazi Secret Weapons.

This, then, was a little preview of what the Japanese investigative reporter, the sound man photographer, and my own secretary/translator hoped to find at the mysterious Hacienda. Remember, this was long before faxes, satellite phones, much less cell phones, the Internet and e-mail came onto the scene. Letters from and to Chile would normally take 9-12 days one-way, which is still good and fast by today's standards.

The team left Santiago, the capital, full of anticipation and arrived in Parral, hoping to be met by Mr. Richter or by one of his staff members, as Mr. Mattern said he was assured via his usually well-connected channels.

The team arrived. Parral is a regional, administrative center with military and federal police bases as well as airports and rail center. No Mr. Richter. No one else either! Now what?

Mr. Mattern, back in Santiago, could not get any explanations from his highly placed sources either, which shocked him visibly. All his inquiries hit dead ends.

My man on the scene spoke five languages. As a German military officer on Field Marshall Kesselring's staff, Sepp had served as a liaison to Benito Mussolini's government, and as such he had participated in all the high level meetings, including the ones concerning Mussolini's liberation by German commando leader Otto Skorzeny at the Gran Sasso. But that's a different story for a different time. Anyway, Sepp was a resourceful man because of his background and training. He decided to do the logical thing - he went to see the postmaster of the town and asked for the address of the Hacienda Dignidad.

There he was met with evasive answers. Security considerations.

Obscure laws. Shrugs. Blank stares. I should also mention

that Chile was then under martial law since Allende had been overthrown.

Martial law can bring out very strange behavior.

When he could not shake loose the address, Sepp went to see the mayor, Japanese crew in tow. At city hall, he was at first cordially received by the staff and was shown into the mayor's spacious office.

There, behind the mayor's desk were several large maps of the area - one of the town, another of the whole region with oddly colored patches towards areas heading to the foothills of the mountains.

While they chatted with the mayor, asking for Mr. Richter and the way to the Hacienda Dignidad, it became quickly clear that security did not permit the city official from giving them the information they sought either.

By now it was past lunch. After a meal, the team decided to rent a car - a Volkswagen Beetle, what else? - and do their exploration without Mr. Richter.

Sepp had memorized the map at the mayor's office. At the car rental place they obtained a similar scale map of the region, matched with what he had seen shaded in. A decision was made to head out into the general direction of those colored/shaded areas. Sepp was certain it had to be the Hacienda's location, going by the description of the landscape Mattern had given them in his briefings. Sepp was confident that he could find the Hacienda by asking local people in the foothills.

By now it had begun to rain, and as they were climbing steadily, it was getting colder and darker. Quickly, they left civilization

behind. Telegraph poles and electric wires ended. Farmers' fields gave way to bushland, poor soil, and the odd Indio shack made of corrugated metal roofs, old leftover wooden pallets, crates etc. with run-down or broken down cars strewn in the fields. The road got progressively worse, and the asphalted surface had long given way to potholes and gravel, which made for a bouncy ride as they wound their way ever higher into the foothills.

It was a miserable afternoon drive. The Japanese wanted to turn back. Sepp wanted to press on, and since he was the driver and navigator, German stubbornness won out. With his cold and grumbling passengers getting more weary by the minute, things were heading for a crisis, when suddenly the rain stopped just as they came to an area of clearly man-planted, 25-year-old conifer trees on either side of the road. They could see a light flicker in some hut on a hillside in the distance.

**Tomorrow: Conclusion**

-----Original Message-----

**From:** [zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org](mailto:zgrams@zgrams.zundelsite.org)

**Sent:** Thursday, 29 April 2004 14:25

**To:** [irimland@zundelsite.org](mailto:irimland@zundelsite.org)

**Subject:** ZGram - 4/28/2004 - "The Myth of Nazi UFOs"  
- Part III

**Zgram - Where Truth is Destiny: Now more than ever!**  
**April 28, 2004**

Good Morning from the Zundelsite:

Here comes the suspenseful conclusion of the Japanese research team trying to find and visit Hacienda Dignidad, the legendary UFO center of World War II space research:

They hit upon a paved road, and soon they found themselves on a driveway with a cut lawn on each side. They could see a white stucco gate, Latin American style, with a high wrought iron fence on either side, and then a long, heavy wire security fence, metal links with barbed wire continuing on into a

distant, man-planted forest. They were, in fact, in a turn-around, circular driveway area, and there was even an electric bell.

By the street lamp they could see some metallic reflections in some high birch trees inside the fence behind the large gate, which had a smaller gate for pedestrians on the side of it. This road carried on behind the gate into a well-kept landscaped area, dotted by majestic 25-35 year old coniferous, German-type blue spruce, or Norwegian pine trees familiar to people in Central Europe, the Black Forest and the Alpine regions. There was a winding path up to the blinking light shack a few hundred meters up a steep bank.

It began to drizzle again. The Japanese were lightly clad, shivering and uncomfortable, sitting huddled in the car. Sepp had a waterproof ski jacket and offered to investigate the light, while the others waited. He decided to take a shortcut and climb straight up the hill.

It was slippery and rough going - when, suddenly, a car horn sounded, and as he turned around and looked down, he saw several men in non-descript rain coats surrounding the Volkswagen Beetle.

Hastily, he slid down the hillside to get there faster, getting himself wet and muddy by the rain-covered high vegetation. The men had started questioning the Japanese who did not speak Spanish and were clearly at a loss as to what to do next. One of the strange men, to Sepp's surprise, wore a forage cap used by German mountain troops in World War II, the famous Gebirgsjäger of Oberst Dietl in Narvik, Murmansk and later the Caucasus when they climbed the highest mountain, Mount Elberus, and planted the Swastika flag on the peak, creating a worldwide sensation at the time. The German spread-eagle insignia and the Edelweiß had been neatly removed from the cap, but one could still see the outline in the sun-bleached material. This man was muscular, bronzed, blue-eyed and blond. More yet, he spoke heavily accented Spanish with a clear Bavarian twang, familiar to my south Tyrolian born Sepp! Sepp knew he was in the right place! He knew that was no local Indio or Chilean!

Sepp addressed him in German; however, the man refused steadfastly to answer in German. In Spanish, he asked the team what they wanted, denied knowing a Dr. Richter, and requested that they hand him their passports, airline tickets, cameras and tape recorders. He then motioned them inside the gate which opened electrically, although no wires or high poles were visible anywhere. He motioned them to drive down the driveway, while the rest of the "reception committee" followed them in their own, four-wheel drive military type vehicle.

After 300-400 meters, they came to a series of typically German type buildings - sturdy masonry with baked-tile roofs, stone and stucco Alpine style architecture. They were told to park their car. Politely, they were assisted with their luggage. They entered a large office/reception type room, tastefully decorated, again Alpine type, and were asked to make themselves comfortable. It was a building with all modern amenities, electric lights, flush toilets, wash basins, typewriters, office desks, office lamps, clothes racks etc. It had the feel of a military officers' quarters.

By now, it was pitch dark outside.

They were given sandwiches, hot herbal tea, some dessert, and then the interrogations began - at first, separately in different rooms by different people, some of whom spoke English with the Japanese. With Sepp they insisted on speaking Spanish, an odd situation. They could not be

persuaded to speak German - even though they were clearly Germans!

No one answered any questions as to where they were, what the place was called. No one claimed to know a Mr. Richter. No one admitted that this was indeed Hacienda Dignidad.

The interrogations lasted several hours, and about 10 p.m. they were all brought together again. They were told that they had penetrated a restricted military area without authorization, and that this was a serious offense - that a military police escort was on its way from Parral to pick them up, and that it would be up to the military to decide what to do with them once they got there. Their passports, cameras, tape recorders, films, and luggage would be turned over to the military. It was suggested that they could get some rest in a room that had some bunk beds and blankets, and they were warned not to try anything foolish. They could use the rest room but not leave the building for any reason.

The Japanese seemed pretty upset by all this and wondered what they had gotten into. Their ardor had considerably cooled by then, and they felt it was wiser not to press their luck and instead beat it back to Parral, get their passports back and get out of the jam they were in! They were satisfied that out in nowhere, cut off from civilization, there obviously were people living with all the accoutrements of civilization, European no less, who had video surveillance cameras, electricity, flush toilets, heating systems, paved roads, tall metal wire fences, automatic electric door openers as well as a facility where there were multilingual people working in shifts, people connected somehow with the military or at least the federales, the police, who had the power to take people's passports.

Everybody was tired, and soon all were asleep, only to be awakened in the early morning hours by truck motors howling, doors being slammed, loud voices in Spanish. They were introduced to the head of their military escort - a whole convoy of trucks and jeeps! After a short breakfast, they headed out into more rain and fog, making visibility difficult. Even so, they could make out numerous European type buildings in the distance which looked like part of a community with neatly cut lawns, garden flowers, and all asphalt roads everywhere they looked!

The trip back to Parral was slow and rocky. The team was taken to an army or federal police compound where they were herded into a large room and, once again, separately interrogated. They were told what they already knew - that they had entered a restricted military area without authorization, for which they could be jailed for a substantial period, but seeing that they were foreigners, and that their press credentials and stories checked out, they were only going to lose their undeveloped film, same with the tape recordings.

They were told to take their rental car, drive it all the way to Santiago, check at the federales' posts along the way, have their expulsion orders stamped at each place - and be out of the country in 72 hours! Pronto!

The Japanese did as they were told - they left Chile in a hurry. All were glad they got off easy. They were given their passports and cameras and tape recorders back and went on to points in Brazil and Argentina for other interviews on the trail of the mysterious Nazi UFOs. And our Sepp told us this story as he remembered it.

A decade later, I was invited to Princeton University for a lengthy series of Nazi UFO-related interviews, which were aired on prime time Japanese TV in a remarkable if

sensationalized UFO special with superb computer animations of realistic Nazi UFOs.

Mr. Mattern never did find out what had happened to Mr. Richter - or to Hacienda Dignidad for that matter. He died within a year, but as I said, he was well into his eighties by that time. Sepp passed away a few years later.

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From other sources, such as El Mercurio, a left-leaning mass circulation Chilean newspaper, as well as from the German weekly, *Der Stern*, and the German news magazine, *Der Spiegel*, the following story emerges:

Hacienda Dignidad is a colony totally self-sufficient in everything, technologically equipped with the very latest amenities. The community has its own schools, teachers, hospital, medical staff, technical people. It is claimed that mysterious testing of some sort is being carried on at the Hacienda for the Chilean military.

Even Chilean senators and parliamentarians find all their efforts blocked, usually by courts, the police, and the military. The German Embassy reports that numerous Germans receive their World War II army, air force, and other pension checks, which are sent to a collective address in the town of Parral, where they are deposited into a joint account.

The El Mercurio newspaper reported already in the late '40s and '50s that one of their reporters, in fact, did penetrate the Hacienda terrain via back roads through the mountains, using pack horses, and that he did observe strange flying craft taking off and landing in some remote area of a valley away from the actual community - which is what Mattern reported seeing during his one and only visit in the 1950s or 1960s - I don't remember now exactly just when his visit took place.

The latest report about Hacienda Dignidad I read in the late 1990s in *Der Spiegel*. There was talk that the community was run by an autocratic leader. It was described almost like a semi-religious cult, but that there were married couples with children there.

After his visit to what he certainly believed had been Hacienda Dignidad or a similar enterprise in the remote foothills of the Chilean mountains, Mattern was of the view that this place was a supply base for fresh fruit and vegetables picked up by "flying saucers".

He also felt that the colony served as a rest/recuperation and medical facility for German-staffed UFO bases further to the South like Tierra del Fuego and even Antarctica proper.

The story of the El Mercurio reporter, except for Mattern the only other human being claimed to have visited Hacienda Dignidad, is in one of my booklets in excerpted form. It was a bestseller in its time and is still widely quoted, as is the hastily organized Admiral Byrd Expedition to the mysterious continent of Antarctica in 1947.

The most extensive photographic documentary is to be found in an exhaustive article in one of the National Geographic Magazines, replete with maps and flight paths of the Byrd overflights, leaving out the far more sensational revelations supposedly contained in Byrd's private diary, which was forbidden to be published by U.S. authorities - or so it is alleged. Its content was leaked by Admiral Byrd's son, who himself came to a rather bizarre and mysterious end.

Ernst Zundel

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## **Letter from Chile #4**

**Fredrick Töben - 1 May 2004**

On this day the European Union expands by ten more, and this means ten fewer countries for me to visit because I am barred

from visiting the European Union. Thanks to the United Kingdom I am still able to visit Great Britain.

Let me add a matter that has disturbed those who firmly oppose the One World movement. It is perceived that the choice of Beethoven's 9th Symphony as the EU anthem is indicative of the evil One World government's success because it contains the words from Schiller's *Ode to Joy* that speak of universal brotherhood, etc. Friedrich Schiller, et al, realized that you cannot love an abstraction in any meaningful sense, except perhaps in the form of a religious belief system.

In order to love another human, so Schiller clearly states, we need to be able to call one soul our own. In other words, the universal needs to be particularized - and that gives weight to the argument of what love is all about: possession, jealousy and all that goes with it. Anyone who has not loved and lost, has never loved at all!

Santiago is a clean city of contrasts where wealth and poverty are separated, as it is in any world city - location, location!

I divest myself of suit and tie and shoes and go native - and find myself the odd one out. Most individuals I note walking along the mall are well dressed, and my casual wear throws me in line with the world uniform of the young. They all look alike, from Adelaide to Pretoria, from London to Moscow, from Sacramento to Santiago: sneakers, jeans, t-shirts, smart casual.

I note in my drive from Santiago's airport into the city that all pedestrian overpasses have a solitary policeman doing his beat on them. There are also police patrols here in the mall, sometimes on foot, sometimes on those trail-bikes, sometimes per car - but always in pairs.

The mall scene is also similar to what Adelaide's Rundle Mall offers; any mall in any city has a similar feel about it. The shops are full of goods for sale, all good quality, and not too expensive, i.e. if I convert. I even see a number of Michael Brander look-alikes wandering about (this reference is for local consumption).

There are hawkers who ply their wares on the pavement - and suddenly I see them packing up in a hurry, folding up and storing away their goods in bags and just minding their own business.

As the police slowly make their way along the mall, someone approaches them and engages them in a conversation. This gives the hawkers time to pack up and re-locate.

It's a theatre scene in itself because the police know, the pedestrians know, the hawkers know. Know what? The LAW, yet there is no viciousness in hunting down these lawbreakers, and that is good because these individuals need money to survive. At least they are not begging, as I saw when I dined with Gerry at the Marco Polo restaurant where I enjoyed Escalopa Kayser c/ chacerera, that was a filler, especially after breakfasting at Hotel Vitoria's Plaza de la Virgen Blanca.

Sitting outside we saw small children placing pictures of saints on our table, then return a little later in the hope money would have materialized out of that picture. So much for the magic of religion, of believing and wishing something to become reality, in this case that much-needed money would materialise by dealing with pictures of holy persons. Sad, very sad that children have to do this instead of being at school.

The Pinochet and Allende period comes into focus for me. It was a battle between Catholicism and socialism-atheism, and all that fits in-between this dialectic. The question to ask is: Will general human well-being take away the power of the church that it currently exercises over individuals? In other words, is it in the church's interest to have poor people? And how does/did Marxism's ideology handle the social strife that

is an inevitability in any political organisation? Send dissenters to the Gulags, never forget that when someone smiles at you with socialistic naivety and says the Church is evil.

Later in my walk through the mall I see three individuals have been asked to identify themselves, and per radio the police officer checks their details, then gently hands back their IDs, and all is well. What if it wasn't all well? I did not witness such a scene – and perhaps that side of things would cast a shadow on my perceptions.

There are also individuals who set up their speciality, then perform and hope to be rewarded by an appreciative audience.

1. A man dressed in miner attire, face and dress painted gold, carries a pick on his shoulders – and stands motionless. Beware if a passer-by reacts and for a brief moment and wonders if it is a statue or a person. Such a brief glance at the fellow is enough for him then to tug at whatever he can of the passer-by. Surprise strikes but is quickly diffused by the fellow giving a thumbs up sign, and that immediately deflects from any possible hostile reaction that surprise can generate. Anyone who immediately recognizes the artistry of this fellow and places money in his box activates the man. The pick on his shoulder swirls down and he swishes it in an arch before him, with a small crystal stone popping out of the pick's end-point and into his hand – which he then hands to you. It's a good trick and for a moment I believed what I saw was a fact – but then realized it was an illusion.

2. A Star Wars warrior jerks about to the noise emanating from his stereo, much to the delight of little boys and girls – about 4 to six years old.

3. A Michael Jackson look-alike stands frozen for eternity, then as I retrace my steps and pass him again, he has become animated by sound coming from his portable – the gyrations are copied from the original model.

4. A tall slim native, painted black, wearing a feather in his hair and carrying a tomahawk in his hand stares into the distance. I notice his blue eyes and make a comment to him, to which he responds with a wink.

5. Two large circles of about 150 to 200 people each surrounds performers, one solo, and the other a double act, I think. There is audience interaction and because I cannot understand Spanish – and no-one around me speaks English – I rely on what I see with my eyes. The audience responds with laughter, soft at first, then hearty – and I am pulled into this and also laugh. This is silly because I do not understand what is going on but this laughter is infectious because it is so genuine and impulsive.

I am reminded of the horrible canned laughter that Hollywood sit-coms developed, and thus stunted millions of people's individuality. Remember how when watching US films and we hear laughter, and we don't laugh because the situation wasn't funny to us? This is especially the case with that Funniest Home Movies program where laughter is encouraged when a person suffers an injury. In contrast the British comedies are still spontaneously funny.

Here at this street theatre-like scene there is spontaneity. The US television industry has killed off, ever so subtly, this raw and spontaneous response to life. No, people who have accepted the Hollywood role-model have let it happen to themselves. Let's not blamer Hollywood – blame those that bent to its pressure.

That evening I skim through the television channels – and am amazed that the range is solid: from religious and gracious messages that avoid the Bible-thumping US style of hyper-emotionalism to the most elementary sex stuff where the 'I' is placed in pubic. It reminds me of how South Africa's

television services are re-running all this old Hollywood-generated material, often with that German hatred message firmly embedded in the film material under the guise of the 'Holocaust' message.

Meeting a German who is married to a Chilean

Gerry has been married for three decades to a Chilean woman and is happy in Chile. We walk through the various Parques that stretch along the Rio Mapoche, which in itself will soon be dwarfed by a massive freeway project that will make Santiago's public transport system one of the most efficient in the world. The underground already is, and soon it will be more so by it integrating with the as yet disconnected bus services.

The German hospital is well known to Chileans but there is nothing within its walls that would give the impression that this hospital is funded by Germany. The German Embassy, as in most countries is heavily left-wing 'Holocaust'-guilt ridden, and individuals working for the German foreign ministry admit under anonymity that their job is on the line if they even dare to propagate anything smacking of German patriotism. This holds true for all German embassy staff the world over, including those that staff the various Goethe Institutes. I am waiting for the day that Goethe will be included in the line-up to National Socialism: From Goethe to Schiller to Hegel to Wagner to Hitler to Auschwitz. Poor Germany.

The rather imposing German monument in the park has a fountain that is not working. The embassy does not spend money on anything that suggests Germans have had an influence in Chilean life. In fact, it is extensive but all this is neutralised by the Nazi hunters – and don't we have someone now a Revisionist who used to be such a one, even calling on the evil Dr Mengele for support to bash Germans and anything that is positively German?

Such is life!

I am reminded of the Thursday, 29 April 2004 Antisemitism conference held in Berlin, where a Bulgarian (?) descendent of a Holocaust survivor presented Foreign Minister Fischer with a yellow star – and it moved Fischer almost to tears.

Is the outcome of such emotionalism, from National Socialism to National Masochism, necessarily beneficial to Germans and Germany?

Here is a brief response I had to one of my earlier email missive:

Fredrick – Greetings

Yesterday I took quality time out- to attend a live show at the Casino – the artist was a beautiful young mid 30s lass-singing a repertoire of relaxing songs ie: This is the moment/ Come fly with me/The greatest moment (F or F "Puss" p. 325) Girls night out/ some French and Italian numbers.

Today I had an appointment in Brisbane, I arrived a little early so ventured to the shops through a walk way that unemployed/homeless at times sing for a meal etc, and there were 2 middle aged men one playing a pan flute the other accompanied with a guitar...as I wandered on into the food hall, with all the noise, my ear was still tuned into the spiritual folk melodies emanating. These are the people my soul cries out to. Justice and Peace.

Virtues deeply imbedded, manifested themselves in their melodious music. Quite a different world and people to your world. Your knowledge and world, I admit, I have only touched on the surface is also complex - a different direction.

I find it difficult to understand the reasoning of using Jail/persecution/war or premature death as a method of settling disputes. As it appears in our current climate.

Lord Jesus speak Peace to my Soul! Give me courage and Faith that will never die.

My thoughts today!

Regards

V

Then there is a turn back to reality, in the USA, where spying on the young has gone into full bloom.

U.S. Secret Service Harasses 15 Year Old for Un-PC Artwork...

<http://www.komo4.com/stories/30962.htm>

Quote:

SEATTLE - Art students at Prosser High School were told to keep a notebook of drawings depicting the war in Iraq.

1203 Prosser Avenue Prosser, WA 99350

(509) 786-1224 FAX (509) 786-4227

One 15-year-old turned in a sketch showing President Bush, dressed as a devil, launching a missile.

Another of his drawings was of a Middle Eastern-looking guy holding a rifle in one hand, while in the other hand was a pole with an oversized head of President Bush stuck on it.

The art teacher found the drawings troubling.

(Kila Salyers-Smith, Art, and Principal Kevin Lusk:

[kevin.lusk@prosserschools.org](mailto:kevin.lusk@prosserschools.org)

Maybe it was the caption that said: "End the War."

Anyway, the drawings were turned over to school administrators.

School administrators took a look and tossed this political hot potato to police, who took one look at the "Vote For Ralph Nader" slogan and called in the Secret Service.

Prosser School District Administration Office

823 Park Avenue

Prosser, Washington 99350

(509) 786-3323

Fax (509) 786-2062

Last week, Secret Service agents trekked out to Prosser and grilled the 15-year-old artist.

They left without charging him with anything, but that didn't stop the school district from punishing the kid anyway.

So, here's my question: When U.S. forces get finished bringing freedom to the people of Iraq, would it be possible for them to do the same thing for the people of Prosser?

I'm pretty sure there's at least one 15 year old over there who'd appreciate it.

Want to share your thoughts with Ken Schram? You can e-mail him at [kenschram@komo4news.com](mailto:kenschram@komo4news.com)

And now for some rather interesting developments from the academic world:

### **SSC professor aims to debunk myths about Holocaust in book**

**By Jack Butterworth - Monday, April 19, 2004**

<http://www.thedailyitemoflynn.com/news/view.bg?articleid=5952>

PEABODY -- Salem State College History Professor Christopher Mauriello had a warning for those attending the Holocaust Center Boston North's annual Holocaust commemoration ceremony Sunday afternoon, especially the 14 local survivors of the persecution and murder of 6 million Jews that occurred from 1933-1945, which he called "one of the most important moments in history."

The survivors sat in the front center rows of the Peabody Veterans Memorial High auditorium during the 90-minute ceremony, which also included remarks by center President Robert McAndrews, Mayor Michael Bonfanti and Jewish Federation of the North Shore officer Merritt Mulman, music by the Gordon College Women's choir and Shir Shalom Children's Choir, an interfaith service led by the Rev. Louise Mann of

Swampscott, Rabbi Ilana Rosansky of Salem, Cantor Sam Pessaroff of Peabody and Holocaust survivor Sonia Schreiber Weitz and Harriet Wacks' presentation of the Holocaust Center Service Award to Sandy Weitz, center clerk and daughter of Sonia Weitz.

A large art display in the high school lobby included the work of students and Peabody artist Apo Torosyan, whose relatives were caught up in the Armenian Genocide and who presented his display, "My Story, Everybody's Story."

Mauriello, who has a book in progress called "Nazi Myths," said the Holocaust is undergoing in-depth study by historians - not the revisionists who deny the Holocaust ever happened, whom he dismissed with a wave of his hand - but by researchers whose findings may force the survivors and their families to let go of some of the feelings and memories they carry.

"There is anxiety about this," he admitted, "but historians have to insist on accuracy in place of myths and misconceptions."

He said his talk and the myths he plans to bring forward are based on "consensus among historians" - in fact, he has asked German historians to review a draft of his book for accuracy.

He offered four popular myths about the Holocaust, which he has heard from students taking his course on the subject over the past seven years: Adolf Hitler and the Nazis invented anti-Semitism and brainwashed Germany with anti-Semitic propaganda; Hitler and the Nazis were dominated by the notion of a Master Race; Hitler's evil imagination created the blueprint for the Holocaust; the Holocaust was run by a ruthless, technocratic, centralized Nazi regime.

In fact, Mauriello told his audience, anti-Semitism has long, deep roots in Europe, with spikes in persecution when there were plagues, wars or other social strife. From 1933-1939 the Nazis were careful not to alienate their political allies, the Conservatives, in a Germany where Jews were as integrated as any in Europe. "It wasn't until the invasion of Poland that war made racial cleansing possible," he said.

As for the Master Race, Mauriello said a pseudo-science of racial purity called Eugenics swept America as well as Europe in the early 20th Century, when county fairs gave prizes to families whose blond hair and white skin denoted a high rate of racial purity.

Furthermore, there was no blueprint for the Holocaust, which evolved from 1933-1939 as the Nazis grew more opportunistic. Poland became a laboratory for racial cleansing as the Nazis tried deportation, then ghettoization and finally racial cleansing.

Instead of a ruthless centralized regime, Hitler issued vague orders and his bureaucrats, eager for status, credibility, promotions and pay raises, competed to find innovative ways of making those orders happen.

"There is no smoking gun linking Hitler to genocide," Mauriello said, but he didn't let the lack of an arch-villain give his audience any peace. "This can happen again."

And then there is a summary, in German, of what has happened to Horst Mahler, the defence counsel of my choice, who is now barred from acting for anyone except himself. This, in effect, means I do not have a counsel whom I trust to defend me in the pending German re-trial at Mannheim. It seems as if it would be a waste of time for me to even attend, especially because the choice of justice is clear to me: I am guilty from the beginning because that is how the law is framed. What remains to be decided is whether I plead for mercy and get an instant 'death' sentence, or if I remain true to myself and don't re-cant, and get the torture treatment before they chop off my head.

What a choice! What justice!

\*\*\*\*\*

**From:** aggregate [aggreqat@web.de](mailto:aggreqat@web.de)

**To:** [aggreqat@web.de](mailto:aggreqat@web.de)

**Sent:** Wednesday, April 28, 2004 5:56 PM

**Subject:** Mahler (JF-EXTRAKT) \_\_\_\_\_  
**JF, 30.04.04**

Der Minensucher Justiz: Der Rechtsanwalt Horst Mahler wehrt sich gegen ein Berufsverbot / Den Gerichtssaal nutzt er vor allem als Bühne zur Selbstdarstellung Klaus Kunze

Das Amtsgericht Berlin-Tiergarten hat dem Rechtsanwalt Horst Mahler mit Beschluß vom 8. April 2004 die Ausübung seines Berufs vorläufig verboten.

Der Ermittlungsrichter stützt das sofort wirksame Berufsverbot auf §§ 70 Strafgesetzbuch (StGB), 132a Strafprozeßordnung (StPO). Danach kann es verhängt werden, wenn jemand Straftaten unter Mißbrauch seines Berufs oder unter grober Verletzung der Berufspflichten begangen hat, wie es etwa ein Arzt tut, der sich an einer wehrlosen Patientin vergreift. Voraussetzung ist die Gefahr, daß der Täter auch künftig in Ausübung des Berufs erhebliche Straftaten begehen wird.

Mahler und zwei Mitangeklagte müssen sich wegen des Vorwurfs der Volksverhetzung verantworten. Mahler hatte die NPD in dem inzwischen gescheiterten Verbotsverfahren vor dem Bundesverfassungsgericht (BVG) gegen die Partei vertreten und ist in der Vergangenheit mehrfach wegen Volksverhetzung angeklagt worden. Anlaß des vorläufigen Berufsverbots für Mahler sind von der Staatsanwaltschaft angeklagte Fälle angeblicher Volksverhetzung und Beschimpfung der Bundesrepublik mit ihren Verfassungsgrundsätzen, begangen vor Gericht durch Mahler als Angeklagten.

Gleichermaßen an die Rolle des Strafverteidigers wie die des Angeklagten gewöhnt, hüpfte dieser im Sperrgebiet der Staatsschutzdelikte zielstrebig von Mine zu Mine. Der Weg zur Selbstherrlichkeit des Deutschen Reiches führe, dozierte er auf staunende Schöffen herabblickend, über den Sturz der jüdischen Fremdherrschaft mit der Entlarvung der „Auschwitzlüge“. Unsere Feinde hätten die Auschwitzlüge erfunden. Er ging davon aus, in der Vernichtung der Juden walte Vernunft. Milliarden Menschen wären bereit, Hitler zu verzeihen, wenn er nur den Judenmord begangen hätte. Wenn die Juden fortführen, als „Knechte Satans die Welt zu zerstören, werden sie wie die Indianer und die Australneger ausgerottet werden“, und es seien die Juden selber, die dieses Urteil mit der maßlosen Lüge von der Ausrottung durch das Deutsche Reich vollzögen.

Mit Blick auf das Gericht erklärte er nicht die „fälschlich als Bundesgerichtshof bezeichnete Fremdherrschaftsagentur“ für die rechtliche Beurteilung maßgebend, sondern §§ 90 f und 91 b des Reichsstrafgesetzbuchs von 1944. („Wer im Inland oder als Deutscher im Ausland es unternimmt, während eines Krieges gegen das Reich oder in Beziehung auf einen drohenden Krieg der feindlichen Macht Vorschub zu leisten oder der Kriegsmacht des Reiches oder eines Bundesgenossen einen Nachteil zuzufügen, wird mit dem Tode oder mit lebenslangem Zuchthaus bestraft.“) Die für diese Institution (den BGH) tätigen Juristen seien Teilnehmer an einem Völkerrechtsverbrechen.

Die Gewalt- und Willkürherrschaft trete im Gewande der Justiz auf. Das letzte Wort werde das Reichsgericht sprechen, wenn das Deutsche Reich seine Handlungsfähigkeit wiedererlangt haben werde.

Solches hörte die Berliner Justiz ungerne und reagierte - schneller als justizüblich - mit dem Antrag der Staatsanwaltschaft auf sofortiges Berufsverbot und dem

stattgebenden Beschluß des AG Tiergarten. Es entschied, Mahler habe seine Position als Verteidiger bewußt und planmäßig zu Straftaten ausgenutzt. Es sei zu fürchten, er nutze auch seine Stellung als Organ der Rechtspflege für strafbare, volksverhetzende oder staatsfeindliche Auftritte. Volkspädagogisch eifrig bleibt das Berufsverbot aber die entscheidende Begründung schuldig, wieso Mahler in Ausübung seines Anwaltsberufs gehandelt haben soll, rechtfertigte er doch nur als Angeklagter sein eigenes Handeln. Seine Selbstverteidigung entsprach freilich dem der Majestätsbeleidigung Angeklagten, der seinem Richter treuherzig bekennt, der als Rindvieh beleidigte Souverän sei ja doch wirklich eins. Das Landgericht wird über Mahlers Beschwerde gegen das sofort wirksame vorläufige Berufsverbot entscheiden, in der Mahler umfangreich darlegt, der Volksverhetzungsparagraph sei kein legales Element unserer Rechtsordnung, sondern Ausdruck deutschfeindlichen jüdischen Willens.

Mahler hat sich von der Realität verabschiedet Mahler reizte die Justiz bis zur Weißglut. Erschwerend wertete der Ermittlungsrichter, daß alle gerichtlichen Erklärungen im Internet greifbar seien. Die hier zitierten Auslassungen stellen nur eine Blütenlese aus dem nachlesbaren Repertoire des früheren RAF-Terroristen Mahler dar. Einen Einstieg in seinen bizarren Gedankenkosmos bietet der Satz über den Judaismus: „Den geistigen Zusammenbruch werden die Deutschen herbeiführen, indem sie die Idee des Nationalsozialismus vom Jüdischen Schmähe reinigen und zur Idee der selbstbewußten Volksgemeinschaft weiterentwickeln. Diese Weiterentwicklung ist zugleich die Überwindung des Jahwistischen (= atheistischen) Moments des historischen Nationalsozialismus“. Der NS war also jüdischer Schmähe - darauf muß man erst einmal kommen! Man glaubt bei solchen Worten im Gerichtssaal die Kinnladen der verblüfften Schöffen und Juristen herunterfallen zu hören, nachdem sie sich doch eben erst von der schönen Aussicht erholt hatten, dereinst vom Angeklagten, künftigen Reichsrichter, nach § 90b Reichsstrafgesetzbuch zum Tode verurteilt zu werden.

Mahler hat sich von der Realität in einem Maße verabschiedet, das den Ermittlungsrichter die Möglichkeit „altersbedingter Abbauprozesse“ bei dem 68jährigen in Erwägung ziehen ließ. Ob er überhaupt noch schuldfähig sei, spiele aber im Zusammenhang mit dem vorläufigen Berufsverbot keine Rolle. Geblendet würde der nüchterne Ermittlungsrichter sich abwenden, hätte er Augen für die blitzenden mentalen Entladungen eines Mannes, der seinen Verfolgern noch in der geistigen Gummizelle des Verschwörungswahns an intellektueller Kraft und Sachkenntnis weit überlegen ist. Es ist die Detailkenntnis dessen, der überall weiße Mäuse sieht, dem aber profundes Wissen über diese Tierchen nicht abgesprochen werden kann und der es rhetorisch glänzend anbringt.

Klaus Kunze ist Rechtsanwalt in Uslar.

\* \* \*

Anmerkung zum 29.04.04 zum Thema "Berlin: Mahlers Prozeßzirkus (jf)":

Mahler reizte die Justiz bis zur Weißglut. Erschwerend wertete der Ermittlungsrichter, daß alle gerichtlichen Erklärungen im Internet greifbar seien.

Herrlich!

Klaro, was denen vor allem nicht paßt:

Daß sich der Gesinnungsverfolgungsprozeß nicht unter Ausschluß der Öffentlichkeit geräuschlos durchziehen läßt!!!

Und dann aus Sicht der Verfolger ihre eigene Ohnmacht, daß sie Mahler weder durch subtile Strafandrohungen einschüchtern noch geistig brechen können - Mahler weiß, daß er langjährig verknackt wird.

Nur mal so: Das ist die 1. Instanz!!!

\*Nach einer Verurteilung würde die 2. Auflage erfolgen\* ... :-)))

Die einzig gangbare Lösung für das SYSTEM hat der JF-Autor schon aufgezeigt: Aufgrund Altersdemenz oder anderer Gründe, bescheinigt von sog. "Gutachtern", erklärt man Mahler als für seine Taten "nicht zurechnungsfähig" und sperrt ihn in der Psychiatrie weg.

Ähnlich erging es früheren Dissidenten in der EX-Sowjetunion, die die "Erungenschaften des Bolschewismus" nicht einsehen wollten.

Eine andere Möglichkeit ist auch gebräuchlich: Mahler wird "verunfallt" oder "geselbstmordet" ...

Mit kameradschaftlichen Grüßen

redmar

**And so the journey continues homewards.**

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## **Letter from Wellington**

**Fredrick Töben – 5 May 2004**

I depart on Saturday, 1 May 2004, on a midnight 13-hour flight from Santiago to New Zealand. The LanChile plane lands at Auckland Airport at 4.10am on Monday 3 May 2004 – and so I lose Sunday to the vagaries of the time zone, to time itself.

Traffic between Chile and New Zealand-Australia – Santiago-Auckland-Sydney – is heavy, and the plane is full, literally to the last seat, with quite a few young individuals returning home from time spent in South America.

\*\*\*

It is raining at Auckland and the drive to Wellington is a drizzly affair. My intention to visit Professor Dov Bing at Hamilton falls by the wayside. I am certain that 7am is too early for him to receive visitors, let alone such a one as I! In any case, what he has done to get the public focus on Dr Joel Hayward will be solidly evaluated in Hayward's autobiography when it is released sometime after May. During that month, so I have been informed, the work will be at the printers.

A couple of days spent in Wellington with Kerry Bolton and family enables me to relax and somewhat recover from that trans-Pacific flight. There is lots to talk about.

Departure from Wellington is an early 6am affair. I recall from a previous transit stop at Wellington that the airport closes for a couple of hours, from 2-4am. This is done so that the fire brigade can go through the building unhindered and do its maintenance checks.

Again the trans-Tasman flight to Sydney is full to the brim with passengers spanning all age-ranges – from baby to aged invalid. As usual the infant's ear drums ache as the pressure changes in the cabin during take-off and landing, and mothers helplessly cuddle their little ones in the hope of easing the pain somehow.

\*\*\*

As usual the homecoming is appreciated, if only now with the prospects of the German legal system attempting to get me to Mannheim, there to attend court with a legal counsel not of my choice. Horst Mahler is not permitted to act on my behalf

anymore, and so I do not feel safe in having a court-appointed counsel.

Also, my letter to Judge Adam has as yet remained unanswered, and I do insist that he give me honest answers to the questions raised therein.

**Original Message -----**

**From:** <[Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de](mailto:Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de)>

**To:** <[toben@adelaideinstitute.org](mailto:toben@adelaideinstitute.org)>

**Sent:** Wednesday, April 21, 2004 5:33 PM

**Subject:** Gegen Sie geführtes Strafverfahren in Mannheim, Az. 6 KIs 503 Js 9551/99

Landgericht Mannheim

Mannheim, den 21.04.04

Sehr geehrter Herr Dr. Töben,

Ihrem Schreiben vom 10. März 2004 entnehme ich, dass Sie sich dem weiteren Verfahren gegen Sie in der Bundesrepublik stellen werden. Auch gehe ich davon aus, dass es im Falle einer Hauptverhandlung keiner förmlichen Ladung Ihrer Person auf dem Rechtshilfeweg mit Australien bedarf, sondern dass Sie einer an Sie gerichteten Ladung auf dem Postwege oder per Email Folge leisten werden.

Was die Frage Ihrer Verteidigung anbetrifft ist die Sachlage derzeit so, dass die Herren Rechtsanwälte Wingerter und Rosenthal - die der Bundesgerichtshof Ihnen bestellt hat - weiterhin Pflichtverteidiger sind.

Herr Rechtsanwalt Rosenthal hat allerdings mit Schreiben vom 20.02.2004 um seine Entpflichtung gebeten, da er während des Revisionsverfahrens durch "eine ungeschickte Äußerung" Ihr Vertrauen verspielt habe.

Herr Rechtsanwalt Wingerter hatte zwar angeregt Herrn Rechtsanwalt Bock - auf Ihren Wunsch hin - als Verteidiger zu bestellen. Ihrem Schreiben vom 10.03.04 entnehme ich jedoch, dass Sie nunmehr Herrn Bock nicht mehr als Verteidiger wollen. Die Bestellung des von Ihnen favorisierten Rechtsanwalts

Horst Mahler aus Berlin kommt nicht in Betracht. Gemäß § 142 Abs. 1 Strafprozessordnung sind möglichst Rechtsanwälte zu bestellen, die bei dem Gericht, das die Bestellung vornimmt, zugelassen sind. Das ist bei Herrn Rechtsanwalt Horst Mahler, der meiner Kenntnis nach in Berlin seine Kanzlei hat, nicht der Fall. Da aber ohnehin bereits zwei Rechtsanwälte als Verteidiger bestellt sind besteht auch keine Veranlassung, noch einen weiteren Verteidiger zu bestellen. Das trifft auch für den Fall zu, dass Sie an Rechtsanwalt Rosenthal als Verteidiger nicht mehr festhalten wollen. Mit Herrn Rechtsanwalt Wingerter habe ich inzwischen Kontakt aufgenommen. Er steht weiterhin zu Ihrer Verteidigung zur Verfügung. Mit ihm habe ich als mögliche Hauptverhandlungstermine abgesprochen Donnerstag, den 1. Juli 2004, Dienstag, den 6. Juli 2004 und Donnerstag, den 8. Juli 2004.

Bitte teilen Sie mir mit ob Sie zu diesen Terminen zu der Hauptverhandlung in Mannheim kommen werden und ob Ihre Ladung zu den Terminen in der oben angesprochenen Weise erfolgen kann. HHe

Auch bitte ich um Mitteilung ob das Vertrauensverhältnis zu Rechtsanwalt Rosenthal noch besteht und, sofern Störungen bestehen, worin diese begründet sind.

Mit freundlichen Grüßen

Adam

VRLG

I received an email advising me of an incoming fax, but the email was blank.

----- Original Message -----

**From:** [Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de](mailto:Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de)

**To:** [toben@adelaideinstitute.org](mailto:toben@adelaideinstitute.org)

**Sent:** Thursday, April 29, 2004 2:52 AM

**Subject:** Re: Incoming Fax

I then sent the following letter to Judge Adam

...original message...

**From:** <[infoadelaideinstitute@adam.com.au](mailto:infoadelaideinstitute@adam.com.au)>

**To:** <[Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de](mailto:Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de)>

**Cc:** <[toben@adelaideinstitute.org](mailto:toben@adelaideinstitute.org)>

**Sent: Thursday, April 29, 2004 9:05 AM**

**Subject: Re: Incoming Fax**

**Mensaje citado por [Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de](mailto:Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de):  
Santiago, 28 April 2004**

Sorry, Richter Adam, we do not have a fax anymore. Would you please send me the matter per email. As you can see from the above, I am still in South America, and I have been advised that you have written a letter to me wherein you state that Horst Mahler is not acceptable to you as my defence counsel of choice.

Please be advised that any other defence counsel is a waste of time for me because they will not have the courage to challenge the whole legal structure as Mahler is doing, and something that is important because the judicial notice - *Offenkundigkeit* - aspect of my case needs to be challenged with new factual information. In fact, the whole Para 130 is to be questioned.

Could you also advise me how you visualise my defence can develop a strategy when any vigorous defence as per Common Law is prohibited in Germany?

For example, in the Common Law jurisdictions anything said in court as a defence is privileged, something that is not the case in your jurisdiction, and as became glaringly obvious during Mahler's case in Berlin where the state prosecutor Krueger handed him further writs as the proceedings progressed.

Were the Mahler matter not so serious I would consider this to be a comedy of absolute errors played out by misguided individuals who are driven by hatred and envy and certainly by a lack of moral and intellectual integrity. It seems to me to be a pure power game - *Machtspiel*, and surely a civilized society such as Germany still is cannot condone such miscarriages of justice.

Please advise me if your approach in your court at Mannheim will follow that kind of precedent. If so, then obviously you are offending against the Common Law legal principle of Natural Justice, and that makes you then a prisoner of your own immoral system where truth is no defence. Imagine, Judge Adam, the bedrock of our society rests on the truth concept, and in your deliberations you need not focus on the truth-content of what is alleged to be my crime.

I was raised to speak the truth and to open my mouth whenever I saw injustices.

In Australia as a young boy at school I was ridiculed for being the son of a German who did not speak out against the injustices that the Germans committed against the Jews. As a teacher I made it my life's job to inculcate students with a sense of truth-telling that liberated them from lies and superstition.

And the rest is history.

Would you also kindly adjourn the June dates because I shall not be ready by that time. Professionally I have had some unforeseen matters crop up, one being that we had our conference cancelled, and perhaps you may be interested to learn that Adelaide Institute withdrew from the conference.

I am also awaiting from you a considered response to the matters I have addressed in this email to you.

Sincerely

Dr Fredrick Toben

Mensaje citado por [Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de](mailto:Adam@LGMannheim.justiz.bwl.de):

I did ask supporters what they thought of my returning to Germany for the trial. In all instances it was made clear to me that if I retained any ounce of sanity, then I would not return to Germany where I could never get any form of justice. The recent Zündel trial in Toronto is testimony to that.

\*\*\*

**Here are a few interesting deliberations as to what I should do – attend or not attend the July hearing at Mannheim:**

1. "You would be nuts to return voluntarily to Germany. I don't know what the law is in Australia, but in the USA you can't be extradited to face charges for acts that are not felonies in the USA."

2. "Then you might ask this nonjudge Adams, on which jurisdiction he is judging you and the whole trial. There is no valid temporary law (the so called "GRUNDGESETZ") anymore and you might ask him whether he is a judge on the legal Reichsconstitution from Aug 11th 1919 which is today the legal base for all court decision and so on. I will tell you he is not and that's it! So your trial is illegal even from the beginning and from that point on and you can put them before a valid court because of the illegal arrest of yourself years before and charge from them smart-money for the pain and deprivation of liberty! But if you need a lawyer, It's better to take a lawyer who is good in the international law and is subscribed for this. This is your only chance to get your dignity back! This judge and this court was not allowed to do so!"

3. "Ich würde Dir raten, NICHT zu kommen, es sei denn daß Du es auf eine erneute Verhaftung - dieses Mal im Gerichtssaal -ankommen läßt und erneut das Innenleben eines brddr-deutschen Gefängnisses kennenlernen willst. In Messer zu laufen, die man sieht, lohnt nicht!"

4. "My opinion is NOT to go to the criminal BRD at all. No need to prove anything anymore; it is likely that Zundel will eventually be returned there for prosecution and that is the trial that is most likely to generate enormous publicity and focus attention on the oppressive and illegal BRD Basic Law that persecutes true advocates of Human Rights."

5. "The history of convicting non-German Holocaust Revisionists is dismal. German prosecutors must be mad that they have not thought of a way to convict a major revisionist. They have the laws but have not been able to snare a big player. If you walk into their trap I guarantee you they will use all the resources they have to get a conviction. The history of prior convictions outside Germany from 1995 to 2004 are:

(1) 1995 - Hans Schmidt spent 5 months in a German jail awaiting trial for distributing Neo-Nazis literature; when released on bail he slipped out of the country and has not been apprehended in the U.S., where he lives.

(2) 1995, March - Gary Lauck arrested in Denmark and transported to Germany 1996, August - After 17 months in prison, convicted of distributing literature by mail that encouraged racial hatred, and received 4 years in jail. 1999, March - released and shipped to the U.S.

(3) 2000 - German citizen and musician Hendrik Mobus arrested in U.S. and almost shipped to Germany for voicing displeasure towards the Jews and giving the Nazi salute at concerts. Even though he is a German citizen, he is still in the U.S. arguing before the courts that the German laws he is charged with do not exist in the U.S."

And here is Paul Fromm's update of the Zündel Case in Toronto

----- Original Message -----

**From: "C-FAR" <[1315038@primus.ca](mailto:1315038@primus.ca)>**

**To: <[cafe@canadafirst.net](mailto:cafe@canadafirst.net)>**

**Sent: Wednesday, May 05, 2004 6:10 PM**

**Subject: QUASH THAT SUBPOENA**

TORONTO. Tuesday, May 4, 2004. In my last CAFEGRAM entitled "Watch for Fireworks in the Zundel Case", I promised you excitement at the Zundel hearings before Mr. Justice Pierre Blais in Toronto. We had plenty of excitement and

tension. Indeed, as I approached the courtroom, I learned that the drama and skulduggery had already begun.

Judge Lauren Marshall, who had confirmed orally her willingness to testify for Ernst Zundel, was backing out. Her testimony, as Mr. Zundel's lawyer in the mid-1980s is crucial. She can explain the incredible haste with which the usually snail-like immigration department moved to commence deportation proceedings against Mr. Zundel after his "false news" conviction. It was clear then and is should be clear now that Mr. Zundel is the victim of political persecution. He's a political problem for Canada's minority-run Liberal regime, not a threat to national security.

In a written statement, Mr. Zundel's lead defence attorney Peter Lindsay, said: "My Lord, there was been a significant change in circumstances in this matter. I had indicated to Your Lordship on Thursday (April 29) that Regional Senior Justice Marshall would testify this morning. I based that on two direct personal discussions between myself and Justice Marshall in which her Honour had specifically and unequivocally agreed to testify in this matter and we had fully discussed the subjects to be covered in her testimony. I had also served a subpoena on Her Honour, but that subpoena was only served after Her Honour had already told me personally that she was willing to testify and would testify in this matter.

Yesterday morning I spoke to Her Honour by telephone and confirmed arrangements to meet her this morning at this courthouse prior to her testimony. At about 4:00 p.m. yesterday, I received a telephone call from her new lawyer Mr. Stern who was suddenly acting on behalf of Her Honour. Now, through Mr. Stern, Her Honour has, despite her earlier agreement to testify, brought a motion before Your Lordship, in relation to testifying in this matter and Her Honour is not present in Court this morning."

Why had Judge Marshall suddenly developed a case of cold feet and was seeking to quash the subpoena? The idealists suggest that the lady had simply changed her mind. The cynics counter that "the big boys" got to her.

In her earlier days as Mr. Zundel's lawyer she'd received terrifying phone calls threatening the lives of her children if she continued to act for Canada's most famous dissident.

Judge Marshall was not the only person who'd developed a case of shyness.

Just before court opened, Mr. Lindsay informed me of the weird antics of John Farrell, the former thief whom CSIS had employed in the mid-1990s to surreptitiously open the mail of dissidents, including Ernst Zundel. It was Farrell's information that largely formed the basis of Andrew Mitrovica's book about CSIS -- Covert Entry: Spies, Lies and Crimes Inside Canada's Secret Service.

Farrell, the former thief and mail snoop, is now a teacher of religion at a West Toronto Catholic High School. [Yes, I know, not since Mary Magdalen ...] Peter Lindsay and his law clerk went to his school to serve the elusive Mr. Farrell with a subpoena. They talked to his principal. The principal advised them that Mr. Farrell was away that day. Out in the parking lot, they encountered a teacher and told them their business. "Oh," he said, "I just saw Mr. Farrell in the library." Using this helpful information, they re-entered the school and, indeed, found Farrell in deep discussion with the less-than-truthful principal of the Catholic High School. The principal charged at Mr. Lindsay and assaulted him, permitting Mr. Farrell to flee the premises. Mr. Lindsay called the police. The principal stoutly denied ever assaulting Mr. Lindsay.

As a former teacher who was twice served with legal papers at school, I find this incident extraordinary. Most school administrators have a very acute sense of deference to authority and the law and would usually be only too happy to accommodate a process server.

Today, Judge Blais seemed to accept defeat on what appeared to be the plan to rush the case through by tomorrow. Last week, with hearings lasting until after 8:00 p.m. every effort had been made to rush Mr. Zundel to judgement and, likely, deportation. Mr. Blais is now talking of arranging more court dates as far ahead as possibly December of this year. He is also talking of Mr. Zundel's next mandatory detention review in late July.

Court proceedings were dominated by submissions from a growing list of people who don't want to testify. The Crown side of the court is becoming over-crowded. It looked like the old days of the Zundel Internet case before the Canadian Human Rights Tribunal, with guest appearances by lawyers Marvin Kurz and Judy Chan, acting for Frank Dimant of the League for Human Rights of B'nai Brith and Keith Landy of the Canadian Jewish Congress, respectively. Their normally publicity seeking clients had developed a sudden case of shyness when subpoenaed to testify in the Zundel case. They were also joined by Paul Stern, representing Madam Justice Marshall and, late for the second day in a row, a Mr. Rogers, acting on behalf of author Andrew Mitrovica who also wanted no part of testifying.

Crown Attorney Donald MacIntosh led off arguing that the subpoenas against Dimant, Landy and Mitrovica should be quashed. "Mr. Lindsay advanced the proposition that the security certificate was signed by the Minister of Citizenship and Immigration and the Solicitor-General because of pressure by the Canadian Jewish Congress, B'nai Brith and others. There isn't a scintilla of evidence. This is a fishing expedition. Evidence of intent or knowledge of the minister is not relevant. It's not what Mr. Dimant said to a minister as to whether the certificate is reasonable."

Last week, Mr. Justice Blais was so brutal to lead defence counsel Peter Lindsay that he, at one point, apologized. Today, his mood had changed and he repeatedly challenged the Crown lawyers and the lawyers seeking to quash the subpoenas.

"Why can you not go to the question of the information that is provided to the ministers by various sources?" he asked Mr. MacIntosh. "Can we not question the evidence provided to the decision makers?"

MacIntosh continued: "My friend supposes because various esteemed members of the Jewish community made representations."

"And met with the ministers. I think there were meetings," Mr. Justice Blais interrupted him.

Again, Judge Blais interjected: "The Act is clear. Section 78.j says: 'The judge may receive into evidence anything he thinks may be relevant, even if it is not admissible in a court of law.'

The ministers were provided with hearsay evidence. We don't know whether witnesses provided evidence to the ministers."

On another occasion, Judge Blais interrupted Mr. MacIntosh who was mocking Mr. Lindsay's concern about actions of ministers of immigration in the 1980s. "People in glass houses," Mr. Justice Blais remarked, reminding him that the Crown and CSIS had brought in newspaper clippings that were 23 years old as part of their case against the German publisher. Mr. MacIntosh, becoming increasingly testy and strident, doggedly pushed the notion that B'nai Brith and the Canadian Jewish Congress merely exercised their free

speech rights to make representations to cabinet ministers, just as anybody else might do. Readers who wait six months to get even an acknowledgement of a letter to a cabinet minister might differ with Mr. MacIntosh. "B'nai Brith has no more special access to the minister than any other organization making urgent representations." He, then, went on to advance the amazing view that having to testify about their lobbying might intimidate groups like the CJC and B'nai Brith. "If individuals who made representations to ministers are subpoenaed, it will inhibit the expression of their views."

In July, Mr. Justice Blais had dismissed Covert Entry as a "novel." He now seemed to be taking it and the allegations that CSIS knew the May, 1995 pipebomb was coming to Mr. Zundel very seriously. "We have some pieces that are missing. There is still opportunity for both sides to provide information on these matters, especially the strong allegation that CSIS knew of the pipebomb sent to Mr. Zundel"

In the afternoon, both Judy Chan and Marvin Kurz argued that their clients shouldn't be subpoenaed. While the CJC posts pictures of prominent CJC officers grinning in meeting with cabinet ministers, Miss Chan invited the court to conclude that these meetings were nothing special. "His meeting with the minister doesn't prove Mr. Landy has any relevant evidence to give. This is a fishing expedition. It is an inappropriate use of a subpoena and it could be used to embarrass or harass" my clients.

The ever voluble Mr. Kurz took the better part of an hour to urge Judge Blais to quash the subpoena as Mr. Dimant's testifying would only aid Mr. Zundel in establishing that there is "an international Jewish conspiracy" against him. "Frank Dimant has no evidence to offer which is relevant in this case, particularly as to whether Mr. Zundel is a security risk. Kurz set up the straw man of an international Jewish conspiracy, which Mr. Lindsay had never mentioned, and then proceeded to flail away at it. "The argument of an international Jewish conspiracy is an abuse of process," he said.

"The defence's theory is that the government and Jewish groups worked together to get rid of Mr. Zundel. I didn't hear the word 'international'," Judge Blais interjected. "Whether Jewish groups intervened in the process could be relevant," he added.

"There's a great deal of evidence that Mr. Dimant and B'nai Brith and the Canadian Jewish Congress and Mr. [Bernie] Farber are very opposed to Mr. Zundel and his views. There's nothing secret there," Mr. Kurz persisted.

Both organizations have intervened in Mr. Zundel's court cases. Mr. Zundel would have you believe there's something improper about that. Mr. Lindsay would have you believe that Jews exercising their Charter rights are doing something wrong."

If the arguments of MacIntosh, Chan and Kurz limped, the submissions of Mr. Rogers, representing Andrew Mitrovica, were positively lame. "Mr. Mitrovica has been subpoenaed simply because he's the author of a book in pursuit of his craft as an investigative journalist. He's not an expert. He does not want to appear in any sense to be supporting Mr. Zundel. He has no material evidence. The book speaks for itself."

An incredulous Judge Blais interrupted: "Even though he made strong allegations in the book? He made all those allegations about CSIS without material evidence? He made strong allegations that CSIS was involved in sending a pipebomb to Mr. Zundel."

Mr. Rogers answered: "He is merely a conduit." He pronounced it "con-doo-it." "He is merely reporting what others told him>"

Again Judge Blais interrupted: "The kind of allegations he made, how substantiated were they?"

Rogers responded: "he wrote a book for the world to see. He had no involvement in the pipebomb. He does not have any direct evidence."

"So who does know?" Mr. Justice Blais demanded. "Mr. Mitrovica knows is information is corroborated. ... We're talking of allegations of a serious crime -- the issue of someone letting a pipebomb go to Mr. Zundel and did nothing. In the book, Mr. Mitrovica concludes: 'CSIS is riddled by waste, incompetence, nepotism and law breaking.' Mr. Mitrovica seems to be quoting CSIS employees in violation of Sec. 18 of the CSIS Act. Making public that kind of information is against the law. He cares more about selling books."

"The book speaks for itself," M. Rogers repeated. Mr. Mitrovica's evidence is not relevant."

"We don't know that. We haven't heard from Mr. Mitrovica," Judge Blais retorted.

The hearing continues tomorrow. -- Paul Fromm

Now back to the Battlefield in – where? The whole world is a battlefield against those who hate free speech, who hate autarky, who hate independent thinkers, who love to enslave self-contained minds. Individuals who gain a self-identity by playing the victim are immature, child-like and forever crying foul because they are so devoid of basic moral and intellectual integrity that a constant re-assurance of self is needed. The self-reflective intelligence is quite lacking and so it is a groping from one particular to the next, from one perceived 'victory' to another, from one parasitic moment to another – sucking the life-blood out of those who stand firm in their concept of who they are and what they believe in is right and true and beautiful.

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## ***Letter from Australia***

**Fredrick Töben – 14 May 2004**

Gold Coast – Brisbane – Sunshine Coast: dialogue rather than them-us confrontation

Whenever I return from an extensive overseas trip, I treat myself to a well-deserved de-briefing exercise, usually with Adelaide Institute supporters who do not begrudge me my letting my hair down a little in their company. I do not have to be on guard in such company because there is no-one who watches my every move and records my every word in the hope of seeing me contradict myself.

This trying to catch-out someone, of doing a smear- or character assassination job on someone does not take much brain power. What is needed is an analytic mind, and persistence in collecting so-called incidents that will prove whatever one wishes to prove.

Such thoughts came to mind as I reflected on my recent journey to Cape Town, Pretoria, Harare, Amsterdam, London, Helsinki, Moscow, Sacramento, Santa Barbara, Santiago, Wellington, etc. and during which I was hosted by couples who have been together for many years. As I observed the subtle interplay between male and female, father-mother, husband-wife, I noticed the ever-flowing emotional energy that had neither dominate the other partner.

One way of breaking up such a relationship is to begin recording, in writing for example, things about the person that one is dissatisfied with. Anyone who has survived many years of marriage knows that this is fatal for the continuation of the relationship. Once a couple stops talking with each other in a continuous flowing form – love – the beginning of the elimination process has begun. It may take many more years

to finally fracture, but the emotional flow that sustained the relationship will dry up and terminate a once loving relationship, and the full-blown battle of the wills begins. Then, once there is that inevitable communication through intermediaries – especially through lawyers - instead of eye-to-eye contact, it's difficult to resuscitate what has been. Then moral values are thrown out the window as anything goes and the control-freak begins to salivate and to manipulate and to lie and cheat for the sake of pulling off a victory. Truth as a guiding principle is no-where to be found. Only later, when the dust has settled, will moral values re-emerge and assert themselves as slowly the norms of a civilized society return.

But as I always stress, nothing need be the case, nothing is absolutely lost and pre-determined because we have free will – up to a point at least!

#### **Denmark's Glory**

The older I get the more I tend to embrace the monarchical ideal of government, as for example the Japanese model where the last emperor was in his own right a world renowned biologist.

I recall the Queen Elizabeth II visiting Australia in 1963 when a friend and I bothered to line up with thousands of others to get a look at the Queen passing by! So much for respecting tradition.

While travelling overseas in 'old' Europe and Russia I spoke with individuals who still warmly recall meeting their European royals and whom they admired as a later generation admired the artificial Hollywood royals.

Such real Royal role-models gave a nation stability and unity, something the Hollywood icons did not because their allegiance was only to themselves and to their Jewish controllers who raked in the loot.

I welcome the Australian-born, Mary Donaldson, as she assumes her role as princess, wife of crown prince Frederik of Denmark.

It is with this in mind that I also welcome Horst Mahler's endeavours in Germany to re-engage the German Royals in re-activating the German Reich, thereby eliminating that shameful 60-year occupation of Germany by the World War Two Allies.

Has anyone another perspective on this vexed problem?

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To lighten the mood somewhat, here is something from:

#### **The Male-Female Imperative**

**Moira Badstubner - [moibert.bluff@mweb.co.za](mailto:moibert.bluff@mweb.co.za)**

**Sent: Friday, May 14, 2004 5:21 AM**

**Subject: Apples**

Women are like apples on trees: the best ones are at the top of the tree. Most men don't want to reach for the good ones because they are afraid of falling and getting hurt.

Instead, they just get the rotten apples from the ground that aren't as good, but easy.....

So the apples at the top think something is wrong with them, when in reality, they're amazing. They just have to wait for the right man to come along - the one who's brave enough to climb all the way to the top of the tree.

Share this with other women who are good apples – even those who have already been picked!

And remember ... Men are like a fine wine. They start out as grapes, and it's up to women to stomp the crap out of them until they turn into something acceptable to have dinner with.

#### **4. Barry Chamish comments on the failed conference**

<http://www.barrychamish.com>

#### **DENIERS CONFERENCE SHUT DOWN**

**By Barry Chamish**

I was supposed to be flying in two days to the Sacramento Holocaust Deniers Conference. I was going to deny the deniers and maybe do my little part in stanching the phenomenon. But the conference was shut down.

Before I left, I had planned to write an article with several main points.

The first concerned the Sabbatean agenda of Leo Strauss and the University Of Chicago cabal drawing blood throughout the Middle East. I learned an astounding fact: The American quisling in Iraq, Chalabi, is a 1979 graduate of the Strauss program at the U of Chicago.

The second was a recounting of a long talk I had with an Emmy-winning Toronto documentary director, David Stein. He had made a documentary about Mordechai Vanunu and told me that not a few of his sources were convinced that Vanunu was deliberately used by the Shabak, then Mossad to spread the word about Israel's nuclear capabilities to the world. He was a kind of Yigal Amir dupe who was manipulated every step of the way for grander political concerns.

Third was a suspicion related to me that the assassinations of the Hamas leaders were a dramatic display to Israelis that even with a pullout from Gaza, our security wouldn't be harmed.

The last item takes us back to the strange turnaround in the Knesset in 1993, which led to the razor-thin support for the Oslo "peace" process. Two members of the right wing Tsomet Party, Alex Goldfarb and Gonen Segev bolted their party for Rabin's coalition. Thus, Oslo passed 61-59. There was much speculation about the bribes/blackmail used to arrange the betrayals. To this day Israelis wrongly think Goldfarb was bought off merely with a Volvo. As for Gonen, the issue remained murky. I traced some of the payoffs. He was made Energy Minister and as soon as he retired, one Shaul Eisenberg appointed him head of a shady energy company with Jordanian partners. He was also a notorious adulterer, which may have been used against him. However I thought the bribe beat the blackmail, since his wife divorced him not six months after he joined the government. But maybe his hedonism was the key afterall.

On April 21, Segev was arrested at Ben Gurion airport, attempting to smuggle 15,000 Ecstasy pills into the country. Yes, the man who made Oslo possible is now a major drugs smuggler. From this incident, I outlined the sudden appearance of Ecstasy in Israel right after the "peace" process began. There was no coincidence in timing. Israeli youth were deliberately swamped with Ecstasy to prevent them becoming aware enough to protest the destruction of their country. Ecstasy made them too happy to be mad at their leaders. But this article will not be written because the Deniers have been denied. Two days before the conference was rescinded, three Jewish Defense League members wrote me. One asked if he could join me to hear my speech. Naturally, I invited him as my guest. Two were angrier, even after I sent them a draft of my speech proving I was not appearing to sell out our people. Here is a sample passage:

I have a suggestion. Challenge these bastards to open the doors of the Turn Verein Hall to those protesters outside. If they can convince just one Jew that the Holocaust was a lie, then we will go home and never bother them again. If they cannot prove to us that the Holocaust is a Jewish lie, then they must publicly admit that their efforts are just a smokescreen for their hatred of the Jewish people.

- Shelley Rubin, Administrative Director, Jewish Defense League

I was in the process of doing just that, having the JDLers and the Deniers meet head to head but the JDL pitched in to end the conference. Rubin was not exactly humble in the post-cancellation letter to conference organizer Walter Mueller:

Dear Walter,

I cannot describe the joy that I felt in my heart when I read today's press release from the Sacramento Turn Verein advising that they had canceled your meeting. Just to let you know, we had been diligently working behind the scenes to facilitate just such an event. Today has been a very good day for the Jewish Community of Sacramento who will not be forced to live with your insults during Yom Ha Shoah, and for the Jewish Defense League who can add another battle star to our banner. Once again, good has triumphed over evil.

Now I have a ticket to Sacramento that will cost me to change, as well as the financial loss of my biggest venue. But the biggest loss of all was the off chance that I could contribute to the diminishing of anti-semitism. It was a tricky act but it was worth trying.

To get an idea of my strategy, please read the following interview conducted by Myles Kantor, which he planned to publish in FrontPageMagazine just before the conference.

Barry Chamish is an Israeli author whose books include Who Murdered Yitzhak Rabin? and Save Israel. He has written for publications including The Jerusalem Post, National Review, and The Atlantic Monthly.

His website is [www.BarryChamish.com](http://www.BarryChamish.com).

You have accepted an invitation to speak at what you have called a Holocaust "deniers convention" on April 24-25 in Sacramento, sponsored by the Australia-based Adelaide Institute--"a notorious organization of Holocaust deniers," in your words. Being a Jew, why were you invited, and why did you accept the invitation?

I am a Jew and an Israeli and I will be addressing this convention, though I personally despise all that it stands for. A brief explanation is called for.

I may not be a household name in America, but I am in Israel. I wrote a book called Who Murdered Yitzhak Rabin?, which proved that Rabin was murdered in a coup from within his own political circle. The book topped the Israeli bestseller lists, has been translated into 6 languages and has deeply affected how Israelis regard the assassination. The last Voice Of Israel survey found that 28% of Israelis believe Rabin was murdered in a conspiracy and 20% think it's possible. The numbers among the religious and conservatives are now overwhelming. In the past year, polls by Arutz Sheva and Makor Rishon showed those who believe there was a conspiracy were 79% and 73% respectively.

Needless to say, the mainstream media has not exactly rushed to my bandwagon, but I boast a great deal of support for my work in alternative media worldwide. The Adelaide Institute, which is sponsoring the conference, has been on my update list for years, obviously to support their own interests. For the past three years I have been researching the Holocaust from a unique perspective which totally undermines the beliefs of the deniers, yet the Adelaide Institute has consistently published my work on their web site. The institute's head, Frederick Toben, considers my findings challenging and three months ago invited me to speak at Sacramento.

I turned him down twice but responded when he insisted that dialogue was the only way to come to truth. If I was persuasive, I could change the thinking of many in the

audience. I bought the line and asked my newsletter list, which reaches thousands of people, to decide for me. About a hundred people sent in their opinions, and 88% recommended that I speak at the conference.

What is your response to the objection that appearing on the same stage with Holocaust deniers legitimizes them?

I will never legitimize denial of the deaths. My research, though, exonerates Germany somewhat by revealing that forces in America, including Jews, funded Hitler and prevented the rescue of Europe's Jews. I blame Chaim Weizmann and his American crony Stephen Wise for the murders by proxy as much as the SS. Sadly, I am not the first to see the collaboration between the Jewish Agency and the Nazis. Writers like Ben Hecht [Perfidy] and Edwin Black [The Transfer Agreement] found the proofs before me. This may appease the deniers who seem to be looking for any way to get Germany off the hook. They are still on the hook with me but have company. I am going to avenge the loss of practically all my family who stayed in Europe too long.

What's your take on the claim that the agreement saved approximately 60,000 Jews, promoted Israeli strength, and was therefore justified? Black, for instance, claims the agreement "contributed immeasurably to a strengthened Jewish community in Palestine and the creation of the State of Israel" and that "the Zionists could not have foreseen the death trains, gas chambers, and crematoria. But they did understand that the end was now at hand for Jews in Europe. Nazism was unstoppable. The emphasis now became saving Jewish lives and establishing a Jewish State." (<http://www.us-israel.org/jsource/Holocaust/Black.html>)

I wouldn't trade 60,000 for 6 million.

Why was it 60,000 or 6 million? Defenders of the Transfer Agreement would of course claim that those were 60,000 Jews saved from the 6 million.

Give them back and save the 5,999,940 others. In 1933 the [Vladimir] Jabotinsky faction decried the Transfer Agreement and was thrown out of the World Zionist Organization headed by Chaim Weizmann. They took great care never to bring up their alliance with the Nazis. They goofed by trying a journalist named Malchiel Greenwald for slandering a WZO big shot, Rudolph Kastner, who saved 3500 Hungarian Jews and condemned the rest to death. The trial was a huge leak, especially as Ben Hecht covered it resulting in his classic work, Perfidy. Naturally, the government ordered Kastner hushed permanently. Because Kastner was working hand in hand with Eichmann and Himmler, this was about the only time the public got glimpses of the truth. That trial is also purged from the history books.

At the conference you'll likely encounter the usual claims of Holocaust deniers, such as: a) The Nazis killed far less than 6 million Jews, b) There was no central plan by Hitler to destroy European Jewry, c) Gas chambers weren't used to murder Jews. How do you plan to handle this?

I am going to use the disappearance of my own family as proof of the numbers. I conducted extensive research and discovered that every member of the Chamish family trapped in Europe was murdered. I'm not going to do the Elie Weisel thing, nor argue with historical fact. They won't listen to that or care. I'll try to appeal on a human level.

Well, that is one lecture I won't be giving in Sacramento. Nor will I be trying to sell the great Jewish works on the Holocaust such as Hecht's Perfidy, David Morrison's, Heroes and Anti-Heroes - the American Jewish Establishment And The Holocaust; and Louis Rapoport's,

Shake Heaven And Earth. All these books prove there was a Holocaust alright, and the Jewish Establishment made sure it succeeded.

There is one other book on the subject, perhaps the best of all and it is about to be republished. I speak of M.J. Nurenberger's barely known book, The Scared And The Doomed. His daughter Atara Beck is organizing one of my Toronto speeches.

Originally, I had planned to give my lecture, Shabtai Tzvi, Labour Zionism And The Holocaust, to an audience organized by Sumari Seminars on May 5. Their people are far more, shall we say, conspiratorial, and would flow with my research more easily. For Atara's far more conventional crowd, I had planned to give my lecture Save Israel - The Dirty Secrets Of Oslo. It's still disturbing but an easier sell.

After Sacramento was cancelled I consulted with the Toronto journalist Marshall Shapiro, who, bless him, flew to Israel to enjoy my son's bar mitzvah. (It was a wonderful celebration). He told me, "Give your Holocaust lecture to Toronto's Jews. Atara knows the truth, she'll support you. It's time we Jews had an honest discussion of the Holocaust."

I contacted Atara and she wrote back saying she was going to try and move the venue from the bookstore she manages to the larger Toronto Zionist Center. The message may yet be heard. The organizers of the Sacramento conference, Frederick Toben and Walter Mueller were honest to me. They invited me because they believe in dialog. They invited a proud Jew and Israeli to address their people knowing I would be giving a message of opposition.

And that makes them better than the people who shut them down. I had been in contact with several of the speakers and participants, including a professor conducting a dialog with a counterpart at the Hebrew University Of Jerusalem. All were respectful of me and assured me I would be debated with dignity.

I was under the illusion that Free Speech was a natural gift of a true democracy. Just a few days before, I had this illusion shattered when my friend Nelson Thall from Toronto was arrested for the crime of running his cloakanddagger website. I was supposed to be interviewed on his radio show while I was in Toronto, but that was shut down as well.

However, that's Canada. America has a First Amendment which protects free expression, no? It sure doesn't apply to anyone questioning the Holocaust. Why shouldn't a gathering of delusionists be legal? None of the participants were violent criminals. Would they have been banned if they had gathered to revise the Turkish slaughter of Armenians, or Hutus of Tutsis?

Now here's how censorship works: You hire one Abe Foxman of the ADL to make a ruckus about a film and turn it into the biggest box office smash of all time. If Foxman wasn't on the Gibson payroll, then he missed his natural calling. People know if a work is banned, then it must be threatening to the powers that be. And I should know. When Labor MK and Peres protege Ophir Pines stood on the podium of the Knesset and ordered my book, Who Murdered Yitzhak Rabin, banned from sale in the nation's bookstores, he offered me a bestseller on a platter. He did more to convince Israelis of the Rabin murder

conspiracy than all the newspaper ads my publisher paid for combined.

I am well aware that the Sacramento conference would have been a magnet for Jew haters. But not only. There were people who could have been moved to revise their conclusions. They are now lost for good. And worse, much worse, by banning the event, who knows how many people will decide that there must be something enormous about the Holocaust being covered up?

Like The Passion, this censorship will ultimately backfire on the Jews. - end

PLEASE come to my remaining lectures and publicize them. It'll help me recover from the setback if you make a little effort.

In Berkeley I will be doing my Who Murdered Rabin lecture, as well as juicy facts from Save Israel!

APRIL 26 - BERKELEY - UC Berkeley campus. Room 2060, Valley Life Sciences Building, Monday, April 26th, 7:30-9:30pm. 510 526 7106 ext 12.

e-mail: [jesse@livingtreecommunity.com](mailto:jesse@livingtreecommunity.com)

Reno is Rabin.

APRIL 28 - RENO - Temple Emmanuel April 28, evening. please contact:

[Ignatzschnauzer@aol.com](mailto:Ignatzschnauzer@aol.com) [pattylee3@juno.com](mailto:pattylee3@juno.com)

Denver is Shabtai Tzvi, Labor Zionism and The Holocaust

Temple address:

1031 Manzanita Lane, Reno, NV 89509, tel. (775) 825-5600 fax (775) 825-5661, e-mail [countryrebbe@yahoo.com](mailto:countryrebbe@yahoo.com)

MAY 1 - DENVER - Saturday - May 1st at 10:30am

Beth Messiah, 8333 Acoma Way, North Denver, Colorado (one block west of I-25 on 84th Ave and one block south in the El Bethel Community Center)

Contact: Don Wiedeman or Beth Messiah at

1-800-205-6245 or [Don@AmericaNewsNet.Com](mailto:Don@AmericaNewsNet.Com)

MAY 5 and 6 - TORONTO - Organizer can be reached at (416)256-2858, ext. 22. The address is Israel's, 870 Eglinton West, on May 6 at 8 p.m.

Atara [familybeck@idirect.com](mailto:familybeck@idirect.com)

And May 5, lecture. Contact:

[sumari@trigger.net](mailto:sumari@trigger.net) [celebrate@orbonline.net](mailto:celebrate@orbonline.net)

I had originally planned to give my Save Israel lecture on May 6 and Shabtai Tzvi on May 5.

I don't know if Atara has succeeded in getting the bigger venue yet for a Shabtai Tzvi talk.

What the heck, come on both nights.

And anyone in Florida, I'm available for a lecture to your people.

MAY 9 -17 I will be speaking once in Miami. Contact Peter at:

[mlinefilms@yahoo.com](mailto:mlinefilms@yahoo.com)

Of interest. I copied my English language video Who Murdered Yitzhak Rabin to sell at my lecture venues. It's 2 1/2 hours long and really impressive. I now have NTSC copies if anyone would like to order before I travel. When I get back, I'll be putting together a new book. In the meantime, as usual, you can order my English books, Who Murdered Yitzhak Rabin, Israel Betrayed, The Last Days Of Israel and Save Israel! by writing me at [chamish@netvision.net.il](mailto:chamish@netvision.net.il)

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**Malcolm Fraser: An unlikely radical  
Hated by progressives for his role in Gough Whitlam's dismissal and his ultra-conservative  
foreign policies when Liberal PM, Malcolm Fraser today believes Australia should cut all  
military ties to the US.**

## Malcolm Fraser: 'It's time for Australia to grow up'

**America has taken our sovereignty from us, former PM Malcolm Fraser tells Robert Manne.**

Everyone is familiar with the political movement of youthful leftists to the right. The alternative drift - of conservatives to the left - is far less common. As I read Malcolm Fraser's new book on Australian foreign policy, *Dangerous Allies*, which advocates nothing less than the end of the Australia's military alliance with the United States, the career of the towering 19th-century British Liberal, William Gladstone, came to mind. *Australia's policy of dependence has got worse since the breakup of the Soviet Union.*

Gladstone began his political life arguing that the great parliamentary Reform Act of 1832 "threatened to change the form of the British government and ultimately to break up the whole frame of society". He ended it, more than half a century later, almost tearing his party and his country apart by his determination to end the centuries-long British oppression of Ireland. Fraser's political metamorphosis has been no less dramatic.



**Unlikely radical: Malcolm Fraser fishing in Yaringa Harbour, south-east of Melbourne, last month.**

*Photo: Simon Schluter*

When Fraser lost the prime ministership in 1983, he had few friends on either the right or left of politics. The right spoke contemptuously of Fraser's failure to introduce the deregulatory and supposedly small-government policies associated with the neo-liberal revolution pioneered by his fellow conservatives, Margaret Thatcher and Ronald Reagan. As the Fraser government had taken power several years before either Thatcher or Reagan, the right was effectively accusing him of failure to be wise (or perhaps unwise) not after but before the event.

Advertisement

The left's hostility to Fraser was simpler. Fraser could not be forgiven for the role he'd played in the "coup" of November 11, 1975: governor-general John Kerr's dismissal of the Whitlam government. Nor could he be forgiven for defending the US war in Vietnam or, especially after the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan in 1979, for reinstating in Australia the hardline, US-led, anti-communist policies of what became known as the Second Cold War.

But in the second half of 1990s, something strange began to happen to Fraser. As the centre of gravity of Australian politics moved rightwards under the Howard government, Fraser became associated with values and policies of the left. The most conspicuous early examples occurred in the areas of ethnicity and race. Fraser strongly supported the movement towards reconciliation with indigenous Australians that the Howard government subverted. He stood firmly against the attack on Asian migration and multiculturalism of Pauline Hanson's One Nation party. And he opposed the cruelty of Australia's asylum-seeker policies: indefinite mandatory detention and then the so-called Pacific Solution, tow-backs to Indonesia and offshore processing on Nauru and Manus Island. Somewhat less conspicuously, he also began to question the foreign policy trajectory of the US and its super-loyal ally, Australia, following the end of the Cold War: NATO's bombing

of Serbia, the invasions of Afghanistan and Iraq, the licence given to acts of dubious legality in the war on terror.



**Post-coup cuppa: Fraser shares some tea with his wife, Tammy, in Canberra on November 12, 1975 - the day after the dismissal of the Whitlam government.**

Fraser customarily explains his movement from right to left by arguing it is Australia and the world that have changed, and not he. Concerning matters of racial equality, this is probably correct. By the early 1960s, at a time when his leader, Robert Menzies, openly sympathised with white South Africa, Fraser was notable within the Liberal Party as a principled opponent of apartheid. As prime minister, Fraser's government championed multiculturalism and brought tens of thousands of Indo-Chinese refugees to Australia.

Concerning America's international behaviour and Australian foreign policy, however, the idea of the world's change and Fraser's continuity of conviction is less credible. As minister for the army and then defence in the late 1960s, Fraser was as committed to the American alliance and to the Vietnam War as any member of the Liberal Party. As prime minister, no Western leader responded with greater alarm to the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan. Fraser told journalists that the world might be at war within days. In Washington, he tried to convince the Americans to establish a new naval base at Fremantle and later accepted the idea of Darwin as an airbase for US B-52 bombers.



**Old boys: Former Prime Ministers Gough Whitlam, Bob Hawke and Malcolm Fraser in 1992.**

*Photo: Fairfaxsyndication.com*

Fraser's foreign policy thinking shifted fundamentally, although gradually, at the end of the Cold War. In an interview in 1994 he still defended the Vietnam War as "right", adding that "failing in an enterprise does not make the attempt dishonourable or wrong". Later, he came to think of it as a disaster. More generally, Fraser, the most pro-American of all Australia's leaders during the latter stages of the Cold War, began to question, with a critique no less withering than that of his former enemies on the left, the character of almost every aspect of America's international behaviour: its narcissistic self-image as the light unto the world, its imperial arrogance, its systematic abuse of military power.

All this eventually brought him to question aspects of the political culture of Australia. In 1994, Fraser still described the criticism of Australia as a dependent nation as "ludicrous" and

a symptom of a "massive inferiority complex". "Australia has never lacked a sense of independence," he said. "I don't know how ignorant of Australian history people can be."

Perhaps because of the unprecedented pro-American sycophancy of the Howard government following the terrorist attacks of September 11, 2001, Fraser altogether changed his mind. He came to believe that a long-standing, deep-seated and self-crippling "craving" for dependency on a great and powerful friend is to be found at the very heart of what he calls Australia's "national psyche".

**A diagnosis of the roots of that national psyche, and its consequences for the future of his country, form the subject of *Dangerous Allies*.** Last month, I spent two afternoons in his Melbourne city office, discussing with Malcolm Fraser the most radical book ever to have been written by a former Australian prime minister.



**"Australia's policy of dependence on the US has got worse since the breakup of the Soviet Union": Malcolm Fraser. Photo: Simon Schluter**

I begin by suggesting his book would be welcomed by the team at *The Australian*. Although we chuckle, both of us realise there is a very serious issue here. Because of the uncritically pro-American bias of the US corporation that owns almost 70 per cent of the metropolitan press in Australia, we have lost the capacity to debate some of the most serious issues concerning our future. Fraser recalls the time when Menzies bewailed US ownership of four provincial radio stations.

He knows, of course, that his book will be controversial. His publishers had approached the former Labor foreign minister Gareth Evans for a commendation. On the cover we learn that Evans believes the book represents "a major contribution to the debate Australia has to have". Fraser tells me that while Evans supports a less supine Australian foreign policy, he disagrees with Fraser's advocacy of the end of the US military alliance.

I ask Fraser whether he had begun his research with that argument in mind. He had not. It was the facts and logic of the situation that led him to this conclusion. Between the present military alliance and full independence, he could find no "halfway house".

For Fraser, the roots of the national psyche of dependency began before Federation. The federal fathers looked to the Royal Navy for protection. They did not even consider that Australia needed to form its own foreign policy. Our relations with the world were to be managed from London; our relations with London through the Colonial Office. At most, Australian patriots like Alfred Deakin sought to enhance Australia's influence within the formal structures of the Empire.

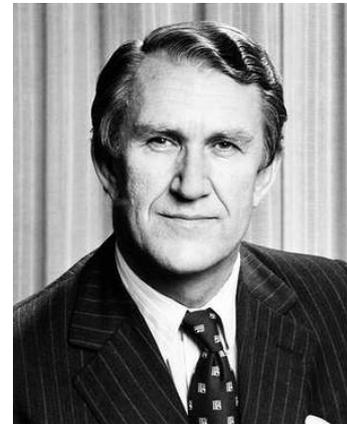
It was a hopeless cause. Fraser quotes the prophetic warning of early 20th century High Court justice Henry Bourne Higgins that the price for British protection would be paid by Australian soldiers sent unquestioningly to fight in imperial wars. He is dismayed that Gallipoli has become Australia's sacred soil; nations ought not to feel the need to be born in blood. Rather, the progressive social legislation that once made Australia "the working man's paradise" would provide a sounder myth of

foundation. I ask Fraser whether as PM he had visited Gallipoli. No, he had not: "People would have said Fraser is wasting his time."

Fraser did not find any British Empire policy that Australian politicians had influenced either before or after World War I. Only one Australian prime minister, Billy Hughes - in Fraser's view, our worst - managed to throw his weight around successfully, mainly in a harmful manner, like demanding the removal of a racial equality clause from the League of Nations preamble. Australia at first declined the offer of independence in 1931 under the Statute of Westminster; conservative politicians feared that it might dilute Britain's commitment to defend Australia.

I tell Fraser a story he has not heard before. In 1939, the Australian deputy high commissioner in London was accidentally sent the minutes of a chiefs-of-staff meeting that made it clear that if trouble arose in Europe and the Pacific, Britain might not be able to send a fleet to the Pacific to fight the Japanese. The deputy high commissioner was begged not to send the minutes to Canberra. Astonishingly, he agreed. In any other context, this would have been regarded as treason - the unsent information provided the key to the future security of Australia. Fraser's ears prick. I ask him whether he is disquieted by the wording of Menzies' announcement in September 1939 that because Britain had declared war on Germany, "as a result" Australia was also at war. "Oh, you've got to be. You've got to be."

During World War II, Australia began its move from dependency on Britain to dependency on the US. There was only one moment when an alternative history was possible - Dr H. V. Evatt's foreign policy leadership under the Labor government of Ben Chifley. Evatt, one of the architects of the United Nations, thought of Australia as an independent Western middle power, and though he has long been pilloried by conservatives of Fraser's generation, he is the unlikely hero of *Dangerous Allies*. I ask Fraser what killed off the kind of future for Australia imagined by Evatt. Although Fraser doesn't believe that Menzies, in so many ways a man of the past, was blameless, he thinks the main explanation lies with the coming of the Cold War.



**Prime time: Fraser in 1979.**

There is a contradiction in Fraser's current view of the Cold War. In general, he praises the US policy of containment. The Soviet Union truly was what the Cold War warriors claimed - an aggressive and expansionist power. In particular, however, he is now deeply critical of several American actions he once enthusiastically supported. In Vietnam, he now believes, the Americans did not understand that the communist movement was the bearer of the nationalist idea. They did not understand the geopolitical implication of the Sino-Soviet dispute; that communism was no longer "monolithic". Much of the US's behaviour was lawless, like the assassination of the South Vietnamese president Ngo Dinh Diem in 1963, and its leaders systematically ignored the pessimistic CIA analyses showing that victory in Vietnam was increasingly unlikely.

Australia was complicit in the Vietnam folly. We were keen to involve America in the western Pacific. We did not realise the irrelevancy of our encouragement. Great powers, Fraser

insists, invariably follow self-interest. He now describes Australia's slavish support for America in Vietnam as a "case study of the perils of blind strategic dependence". He is only slightly less critical of the American and Australian response to the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan, where military support for a floundering Marxist government was interpreted as a bid for world power.

Fraser was minister for the army and later defence minister during the Vietnam War, and the highly excitable prime minister at the time of the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan. Although he is not temperamentally inclined to breast-beating, his reappraisal of US and Australian Cold War behaviour over Vietnam and Afghanistan also involves open and unambiguous self-criticism, a quality of character not to be found in any postwar Australian PM before or after him.

This quality matters. Fraser joined the Menzies ministry at the time of one of the greatest political catastrophes of the 20th century, the brutal mid-1960s massacre of perhaps one million Indonesian communists, leftists and Chinese. I raise this question with him. Fraser doubts that accurate intelligence on the massacre reached Australia. But he does not doubt the reason why. After the Indonesian Army came to power, there was in Australia "a sigh of relief ... don't look too closely at how it happened". Unlike many other anti-communists of his (and my) generation, he has no desire to defend the indefensible. Indeed, in our conversation, he turns to other instances of wilful blindness. Cold War warriors did not want to know that before Fidel Castro came to power in 1959, Cuba had been ruled by "a tyrannical dictator in bed with big business". Why, in 1973, did they feel the need to rid themselves of Chilean president Salvador Allende, a left-wing social democrat? Once self-criticism begins, it is difficult to know where it will lead or when it will stop.

Fraser tells me he was once convinced the swift and peaceable end of the Cold War would create a better world. Ruefully, he concedes he then did not believe it possible that the hope of a new world order powerfully articulated in March 1991 by George Bush snr - of international co-operation under the rule of law - would be so swiftly and comprehensively squandered. Why did this happen? Fraser places most of the blame on the post-Cold War leadership of the sole remaining superpower, the US. Bill Clinton had no feel for foreign policy. At the end of the Cold War, having served its purpose, NATO should have been wound up. Fraser is bitterly critical of the war of humanitarian intervention fought by NATO over Kosovo: its support for the terrorist Kosovo Liberation Army; its prolonged bombing of civilians in Serbia; its signing of a treaty, the Kumanovo Agreement, it had no intention of fulfilling. Even though *Dangerous Allies* was written before the present crisis over Crimea, it contains a prophetic passage about the dangers of Clinton's expansion of NATO eastwards to the borderlands of Russia.

The rise of the neo-conservatives in Washington during the 1990s was, however, an even more important catalyst for Fraser's journey from former Cold War warrior to Australia's most prominent critic of US imperialism. These people are, he tells me, true believers in some of the oldest and most dangerous tendencies in American thought: American "self-righteousness" and "exceptionalism"; the existence of a God-given "manifest destiny" to bring redemption to the world. He explains the potential perils of the neo-con world view like this: in the same way that Stalin believed the USSR would not be safe until democracy was destroyed, the neo-cons believe the US will not be safe until democracy is universally triumphant. They have no understanding of the madness of their ambition. They vastly overestimate the political efficacy of military power. They are extraordinarily ignorant of other cultures.

After 9/11, the neo-cons were critical to George W. Bush's decision to invade Afghanistan and Iraq and to hand to the US president geographically and chronologically unlimited war powers, including the right to unleash drone attacks on people living in countries with whom America was not at war. In *Dangerous Allies*, Fraser describes drones as "the weapons

of terrorists". I ask Fraser whether he believes the influence of the neo-cons passed with the 2008 election of Barack Obama or whether it remains in the ether of Washington. "In the ether," he replies.

Fraser is alarmed about the American response to the rise of China. One half of their policy invites economic co-operation; the other half - the so-called pivot into the western Pacific - suggests a renewed round of military containment. The Chinese he meets tell him they are puzzled. Fraser believes a new policy of containment is wrong and dangerous. Unlike the expansionist Soviet Union, the Chinese pose no military threat. Their energy is absorbed in economic growth. They rely as greatly as the Americans on the freedom of the oceans. They have always opposed what they call great-power "hegemonism".

The US, however, cannot abandon the expectation of "supremacy" across the globe, including in the western Pacific. North-east Asia is becoming increasingly unstable. The greatest danger, in Fraser's view, is a clash, beginning perhaps over disputed territories, between China and an increasingly militaristic Japan with nuclear capacity and supported by its ally, the US. In such circumstances, what should Australia do?

**This brings us to the reason he wrote this book.** Fraser is appalled by the trajectory of Australian foreign policy since the end of the Cold War, beginning under Howard but extended under Labor. "The policy of dependence has got worse since the breakup of the Soviet Union," he tells me. "We're more dependent on America today than we ever were on Britain, and more dependent on America today than we ever were during the Cold War." Why so? He believes the answer lies in the intimacy of our contemporary military relations.

Fraser cites four examples. In 2012, a serving Australian officer, Major General Rick Burr, was appointed as Deputy Commander of the 60,000 strong US Pacific Army. Few Australians even know. At present, HMAS Sydney spends several months each year sailing with the US Navy's Seventh Fleet, including in the waters of north-east Asia. In 2011, President Obama announced that Darwin would become a US Army base; Fraser tells me that it was "an absolute disgrace" that this momentous decision was scarcely debated in Australia. He also thinks it disgraceful that we allowed President Obama to announce the US decision for its pivot into the western Pacific while on Australian soil. This symbolises for him the willing abdication not only of our independence but, more deeply, of our sovereignty.

Most important for Fraser, however, is the US communications base at Pine Gap. During his time as prime minister, Pine Gap was used exclusively for surveillance. As a result of technological change, it is now an integral part of the US "offensive war machine". Pine Gap would be used, he believes, to target China's nuclear arsenal in case of war. It presently provides information for the drone strikes killing Islamist fighters (and unlucky bystanders) in the "war on terror".

This leads Fraser to his conclusion that, given the current US-Australian military relationship, we will inevitably become part of any military action in our region that involves the US, no matter what our government might think or wish to do. According to Fraser, we have arrived at a fundamental paradox. Traditionally, we looked to great and powerful friends for protection. At present, the only national security threat we face arises from the nature of our military relations with one of these great and powerful friends, relations that have developed as a consequence of an unthinking policy based on instinct and drift.

Fraser expresses the essence of his policy recommendation in these words: "To make sure that America does not have a capacity to force Australia into a war which we should well and truly keep out of."

What then should be done? Fraser thinks we should at once withdraw our commander from serving with the US Pacific Army and stop HMAS Sydney from sailing with the Seventh Fleet. We should inform the US that within a year the Darwin

military base will be closed down, and that within five years the communications base at Pine Gap will follow.

What would be the consequences of such radical acts? Would we miss the kind of signals intelligence we now receive as part of the "five eyes" agreement struck at the end of World War II? Fraser tells me that he cannot think of one major decision his government had taken as a consequence of signals intelligence from the US. In jest, I remind him of the American intelligence that led the Howard government into the invasion of Iraq. "Well, it was all a lie."

What about the protection provided by the ANZUS Treaty? Fraser thinks ANZUS was never more than an agreement to consult in time of military danger. The US would never support Australia in a conflict with Indonesia, the world's largest Muslim state. Great powers do not reward loyalty; that is the abiding illusion on which our defence policy has been based for more than a century. The US will do whatever is in its interests.

As a close and trusted ally, might we not be able, as ANU academic Hugh White suggests, to influence the dangerous drift of the US's China policy? Fraser is sure our words will fall on deaf ears. The US, in his experience, has no capacity to listen to other countries. Indeed the only thing that might give Washington pause for thought, he tells me, is if we withdrew from the military alliance.

Our conversations are over. I mention to Fraser the comparison with Gladstone that has come to mind. He reminds me that Gladstone retired as prime minister when he was 84, the age he will reach next year. After three hours of intense conversation, Fraser seems as full of energy and good humour as when we began.

<http://www.smh.com.au/national/people/malcolm-fraser-an-unlikely-radical-20140421-36ze8.html>

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## Holocaust denier Fredrick Toben wants a show trial, says Christine Milne

[Sid Maher, National Affairs Editor, Canberra](#) - [THE AUSTRALIAN, JUNE 19, 2014 12:00AM](#)

GREENS leader Christine Milne has used parliamentary privilege to accuse Holocaust denier Fredrick Toben of wanting "show trials" in order to air his "detestable" anti-Semitic views. Senator Milne, in a speech in the Senate on Tuesday night, vowed to fight a defamation action Dr Toben has brought against her and two journalists.

Dr Toben, who has been jailed in Germany for his views, has launched defamation proceedings against Senator Milne, The Australian's editor Clive Mathieson and journalist Christian Kerr over an article from October last year. The Australian is defending the action.

Senator Milne had attacked Dr Toben after it emerged Greens MP David Shoebridge had withdrawn an invitation to a Gaza fundraising event to Dr Toben after becoming aware of his -extreme views. Senator Milne told the Senate: "In 2013 I gave a comment to The Australian newspaper that Toben is a Holocaust denier and that in so doing he fabricates history and is an anti-Semite."

"In spite of calling the Holocaust a lie, in spite of his being jailed in Germany for insulting the dead and in spite of his anti-Semitic writing on his websites, Toben took these comments to be defamatory and, as a result, I am now being sued for defamation."

She said Dr Toben was an undischarged bankrupt. "Having nothing more to lose financially, with the assistance of financial backers he will continue to use the courts as a platform for his anti-Semitic views, to the great personal and financial cost of those he sues and the Jewish community he continues to vilify. He wants show trials," she said.

Senator Milne said section 18C of the Racial Discrimination Act needed to be retained to provide adequate legal recourse to protect people from the likes of Dr Toben.

<http://www.theaustralian.com.au/nationalaffairs/holocaust-denier-fredrick-toben-wants-a-show-trial-says-christine-milne/story-fn59niix-1226959213825>

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## French court okay comedian's coded Holocaust mockery

June 24, 2014 6:57am

(JTA) — A French court dismissed a hate-speech lawsuit against a comedian who mocked the Holocaust and accused French Prime Minister Manuel Valls of supporting servitude to French Jews. The Paris Tribunal for Grand Instances delivered its ruling on the lawsuit against Dieudonne M'bala M'bala on June 20, which concerned a video that the comedian posted on YouTube in April, the French broadcaster BFMTV [reported](#).

While "capable of shocking and offending," the judge wrote, "the video seeks to stigmatize and discredit Manuel Valls and to denounce the privileged status that he allegedly reserved for French Jews," and "cannot justify severe limitations on freedom of expression."

The ruling came in a lawsuit filed by the Union of Jewish Students of France, or UEJF, in which they sought to have YouTube remove the [video](#).

Dieudonne, who has been convicted several times for inciting racial hatred against Jews, began the video by holding up a plastic pineapple in a reference to the phrase he coined:

Shoananas. A mashup of the French word for pineapple and the Hebrew word for the Holocaust, he has used the word to deny, minimize or mock the Holocaust without violating French laws against doing so.

Referencing a speech against anti-Semitism by Valls in which Valls mentioned the Holocaust, Dieudonne said: "I swear, I was so moved that I even believed it. I mean, I always believed in the Holocaust, mind you, without knowing it, but right then I was 100 percent there. When I returned home I was so devastated I asked my wife to make me a pineapple, for the calcium and the iron."

In the [speech](#), Valls also said Jews were the "avant garde of France." In the video, Dieudonne said: "We're not that avant garde. We are tolerated. You are there to serve that avant garde. It's normal. We need to serve them."

<http://www.jta.org/2014/06/24/news-opinion/world/french-court-okay-comedians-coded-holocaust-mockery>

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**A speech from Greens Senator Christine Milne :  
Why our anti-racial vilification laws are so important  
- [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C9M7hT1V\\_cm](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C9M7hT1V_cm)**

**WHO WROTE HER SPEECH?**

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