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POWER



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Issue Nr. 317

Personal Opinions of the Author

August 8, 2005

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Progress on the Zundel documentary: A second set of demos have been mailed!

Charges against Ernst Zundel have finally been laid! The European Zundel Trial is scheduled to start in November!

Ingrid's reply to the judge's official request that she only write in German - Ex-Israeli and Famous Musician Defends Zundel Now Serving Time in German Jail for 'Thought Crimes'.

British Journalist Lady Renouf visits Zundel
Strike at the Root! – Dissident Voices, Part I
The Biological Puzzle of Jewish Behavior: Opinion
Ernst Zundel reflects on his role in history!

To our friends around the world:

Let me pick up where I left off. The two big events in July were my trip to the West Coast and my "Advanced Documentary" mailing.

The trip, in general, was a success. I needed to meet important people and take care of some private business pertaining to my sons, both of whom live in California. I was invited to stay overnight in the home of an interesting producer couple and was very happy developing this contact. I also had lunch with the owners of an impressive media development firm who took their first contract from me, duplicating my demos and discussing with me how the final version of the documentary might be further enhanced. I am now working on my movie equipment and sequences with renewed vigor and with a feeling that I am creating a brand new profession for myself a la Leni Riefenstahl! Not a day goes by that I don't think with longing: "If only my Ernstle were here! What an artistic documentary we could jointly produce!" Ernst has the eye for symmetry and color - I have the feel for how language keys into emotion. And I will tell you a secret: Ever since the kidnapping, I told myself: "I am not going to cry! Not even once! I just won't do 'them' the favor!" But when I select and splice together some of the very moving scenes, my eyes filled with tears more than once. That I should be so lucky to be so close to such a remarkable man!

Criminal charges have finally been filed against Zundel

Shortly after I came home, Ernst sister called me from Germany and told me that Ernst had been charged. Fourteen points, apparently all related to the Zundelsite. That's all I know at this point. She also gave me the bad news that Ernst is now restricted as to the letters he can receive and mail out – a fuller description below. I don't worry so much about myself because I think I am going to get my letters, but it will hurt our supporter base – not even talking about how it will hurt Ernst himself. Many who have written will now wonder why he doesn't reply and might feel slighted and ignored. What will our enemies think of next? I hope that Ernst's German lead attorney, Jürgen Rieger, will strenuously object and, if necessary, file an appeal!

Sigrid also told me that Ernst has gained weight and that his sisters have to come up with new clothes. That's good – that means that he is really visibly recovering from his ordeal in Canada. When he arrived from Canada, he was so weak he could barely manage to make his rounds for an hour in the yard and

Please help us free Ernst Zundel!

had to lean against the wall repeatedly. This was very scary for me. because he was glowing with health before he was kidnapped – he would get up in the morning and ask, "Where is the next tree I can rip out be its roots?" I am also always glad when he tells me that the prison staff are decent and considerate, unlike the brutes in the U.S. and Canada. I remember Katja Lane several years ago telling me in tears about her one and only time allowed to visit her husband, who is serving a lifetime sentence somewhere in the Midwest. She was not allowed to even look at him; they had to sit next to each other but keep their eyes averted. If that is not petty chicanery, what is?

What in the end happened to Katja? I really don't know; She seems to have left the activist trenches for good. Sad. I

always thought she was a feisty activist.

To come back to my return from the West Coast to Tennessee. My two trusty volunteers, who live near Knoxville but spend more time with me, it seems, than at their own home, had finished the July issue of the German newsletter while I was gone - to my great surprise and relief. I had written it but only left it on the printer, and those two took over and finished the job! I don't know what I would do without them! I was too tired to go out to eat, as we usually do, but I had bought a very nice strawberry cake, so the four of us - their young college son was here, too, mowing the lawn - almost finished that cake in one sitting. Only one smallish piece was left, which we took to an old neighbor, along with a message from Ernst - to him and to Benji, his dog. Ernst had written to Fred, who lives alone, with only the mutt his companion: "Be sure to stroke Benji for me." A truly hateful man, that Ernst Zundel, verdad? So "dangerous" that three, possibly four, so-called "democracies" have to engage in a kidnap conspiracy to keep him locked up in a cell!

Ernst explains his new reality regarding postal restrictions in the letter below, dated July 15, 2005, written to his close friend,

Yvonne, Dr. Robert Faurisson's sister:

I have received my official charges, and they are what I expected them to be like in Germany – poor, poor Germany.

This came during the weeks [where] I am slowly sifting my way through appr. 20,000 sheets of an incredible pile of documents compiled by the prosecutors over the decades.

Since many of them were burned at the great arson in Toronto on the 7-8th May 1995, I had not seen many in about one decade — so something positive came out of this after all! The documents [at the Zündel-Haus] that survived the actual fire were so soaked by the firemen's hoses and the very hot steam that even after we open-air dried them with women's hair-driers, nevertheless a

fungus or chemical process set in, which slowly turned these many hundreds of thousands of sheets of paper and photocopies into mountains of blotchy, musty-smelling archives. Truckloads had to be thrown out. Thus my archives partially suffered the same fate as the archives and papers of millions of Germans during and after World War II due to bombing raids, fires, theft, etc.

When I visited Dresden and Leipzig as a 15 year-old boy with my oldest sister, who had married a man from Saxony, I was told by a tour-guide walking through the ruins of Leipzig that 1.5 million original manuscripts of publications, books, musical scores, compositions — ORIGINALS — had been lost in the bombing of that one city alone! Leipzig was the production house/city for all of Germany's most well-known books, publications, plays, dramas, etc. The great writers would create their works and send them to the publishers, engravers, the printers, bookbinders and the distributors — from which these great works of art and literature would be sent out into the world. The loss of cultural, irreplaceable works, drawings, sketches, printing plates etc. simply CANNOT be estimated, only dimly assumed.

Naturally there were other places in Germany like Weimar. Jena, Nürnberg, Augsburg, who also suffered enormous damage to what was in their possession. Thus, far more than tanks, planes, battleships, submarines and soldiers were lost in that terrible war – bad enough as that was! It was as if Germany's enemies had set out deliberately to separate and isolate postwar German society from its connection to its people's past – in order to more easily succeed in creating a NEW history for them – after they were conquered. The creative, still living elements were arrested, rounded up, as we know today - and more millions died in the Soviet Union's horror and Eisenhower's Rheinwiesen and Mannheim camps – where my father was incarcerated after Germany's surrender.

All this I was thinking about and reflecting on in my cell – as I was poring, often for 12-14 hours, over these piles of documents – where I developed hourly and more viscerally an intense distaste for the whole process, and the topic I was forced to immerse myself in one more time – this time in Germany. In my own

homeland!

There comes a time when even Ernst, the eternal optimist, has to acknowledge that by now the mental shackles and restrictions have done their work and achieved their purpose for those who imposed them so long ago. I am hampered by what I can write and express to you, thanks to this situation, so you and my friends have to think back and look at previous writings – for censorship and my incarceration do not allow me to express myself freely. I have now joined not only 82 million other Germans, but about 200-300 million other Europeans, who are in a similar situation. Alas, they fancy themselves to be free!

The amount of letters you and my friends will receive from now on will be few and far between, because the presiding or arresting judge of the Amtsgericht Mannheim, who told me the day I came here that I could write and receive unlimited letters while I was in investigative custody, is no longer in charge of my

case. He was pretty flexible with me.

A different level of Court, the Landgericht Mannheim, has now been assigned my case, and apparently [someone] is the head judge there, in German called the "Vorsitzende Richter", who, as first order of business, has drastically reduced or curtailed the numbers of letters or mail I may receive or send while I am awaiting trial.

I am restricted to two incoming and to two outgoing letters on week days. No letters are allowed on non-working days. That's about 10% of what my mail volume was - I had 23 letters and

postcards in French [alone] on one day. Another day I had 62 cards, letters, etc., which had backed up at the previous censor's office. The guards were dumbfounded.

Letters to the family and lawyers are excluded, up to now at least, from these restrictions. But I am of course not naive enough not to understand that any day could bring new restrictions.

I am further restricted to 5 pages in a letter. Not five sheets: 2 1/2 sheets. That, too, means far less content, for some topics do take a bit longer than others to cover. So, Yvonne, it is important that people know about this.

Also no postal coupons; they were taken out of the last envelopes, without an explanation. Please let [my friends know about] the situation, not that people are disappointed and think

that I have given up! (...)

I note that the German news magazine, <u>Der Spiegel</u> of 6.6.05, has an insightful article over 25 pages long about the "European Crisis", covering for the first time the European Arrest Warrant giving actual examples [of] how absolutely innocently and also brutally this newest instrument of repression is already being used and abused! So you can see that the erosion of Euro-Madness is coming into focus. There are examples given of possibly

returning to national currencies.

There is also a good explanation of England "cooking its own soup" again, as so often before in Europe's long history. And clearly there is something taking place behind the scenes, which will slow things down — and allow the Russians to strengthen their system, make their economy more viable, and right their ship of state. Imagine: Russia becoming a stabilizing factor, a counterbalance to all these liberal forces of illusion and dissolution! Russia — of all places! And of course China is working feverishly day and night to build its new super-power state, at the expense of Europe and a fast fading America bleeding in Iraq and 140 other countries where they have military bases. Yes, Yvonne, 140 countries! All that with ever shrinking resources and curtailed productive capacity taken over by Japan, Taiwan, Korea and the Chinese juggernaut.

We are in the middle of a realignment of economic and political forces, with clearly military consequences, so, while I take a breather, the Universe is unfolding as it should – and will!

Nothing is ever forever! Not even for "them"!

Ex-Israeli and Famous Musician Defends Zundel Now Serving Time in German Jail for 'Thought Crimes'.

Gilad Atzmon was born in Israel and served in the Israeli military. He is the author of the new novel *A Guide to the Perplexed*. Atzmon is also one of the most accomplished jazz saxophonists in Europe. His new CD, *Exile*, was just named the year's best jazz CD by the BBC. He now lives in London and can be reached at: atz@onetel.net.uk

I find it shocking that it is always 'socialist Jews' who try to decide who has the right to talk and who must be silenced. I ask myself what stands behind this clear tendency to dominate every possible discourse.....

This 'freedom of speech' issue is one big nonsense!!! In fact, I want to hear Netanyahu as much as I want to hear Zundel. If you want to win, you better know your enemy inside out! I must admit that I learned a lot from reading Netanyahu, and Zundel is on my future reading list. Following what I read so far about Zundel, he has something to tell us about WW2. Whether we adopt his political view is a different issue. (...)

Clearly, my take on the subject is very simple, let everyone talk freely. Let Netanyahu talk, let Zundel talk, let people make up their minds.

Kevin Alfred Strom, who broadcasts the highly popular <u>Dissident Voices</u> program every week, did an excellent two-hour update interview, titled <u>Strike at the Root</u>: Part I

TODAY WE have as our guest the historian, writer, speaker, and activist extraordinaire Mark Weber, Director of the Institute for Historical Review. Welcome to ADV, Mark.

MW: Thank you very much, Kevin. It's a pleasure to be here again.

KAS: There are quite a number of things I'd like to discuss with you, Mark — your recent speech in New York, your recent interviews with news services, your upcoming protests against the Jewish supremacists at the Simon Wiesenthal Center — but first, let's get your perspective on the recent developments in the case of Ernst Zündel, the German-American artist and writer who has been subjected to a decades-long persecution because of his views on German history, Jewish power, and the history of World War II. I understand that after two years of incarceration on phony pretexts, Mr. Zündel has finally been charged in Germany.

MW: That's right. He was held for two years in solitary confinement in Canada as a so-called "threat to national security." This was a pretext, as even the leading daily newspaper in Canada acknowledged. After being found to be a "threat to national security" he was deported to Germany on March 1st of this year, and he's been held ever since in what's called "investigative

custody."

That's a common practice in Germany and on the continent in *lieu* of bail, which isn't quite as common in Europe as it is here. One good thing about this development is that the conditions under which he has been held in Germany's Mannheim prison are much better than the conditions under which he was held in Canada. We've talked previously on this show about some of the harsh, draconian circumstances of his Canadian imprisonment, but in Germany his conditions have been better. Just a few days ago — and this has been reported fairly widely — he was finally formally charged, and I spent part of today trying to find out the specific charges. I was told only that he has been charged under the notorious Paragraph 130 of the German criminal code, which makes it a crime to deny the Holocaust as a form of so-called "popular incitement." That's the term, Volksverhetzung, which is used in this section of the German criminal code.

KAS: Well, what does that mean — "popular incitement?" Does that mean to get people excited about the fact that perhaps some of the Holocaust stories are not true?

MW: It's considered "incitement" even to say <u>truthful</u> things about the Holocaust — or the Holocaust story — that go against the official version. I cannot emphasize strongly enough that this is a blatant, grotesque violation of the principle of free speech — a principle that the Western world, the United States, and even Germany claim to uphold. The Holocaust story is the only chapter of official history that it is considered a crime to deny.

Ernst Zündel is an outspoken international figure in this battle because of the tremendous legal fight in which he engaged in Canada during the 1980s in two very widely publicized trials.

Only lies need to be shielded by the government!

Actually, for the last several years, before he was arrested two and a half years ago in Tennessee, he was living pretty quietly in the United States and had given up his operations in Canada, but against his intentions he's once again been thrust into the international spotlight.

KAS: I understand there are 14 charges that have been laid

against him. Is that correct?

MW: That's right. I've heard there are 14 counts, but I'm unsure of what the specifics are. In the preliminary indictment under which he was held before he was formally charged, the most ominous of these counts is that he "denied the Holocaust" on the Zundelsite, an Internet Web site that is actually run by his wife. The ominous and dangerous aspect of this indictment is that he's being charged for an expression of opinion that's legal in the country where it was expressed — that is, in the United States.

I urge those listening to this interview to consult the Zundelsite to see what's there. You can find it by checking out zundelsite.org or going to the IHR site, ihr.org, and going to the links page. The Zundelsite is an American Web site that's maintained by his wife, not by Ernst Zündel himself. The Canadian and German courts have contested this fact; they claim that he runs it, but I know for a fact that that's not true. In fact, one of the strongest indications that this claim is not true is that for two years Ernst Zündel has been unable to operate any kind of Web site.

KAS: If she's committing this "crime," they would charge her if they could. They can't charge her, though, because she's an American citizen, correct?

MW: No, it's not because she's an American citizen. That's yet another aspect of this case that's very worrisome. If she were to go to Germany, she could be charged. Holocaust denial is a crime in Germany whether the person is a German citizen or not. Hans Schmidt was incarcerated for a time in Germany on similar charges even though he's a naturalized U. S. citizen.

KAS: So, if I "deny the Holocaust" through some statement I make today, for example, here in the United States, I could be subject to prosecution under those same laws if I went to

Germany?

MW: Well, it hasn't yet been applied that extensively, but even if you were a German national here in the United States making a statement that's legal under American law, the implication of what Germany is doing is that you could be "held accountable." This would create international chaos. Imagine, for example, if a Chinese citizen were to denounce the Communist Party of China on an American Web site and then the Chinese government were to ask that he be extradited to China to be punished for expressing those views.

KAS: I would imagine that Chinese nationals have done precisely that

MW: I imagine that has happened, but so far the only person to have been treated in this particularly grotesque manner has been Ernst Zündel.

KAS: The <u>Canadian Jewish Congress</u>' spokesman Len Rudner said that he was "very pleased" that the German prosecutors have charged Ernst Zündel, and that they were calling for what they called a "successful prosecution" in order to "completely discredit Ernst Zündel."

MW: Right. This is a point that I've made over and over, and I think it's an obvious one. Ernst Zündel would never have been extradited and wouldn't be in the situation he's in now if it hadn't been for the machinations of Canadian, American, and world Jewish organizations that have been working vehemently for years to lock him up and shut him up forever. I was very conscious of this fact when I testified before a so-called "Human Rights Tribunal" in Toronto on behalf of Ernst Zündel. I was very struck by the fact that there I was, testifying along with Paul Fromm on behalf of Ernst Zündel in this matter, but on the other side there was a small army of lawyers representing all of the major Jewish organizations of Canada, who were there trying to punish Ernst Zündel and shut him up.

Personal Opinion of the Author

Amazingly, they were trying to punish him for statements that had appeared on the Zundelsite that are legal in Canada when made in printed form. This makes the case even more grotesque, but these organizations are not at all interested in any kind of fairness in this matter. It's obvious that their motive is an intense desire for revenge and hatred for a man like Ernst Zündel, who has had the courage to speak out against Jewish power over the

years.

KAS: Ironically, it seems that they have given his work far

more publicity than it would otherwise have had.

MW: That's true, but unfortunately, many people are so afraid. The fact that Ernst Zündel is in jail is a very intimidating thing. Most people rightly and understandably don't want to be put in jail and punished as Ernst Zündel has been, which really underscores once again what an extraordinary man he is.

KAS: Yes, very few of us would have the courage to go through what Ernst Zündel has gone through and remain defiant.

MW: He is both defiant and, in spite of everything, remarkably upbeat and philosophical about his situation; and this comes across to anyone who knows him well. It's also apparent in the letters that he wrote during the time that he was being held in Canada and in the letters that he's written since he's been in Germany. He sees himself as having been thrust onto the world stage almost by destiny, in spite of his efforts to live a quiet life in the United States with his wife Ingrid, who, as you've mentioned, is a naturalized American citizen.

KAS: Have you been in contact with Mrs. Zündel? How's

she taking the news?

MW: Well, it's very hard for her. I was in touch with her today and I've been in touch with her pretty regularly. She's afraid she'll never have her husband back and that she may never see him again, because even if he's released from Germany, he's not permitted to come back to the United States now.

And she's in a situation in which she would face arrest herself if she were to go to Germany. She's been forced to be responsible for the tremendous legal campaign in addition to all of the other work she was doing before her husband was arrested. It's a tremendous burden and emotional struggle for anyone in a situation like this and it's really remarkable what a great job she's done carrying on over the last several years.

KAS: Did you find out when we can expect a trial? When will this nightmare be on its way to being over for the Zundels?

MW: She told me that she does not expect a trial before November at the earliest, so it'll be probably some time after that. I'm trying right now to get a copy from Ernst Zündel's attorney of the actual brief listing the formal charges against him.

We want to do as much as we can to encourage publicity for this case in Germany itself and in the rest of Europe because Ernst Zündel is the most prominent political prisoner in the Western world today and his case should be given maximum publicity. It's really to the shame of groups like Amnesty International that they have kept their hands off of this case in spite of the outrageously unjust treatment Ernst has had to endure.

One ominous aspect of Ernst's current incarceration, Ingrid told me, is that he's now restricted to receiving and sending no more than two letters a day. In recent months Ernst has received as many as sixty letters a day, but his postal privileges are apparently being very sharply curtailed now, although, of course, he has been writing a lot from his prison cell in Germany.

KAS: What is done with the other fifty-eight letters that he can't see?

MW: I don't know, but it does indicate that letters sent to him now may either not reach him at all or not without a tremendous delay, or else they may just be sent back. All this is very sad, but that's the situation right now.

KAS: How can our listeners who may be interested in giving financial aid help support Ernst Z'ndel's legal campaign?

MW: They can send donations to his wife, Ingrid Rimland, whose address is given on the Zündel Web site that I mentioned earlier. Those who may encounter trouble accessing the site can also go to the IHR Web site; the Zündel website is linked on the IHR links page.

[If you don't have Internet access, write to Ingrid Zundel, 3152 Parkway #13, PMB109, Pigeon Forge, TN, 37863,

USA.] That's the best way to provide support.

Media is picking up again

As always happens when there is political movement such as an upcoming trial, many media outlets run Zundel stories. I was particularly grateful for a Special Bulletin from a Zundel aficionado, Jim Condit Jr., who is running for Congress in Ohio. Jim courageously decided to make Ernst part of a two-week radio campaign:

July 20, 2005 NA (Network America) e-wire Zundel Radio Ad to Air; & TV Show on your computer

As Ernst Zundel sits in jail in Germany, my "Jim Condit Jr. for Congress 2005" campaign will – for the first time ever – explain his plight to the average American driving to and from work — up and down superhighways I-75 and I-71.

"Joe Six-Pack" and "Lucy Lunch-Pail" will hear about why Ernst Zundel is sitting in jail in Europe in our one minute radio ads in the middle of the Rush Limbaugh Show and the Sean

Hannity Show – on 50,000 watt talk radio stations.

AND – the Jewish/Zionist Network is plenty worried about "Joe" and "Lucy" beginning to think about these matters, especially about the Hollywood version of the Holocaust, which has been jammed down their throats for the last several decades in order to induce as much mind-paralyzing undeserved guilt as possible in each person.

We would like to run the Zundel ad as much as possible leading up to the July 31, 2005 Sunday radio show, which will be

almost exclusively about Ernst Zundel.

Please be patient! You will get a Thank You note for your support!

Naturally I sent a donation to Jim Condit, along with my heartfelt thanks. I remember that some time ago Jim suggested that I run for Congress, but I know myself well – I would not be a good politician! I cannot glad-hand people – I better stick to what I do best, such as writing letters to authorities.

Here's one, to the censor in charge of Zundel letters, received and dispatched, who had requested via a court ruling that those relatives who speak German should also be writing in German so as to save the German government the costs of a translator:

This Letter is written from America out of a keen and earnest sense that I am writing not just to you, whom I don't know, but for the sake of history. I read in a document that carries the seal of your office that you believe it necessary to restrict my husband's mailing privileges, and that you insist, or request, that henceforth both of us should write in German to ease the bureaucratic burden of governmental inquiry of what might be expressed between a husband and a wife.

It is in our interest and also our genuine desire that we cooperate with you because you hold our future in your hands—and you may well decide, not knowing our side of this vast struggle, that our marriage be sacrificed to politically correct expediency, for I can't come to Germany, as you well know, because of items on my website that are considered "criminal" in Europe, and Ernst is banned from ever coming back where he belongs - for chances are, he won't survive another 20 years, perhaps spent all of them in prison.

For what?

A friend of mine, a brilliant German attorney, wrote to me recently: "Der Fall Z. ist kein Kriminalfall, sondern ein geschichtliches Ereignis." [The Zundel case is not a criminal case. It is an historical event. It sounds more elegant in German ...] My heart skipped a beat because that sentence gave me clarity and direction for this letter the way a thousand mundane words could not have done.

Since 1995, my website, the <u>Zundelsite</u>, has carried the <u>United Nations Universal Declaration of Human Rights</u>, adopted and proclaimed by General Assembly resolution 217 A (III) of 10 December 1948 and binding on all signatories, including Germany:

Article 19. "Everyone has the right to freedom of opinion and expression; this right includes freedom to hold opinions without interference and to seek, receive and impart information and ideas through any media and regardless of frontiers."

Those words, to me, are sacred. It hurts me to see them not only ignored but violated by the German government.

I will continue to write to my unjustly incarcerated husband in English. As a professional writer keenly aware of the power of words, I claim for myself that right for several compelling reasons:

Legally, I am entitled because I am a legally unblemished American citizen living on American soil, protected by those words and by the <u>First Amendment to the Constitution</u>. I carried on my website, the Zundelsite, these all-important safeguards to my freedom since 1996 when faceless European bureaucrats attacked my website – mine, not Ernst's! - and called me nasty names.

However, this letter has another purpose. I do not strive to be belligerent. That is not in my nature. I would like to make you understand why I would write the way I do and act the way I do.

It is true that I was born into an ethnic German family and learned High German as my first, intensely cherished language. However, after having lived in Russia since 1789, my Germandescent relatives, among whom I spent my early years, communicated largely in an oral-only, language-impoverished Low German.

Luckily my parents, Russian-educated but German to the core, imparted on me the High German that was the cultural treasure of my people. Especially my mother, a German language teacher in awe of High German, would threaten to scalp me if I as much as lost a comma. So, yes — I understand every nuance of written and even spoken High German and am keenly aware of grammatical rules, but I lack the tools of thought - that fertile German vocabulary of past generations that would permit me to express myself with precision.

As a professional writer and ethnic novelist, precision of thought is important to me. For me to write to my unjustly incarcerated husband in that stilted, impoverished High German I rescued from the rubble of our bombed-out Germany plain hurts me in my soul because I cannot convey what is dear, important and intensely intimate and private between us.

I have now lived and worked in English-speaking surroundings since May of 1960 – almost half a century. I speak,

write, think, feel and dream in English.

I plead not only for myself. Ernst is the beloved step-parent of my oldest, handicapped son. Erwin, brain-insured since shortly after birth, loves Ernst without reservations, and that is mutual. He is heartbroken at the cruelty and injustice of it all. He speaks and understands only English. He, too, is entitled to know and to follow just what is going on - and I believe his special needs and simple wishes should be given precedence over bureaucratic inconvenience.

Practical considerations also enter the picture. After my husband's arrest, I was left with an established network of Truthin-History supporters — thousands and thousands of them, in more than 40 countries. They call me; they write to me; they send me kind words and financial support — and I have to reply. Each month, hundreds and hundreds of letters! I have to raise enormous sums of money to pay expensive attorneys in three countries and two continents - I simply do not have the time to write letters to my husband with a German-English dictionary at my elbow. I feel emotionally raped by that unfair bureaucratic request — or is it a demand? - to write in a language that feels like a hair shirt to me.

[How] I wish I spoke a perfect, fluent German the way I learned to speak English! A very great cultural treasure is lost to which I was entitled, but war and political mischief deprived me of it. I don't know who you are, how young or old you are, how much you know of the emotional and even spiritual dimensions of what is snidely called "Holocaust Denial" - our costly, freedom-draining struggle for unblemished Truth in History. You may or may not sense just who we are - but untold thousands know we are good people engaged in a principled quest. Both Ernst and I know this in every fiber of our being. We serve a sacred mandate that destiny has given us. We must proceed on our chosen path, regardless of the consequences. We have a "Heimatland" - "Ein Volk in Not" entitled to hear truth and heal its soul of unjust accusations. I was not even born in Germany, but even to me, the beautiful word "Heimatland" is a rare thing, a frail thing that reverberates on wings.

Can I explain that? I don't know. A scene of many years ago, somewhere in Russia or Poland, is burned into my memory - one freezing, hungry Christmas on the trek, on rickety wagons

pulled by exhausted horses that left their bloody footprints in the snow. We Volksdeutsche, thousands and thousands of us, were fleeing the murderous hordes of the Red Army. We stopped somewhere when it got dark, and there was nothing but ice and dark sky in a snow-laden forest. Many had died on the road. Many more would. Only four of us were still alive - my grandmother, my mother, my baby sister and I, then seven or eight years old. I lay, curled up beneath snow-sodden blankets, and sobbed my little heart out. I watched my grandmother climb down from the wagon, tears freezing on her cheeks. She had nothing to give me but this - she broke off a twig from a fir tree, and with her trembling, frostbitten hands she put a match to it against the howling wind, and when it threw sparks, she held it up to my nose with these shy words: "Sei still! Halt aus! So duftet Weihnachten im Vaterland." [Be quiet! Endure! That is how Christmas smells in our homeland!]

One day, when all this is over and right will triumph over wrong, I will experience Christmas in my homeland. One day, I will reclaim the many treasures of my heritage that have been lost or stolen, including a rich, fertile German. Until then, it will have to be English – the language of my adopted and equally

besieged America.

Sincerely and from the heart,

Ingrid Zündel

I always look for meaningful articles to help me understand the world around us, and I believe the article below is one that nicely fits this bill.

Is the conflict of conscious Whites with the Jewish power structure a reflection of something deeper, something happening at the genetic level: a competition between two very different and utterly incompatible behavior patterns?

The Biological Puzzle of Jewish Behavior: Opinion by Steven E. Romer

IT TOOK MANY long years to fully dissect the relatively simple behaviors of the honey bee. Von Frisch was a pioneer in this — showing that bees had a language all their own. At first all Von Frisch noticed was the uncanny ability of bees to act in concert to find food sources. So he began to investigate why this was. He tried to find what principles were at work coordinating their behaviors.

Different species have different behavior patterns. Chimpanzees have patterns markedly different from our own because they are different genetically (although the genetic difference is very tiny, at least in the characteristics we are so far capable of measuring). They cannot share our language, for example, or understand the concepts that guide our behaviors.

Other races of humans quite obviously see the world differently than we do. Our tests show it, and the reality of behavioral statistics and real-world situations show this quite clearly. They have different behavior patterns as a result of tiny differences in genetics. Like the weather, research has shown that brain patterns are highly complex — and sensitive to tiny changes in initial configuration. Our world view can change drastically as a result of the slightest tweaking of the biochemical machinery (as who have taken LSD would certainly attest).

As with the bees, we can observe other human races as groups, study their languages, test their capacities, and look at

their behavior patterns now and in an evolutionary sense. We have unlocked the behavioral patterns of much of the animal world in this way. With humans these patterns become much more complex and diverse than with bees. We require all our knowledge and intellectual energy to decipher these things — and seeing the distinct but camouflaged behavior patterns of Jews is especially difficult. This is why it has often been an elite that has exiled the Jews from various countries of Europe at one time or another, or at least recognized their alien nature — such as we see in the philosophical "anti-Semitism" of the pre-WWII period.

Today, when we try to show others that the Jews control the media (or some other fact about them), many cannot see it because of Jewish conditioning — and an inability to put together the pieces of the great puzzle of Jewish behavior and motives. (...) Despite the danger it poses, this phenomenon is quite interesting to the rejentific wind

to the scientific mind.

Jewish behavior has one overriding theme. That theme is their control of others, and, insofar as they interact with us, the attendant destruction of everything higher we have ever stood

for as a people.

Our main theme as a people has been to take on the overall patterns of the creator of this world and reflect them as well as possible, as we strive toward a higher understanding. Our systems of justice based on truth, our sciences, and the deeply moving symbols in our arts have been the result of our unique and near-miraculous world view.

The Jews have entered all the great avenues of the expression of the soul of our people (which is unequivocally the soul of the creator — see my book The Textbook of the Universe). They have entered academia; they have entered the arts; they have entered our communications and entertainment industries; they have entered publishing; they have entered news reporting; they have entered our courts and our halls of justice; they have entered our government. They have the most powerful lobby in Washington in addition to their control of the mass media, so important to any major politician's election chances. All of these things work together as a great engine of destruction. We are surrounded. They enter and they begin to tear at the soul of our people, to remove the foundation of our culture and spit on the graves of all our ancestors who strove and gave their lives to build a cathedral of light and truth in the ideals of our civilization.

The World Wars they caused did more than overtly destroy our earthly cathedrals built over so many generations, they destroyed what those cathedrals symbolized in the hearts and souls of our people. Those hearts and souls would soar so much higher if not for the stones the Jews have cast at us, breaking our wings and toppling the flying buttresses of our cultural and intellectual cathedrals. Theirs is a war against beauty and truth: They hate these things.

It is our blind projection of our own shining motives onto them (an error which they deliberately cultivate in us) that is our undoing. Marx, Freud, Boas, Norman Lear, Newhouse, Redstone, and all the rest, have sent their minions to rend our souls and destroy the beautiful future we have repeatedly tried to build. They are like a great bully kicking over a beautiful, artistic

sandcastle built by a dreamer.

Life is the sandcastle of the creator, and we are the creator's dream. The blind justice of evolution gave great benefits to those creatures which followed truth. This occurred for a real and meaningful reason. This is what the Jews hate — this is why they have come into every civilization we have ever tried to build, and attempt to destroy it. They dash it upon the stones and eat out the soft center where the pearl of God slowly gestates...

It is a very very important time in history today. It doesn't feel like it, but then it never does...

Today we must find our way — more than at any other time in history. This is the final battle of the greatest good, truth, and justice against the relentless assault of darkness, confusion, fear and death. In the next few years we must decide once and for all if we love the life the creator has given us. We must decide whether we want eternity or death. In just a few decades, (...) a blanket of Hell will fall over the Earth, darker and more primitive than the hundreds of millions of years the dinosaurs kept our ancestors from emerging from the trees.

Other behavioral patterns, vastly different from ours, can take over, especially now in the world of abundance — which we have created with our great gifts. Others now partake of what we have created, openly and freely, no matter what their motives or

qualities of character or intellect. (...)

They want darkness to blot out the light of our greatest minds—for one simple reason. We are a threat to them. (...) They know their pattern cannot work there. They know that we will see their dangerously camouflaged behavior pattern. They feel the classic 'fight or flight' response when they see truth, because they see the emerging head of their own final judgement in it. This is why their opposition to articles like this one, or to any free speech about them, is so fierce and unrelenting. (...)

The Jewish anthropologist Boas destroyed physical anthropology by divorcing it from biology, and this worked well as part of their engine of destruction, along with their alien ideas

of communism and egalitarianism.

Our love of truth is not universal among all human beings. We must begin to see this. It is a strategy for surviving and becoming strong. The Jews know this, and know our truth is stronger than they. If it spreads and grows, so will we. It will be

the end of their pattern.

Our best minds managed to figure them out and send them packing from every single country of Europe (and Egypt too) at one time or another. This is the only serious threat to them. Everyone knows they hated Hitler; they never stop talking about it. But they also hated Henry Ford; they hated Charles Lindbergh; they hate David Duke; and they especially hated William Pierce. And there are so many others they hate, ferociously. Truth, and those who bring it, must be destroyed, according to their inborn behavior pattern.

We must see and understand the web of deceptions they have woven for us. These deceptions and inversions of reality were created for one purpose only: to eliminate our people forever from the Earth. The greatest deception — and one which they spend a great deal of time inculcating in our people — is their attempt to make us think that the people trying to save us are the bad guys, when it is really they who are the threat. It is amazing to me how they can divert the energy of our souls with such monstrously twisted lies. It never crosses our minds that someone might tell a lie so big and so diabolical — we cannot imagine such lies precisely because we are not people of the lie. (...)

They know their house of cards can fall very fast if people penetrate even one aspect of their illusions. This is why they are so frantic to quell opposition. (...) All the children of truth in the future, and all the ancestors who brought us out of darkness, are depending on what we do in our relatively short lives today.

(Mr. Romer is a behavioral neuroscientist and is the author of <u>The Textbook of the Universe: The Genetic Ascent to God.</u>)

Please remember our outreach work when you make out your will!

The author has kindly donated five copies of this title as a fundraiser. I am keeping the autographed copy for our archives and am offering you the other four on a "first come/first served" basis in exchange for an extra donation.

British Journalist Lady Renouf visits Ernst Zündel

I have personally met most revisionists of note or have at least corresponded with them, but one I didn't yet know is a former British beauty queen, Lady Michelle Renouf. To my surprise and gratitude, I received the following e-mail from her:

Dear Frau Zundel

I have not had the pleasure of meeting you. However I am glad to deliver the greetings sent to you from Ernst Zundel whom I had the honour of visiting yesterday (Thursday 28th July) in Mannheim Prison.

He looked very well (due, he says, to an hour's walk daily in the sunlit yard) though he regretted the seeming effect upon his memory of an unhealthful withdrawal of his herbal medicines these past three years as part of his punishing kidnap and incarceration. Still, he was of good cheer, even high spirits - not least in the knowledge that his dishonest accusers rate (and berate) his real history investigations so substantively!

When I arrived he had just seen his new solicitor and was pleased with the female intuition she brought to the understanding of his position. We were not permitted to discuss his case. However I was able to confirm I had put Adrian Davies (David Irving's Appeals barrister) in touch with Mr Rieger. This is in case Adrian can be of help (as he has offered) once the Zundel Case reaches the Court of Human Rights in Strasbourg.

During the course of an hour's conversation, Mr Zundel impressed on me that he considered himself, essentially, a hostage for the closure of a U.S.A. based website. He is prepared to sit out the five years of further imprisonment hanging over him rather than bargain away its public right-to-know integrity. I am urging those investigative journalists who occasionally get lucky to cover Ernst's fight and plight. It is a matter of defending open debate and practicing media democracy.

A new policy allows him to send and to receive only two letters per day in a five day week. Ernst asks for his friends

understand his recent limits.

And finally, Mr Zundel expressly wished those who would hurt him by casting unfounded doubts upon his wife's fund-raising integrity, if they would kindly appreciate that he can vouch better than anyone for just how straight, wholesome, without guile, deeply trustworthy, and due great respect is loyal Ingrid Rimland.

Yours sincerely Michele (Renouf)

Thank you, Michelle! Herewith a short comment in reference to the last paragraph in your letter:

I had hoped I would not have to take a stand on some very ugly rumors that are floating on the Net. These rumors have it, in essence, that I live in luxury, have abandoned Ernst and plan to abscond with the loot. I know exactly who these windbags are who spread these falsehoods on the Internet. My tactic is to shun them. They are not part of my orbit. I have nothing in common with them.

As I am concluding this letter, I am glad I can give you the exact dates of when Ernst's trial in Germany will start. For now, five days have been reserved in November. They are:

Tuesday, 8 November 2005 – 9:00 A.M. – Wednesday, 9 November 2005 – 9:00 A.M. – Tuesday, 15 November 2005 – 9:00 A.M. – Wednesday, 16 November 2005 – 9:00 A.M. – Thursday, 24 November 2005 – 9:00 A.M. –

So we are gearing up for yet another round. It will be yet another burden on my time and drain on our resources. It is also an important step forward.

I conclude with a few comments from Ernst on this upcoming

trial, gleaned from various letters to me.

I have had no more mail since I was notified that my case has been taken over by the <u>Landgericht</u>, which as first order of business decided to restrict my incoming and my outgoing mail by what amounts to s 90% reduction. This allowed me to go through every document (I assume!) that the government is marshalling against me. Since I am still uncertain what I am allowed to say about things, let me be general in comments:

Remember how useful court cases have been in the past – for instance, when in 1981 during the stall hearing I got to see the letter of Simon Wiesenthal, which started all these years of persecution? Well, this time we hit the Motherlode, and Bruce [our immigration attorney who handles our suit against the U.S. government] will be able to add a few names to the depositions.

I found it a very painful process because I am tired of the subject, but it seems my fate is that I have to go through this rigmarole (sp?) one more time. With hard work we will produce

a shocking documentation, and that will be useful.

I was up at 4:30 a.m., and I have been studying and preparing for the trial and had to relive my life and my struggle, almost as if in a film – and, kiddo, was it one steady grind! I am now amazed and in awe of myself that, like a sleepwalker, I walked through the minefields of my enemies! I now have ample, ample confirmation of the accuracy of my intuition!

Remember when I used to be "soul-upset", when I used to think there was something wrong with my kids? It was the you-know-whats, scheming and meeting and interviewing people. We suspected all along — except it is worse! But we were right on

the money most of the time!

I also read and am astonished at the millions of words spoken, written, and typed – alone the typing was heroic. I also note with sadness how many of our friends have fallen by the wayside,

now very elderly. And many, many died.

The whole exercise is like a standing on one of those <u>Tribünen</u>, and instead of troops marching past, it is one's life passing by in front of me for review. When I see the superhuman effort in the face of such unmitigated callousness and unfairness, I can only conclude that some extraordinary dynamism made me sustain all of this.

I am going through those mountains and mountains of documents and it's an upsetting task because it shows a huge amount of work by thousands of bureaucrats of all stripes who have been officially confronted with the results of my work. Yet when you read their comments and analyses, it is not the least reflected that it impacted on their thinking and attitudes about Germany's role. So we deny ourselves what is called a normal life and happiness, while these people, whom we try to shield and protect, attack us from behind without any appreciation our

work deserves. There has to be a way to break through this log jam.

There are shocking things going on!

What we are dealing with are very, very complex issues, especially in Germany as it tried to pick itself up by its own bootstraps out of incredible pulverization. It's like trying to reassemble the constantly changing little pieces of a kaleidoscope being slowly turned, with its pieces tumbling and shifting. Compare these pieces to the forces in society, all climbing over each other, all juggling interests, wants, desires, personal ambitions, greed, corruption, all the powers of lobbies, open and hidden, the secret societies, cults and sects which have been around for hundreds, maybe thousands of years!

The last century was the culmination and the beginning of that never-ending process of "historification" where, as soon as something is spoken or written, it's like a bullet out of a rifle barrel on its own trajectory – gone, unleashed, aimed or randomly heading somewhere. Seeing in these many, many thousands of pages how thoughts and words impact on people's lives, on

societies' functioning - that is one hell of a realization!

In the end, the overall thoughts, concepts and goals are lost in the minutiae of bureaucrats filling in papers, of the statements of snitches and paid agents, of little petty thieves giving false testimonies which then careen through history's corridors, hitting this and that. You add to that the vendettas of minorities, pyramid climbers in society's bureaucracies, in the spy services, in the legal systems, the police forces, the corridors of power, elected and unelected. Ingrid, add to that the betrayals of friends and of wives, jilted girl friends, of revenge being extracted for imagined hurts never inflicted, yet treated as if real!

What unfolds before one's eyes is psychohistory, a drama with constantly changing actors and storylines and constantly changing stage sets, only part of which are visible. The cranes, wires, pulleys, carpenters, painters behind the scenes are invisible, but very, very real to the unfolding of the play, which is

unfolding history.

The study of these documents have made me realize that -

with sledge-hammer-like impact!

If all this sounds weird to you, sitting on our balcony, looking down our beautiful valley, I can understand you might shake your head and maybe say, "What on earth is Ernst talking about?" Well, it is that I am at the center of these unleashed, countervailing forces – pushing, shoving, climbing over each other, tugging, pulling me this way and that.

I am punch-drunk with fatigue and must end the letter. I will

continue it tomorrow morning 5 a.m.

Those are the words of the world's best-known political prisoner, my husband and your friend. Since Ernst is prevented from giving me specifics, I cannot give you specifics, but a little bird has told me we can expect a few surprises. Please stay with me—you and I have center stage, and it could well be that the last round has begun!

To my friends, a big thank you, straight from the heart! To our enemies: Don't count us out! To the rest of the world: No

surrender!

Ingrid

Ingrid Zündel

Please help us free Ernst Zündel!