Victims

By Eustace Mullins

While doing a recent radio show in Los Angeles. I received an inquiry from none other than the famed terrorist of the Jewish Defense League, Irv Rubin. He sounded like an elderly Jewish tailor sequestered in a Hebrew rest home, as he querulously asked me, "I just want to know where you're coming from, Mr. Mullins." I patiently answered that I was coining from Virginia, whereupon he interrupted, "I mean, all this hate that you're spreading, you're very slick at what you do." I refused to let my head be turned by this effusive praise, whereupon the famous Irv got off the line. A few days later, I picked up a new book by one of his more infamous compatriots, Simon Weisenthal, which was falsely titled, "Justice, Not Vengeance". In fact, the Weisenthal story is about nothing but Vengeance. There is not a single episode of justice recounted in the entire book. Although Weisenthal lists his published works as Non-Fiction, such as "The Murderers Among Us", and "Every Day Remembrance Day," he fails to warn us that much of the material in these books has been challenged as the most outrageous, albeit inventive, fiction as are most of his claimed accomplishments.

The foreword by a "friend of many decades" notes his self-appointed title as the "Eichmann hunter" although Mossad operatives who engineered the abduction of Adolf Eichmann from his home in Argentine indignantly deny that Weisenthal played any role in the kidnapping. Weisenthal's friend, as though to negate the title of the hook, insists in the foreword that "Guilt cannot be forgiven, but only paid for by expiation. Step by step." This has been the motto of the Weisenthal persecutions of elderly veterans of the Second World War around the globe. It is interesting that he never goes after wealthy or powerful "ex-Nazis" but reserves his most vicious attacks for elderly retired workingmen with no assets for legal assistance to fend off his unending prosecutions.

One of Weisenthal's victims was Franz Stangl, who was working as a mechanic at an auto mobile plant in Brazil. Weisenthal claimed that Stangl had murdered 800,000 human beings by burning them in the Treblinka crematoria. On the next page, Weisenthal arbitrarily reduces the figure to 700,000, after an informer offers to tell him where Stangl is for a bribe of \$25,000. When the "Eichmann hunter" balked at this deal, the informer said. "I want one cent for every dead person. Seven hundred thousand cents, that's seven thousand dollars, a steal of a price." Weisenthal says he promised to pay, and was given the information that Stangl was working as a mechanic in Sao Paulo.

Because Brazil had never extradited a "war criminal", Weisenthal realized he would have to move fast. He went to Senator Robert Kennedy, a carpetbagger then serving as Senator from New York, and had Kennedy telephone the Brazilian Ambassador to Washington. Kennedy warned the Ambassador that if he didn't accede to Weisenthal's demands, his name would be

mud in Washington. The Ambassador caved in, and informed the President of Brazil that Stangl must be extradited. Stangl was sentenced in Dusseldorf on Dec. 21, 1970. He was sentenced to life imprisonment, which turned out to be a mere six months. He mysteriously died in a German prison on 28 June 1971.

In the United States, the process was simplified through the establishment of a special "Weisenthal cell" at the Department of Justice, called the Office of Special Investigations. With millions of dollars at its disposal, this joint KGB-Mossad operation in our nation's capital soon dominated the entire Department of Justice through its coalition of top officials known as "Nesher", the Hebrew word for eagle. They engineered Many coups, such as the successful extradition of John Demjanjuk, like most of Weisenthal's victims, a retired factory worker who had lived for forty years in the United States with a spotless record. However, OSI obtained faked identification cards from the KGB that Demjanjuk was actually a "war criminal", a concentration camp guard called "Ivan the Terrible". Despite the fact that many witnesses testified at Demjanjuk's trial that he was not Ivan the Terrible, and that Ivan the Terrible had died many years ago, Demjanjuk was sentenced to death. Weisenthal titled his book, "Justice, not Vengeance".

Weisenthal was only temporarily embarrassed when the Chancellor of Austria, Bruno Kreisky, who was also Jewish, identified Weisenthal as a wartime collaborator with the Gestapo. His friend states that Weisenthal's survival was "a miracle", and on page 10, that "His rescuers were Germans, and members of the Nazi party." One can only wonder why, after this miraculous deliverance, Weisenthal should devote the rest of his life to a very profitable career of hunting former Nazis. Weisenthal explains that he was saved only because the Nazis wanted him to finish painting a banner, "We thank our Fuhrer." On page 71, we are informed that Weisenthal decided to commit suicide, and cut his wrists with a razor blade he kept hidden in his clothes. The Gestapo nursed him back to health in prison, on special rations. Clearly, Weisenthal was indeed someone special in his relations with the Nazis.

This relationship was made public by none other than the Chancellor of Austria, Bruno Kreisky, who was denounced by Weisenthal and his cohorts, as a "self-hating Jew". This phrase, which seems self-explanatory to the ordinary reader, actually described a special type of person, a Jew who for reasons of conscience, refused to go along with the schemes of Jews like Weisenthal in their self-serving rackets.

Kreisky gave a press conference for foreign journalists on 10 November 1975, in which he hastened to assure the public that, although he was Jewish, he had nothing in common with Jews like Weisenthal. He stated: "There is nothing I have in common with Herr Weisenthal, nor must he arrogate any such thing to himself. You understand me? Herr Weisenthal, I maintain, had a different relationship with the Gestapo than mine. Yes, there's proof. Can I say more? Everything else I shall say in court." Kreisky never had to defend his allegations that Weisenthal was a collaborator with the Gestapo, because the case never went to court.

In support of his thesis of the terrible deprivations endured by Jews at the hands of the Germans, Weisenthal cites a list of assets seized from inmates and returned by camp administrators at Treblinka and Sobibor from October 7, 1942 and August 1 1943, as follows:

\$2,800,000 U.S. Dollars; 400,000 British pounds sterling; 12,000,000 Soviet rubles; 140,000,000 Polish zloty (the Polish currency); 400,000 gold watches; 145,000 kg gold wedding rings; 4,000 carats diamonds, each stone being in excess of 2 carats; 120,000,000 zloty in various gold coins; several thousand pearl necklaces."

This list is in stark contrast to the famous photographs of piles of shoes, which were circulated throughout the world as the sole assets of the arrested Zionists. Weisenthal's reaction to the list -- "the Nazis were robbers." He offers no explanation as to how the Jews came by this enormous wealth, although the entire amount was sweated from the workers of their host nations. Note that the list does not mention the supposedly vast amounts of gold extracted from the teeth of the "victims".

One of Weisenthal's victims who still languishes in prison in West Germany is the attorney, Manfred Roeder. Weisenthal was enraged because Roeder had dared to write the preface to the famous revelations contained in the brochure, "The Auschwitz Lie", by Thies Christopherson. Christopherson had spent the entire war at Rajsko, the ancillary camp at Auschwitz, and therefore could be trusted to know what he was writing about. Weisenthal says, "I don't know what induced Christopherson to dispute that there had been gas chambers at Auschwitz", implying that Christopherson had been bribed to make these statements. The fact that Christopherson was merely reporting his own observations at the scene caused Weisenthal to explain it as "mental derangement", a favorite ploy of the Zionist conspirators, which can always be upheld if a friendly Zionist psychiatrist can be found nearby.

Because of Roeder's preface, Weisenthal says "I therefore wrote to the Chamber of Lawyers in Frankfurt and demanded that disciplinary proceedings be instituted against Roeder (Free speech, anyone'?). When no action was forthcoming. Weisenthal sued him; the case was promptly thrown out. However, Weisenthal finally brought more legal actions until Roeder was placed on probation for seven months in February 1976. He was later framed as having been associated with a group called the German Action Group, and on June 28, 1982, he was sentenced to thirteen years in prison on charges that he was the leader of a "terrorist association". He remains in prison today, one more victim of Weisenthal's Jewish thirst for vengeance against all gentiles.

<u>Weisenthal's</u> principal American collaborator, who profitably peddles the Holocaust story is Elie Wiesel. So vigorously has Weisel worked as a highly paid propagandist for the Zionists that he has converted one of America's most historic places, the Mall at Washington, which stretches from the White House to the Capitol, into a vast memorial for the alleged Holocaust victims,

including a huge museum paid for by U.S. taxpayers funds, on historic ground set aside by Congress for the purpose of glorifying the aliens.

One Washington columnist, William Raspberry, a black who writes a highly perceptive column for the *Washington Post*, objected that it would be more appropriate to place a memorial to American Negroes on the Mall, or even one to American Indians. He was promptly denounced, and lost most of the clients for his column. Weisel reached his apogee when national television filmed his vicious denunciation of President Ronald Reagan. Invited to the White House to receive a Presidential Award for his fantastic meandering about the "Holocaust", Weisel seized upon the occasion to berate President Reagan and to order him not to go to an international meeting proposed at Bitburg, Germany. After much weaseling, Reagan went to the meeting anyway, but he had lost so much face by enduring public denunciation by "the Weasel" that he never again regained the peak of public popularity he had enjoyed prior to the Wiesel incident.

The activities of the "weasels" in the United States and Europe are not limited to mere propaganda, as the horrendous list of innocent victim murdered by Jewish terrorists in the years since the end of World War II can attest. These murders are carried on with the full approval of the Federal Bureau of investigation and the Department of Justice. The stated view of top officials at the FBI is that the term "murder" is not applicable when used to refer to the assassination of anyone accused, usually falsely, of being an ex-Nazi. The Department of Justice, dominated by its fanatical Nesher group of Zionists, sees to it that flagrant cases of murder are never brought to justice, while it still spends many millions of taxpayers dollars each year in frenetic campaigns to locate "war criminals" within our borders.

The most notorious of these murders was the assassination of an American civil servant named Tom Soobzokov in Paterson N.J. in August of 1985. Because Soobzokov had recently won a huge award in his \$50 million lawsuit against *New York Times Books* and a Zionist propagandist named Howard Blum, he had been marked for death by the terrorists. Blum had written an exercise in fantasy, "Wanted: The Search for Nazis in America", which devoted some 50 pages to Soobzokov's alleged career as a Nazi, despite the fact that Blum's sources had exonerated Soobzokov's name had never appeared on a list of war criminals; the Berlin Document Center, the world's most extensive collection of papers on Nazis, had nothing adverse in its files; and 67 other organizations which devoted their efforts to pursuing alleged war criminals admitted that Soobzokov had never been listed as a war criminal. The Office of Special Investigations, the Nesher group, had tried to have him deported but gave up the effort when all of the charges were disproved.

After winning an award of millions of dollars, Soobzokov was denounced at a neighboring synagogue by Mordechai Levy, founder of the terrorist Jewish Defense League. In the next few days, a number of attempts were made on Soobzokov's life, culminating in a bombing which tore off his legs and caused his death 22 days later. The FBI and the police did nothing

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on the case, marking it "Unsolved" and placing it in the dead file.

The Soobzokov case was but one of more than a billion people killed by the Canaanites in the past five thousand years, as I have detailed in "The Curse of Canaan". Despite the public campaigns against drugs, pollution, and AIDS, the real threat to most people on Earth today is the likelihood that they will be killed because of some violent eruption sponsored and directed by the Canaanites, who have been successfully known throughout history as the Phoenicians, the Venetians, the Black Nobility, the Freemasons, the Communists, and the Zionists. One and all, they seek the blood of innocents as they pursue their insane lust for rape and murder, carrying out the ancient Will of Canaan: "Five things did Canaan charge its sons: love one another, love robbery, love lewdness, hate your masters, and do not speak the truth." The admonition to "love one another" meant the sons only; towards the rest of the world, one could show only unrelenting hatred, a command which the Canaanites have followed faithfully for more than five millennia. In their writings and religious directions, they rarely stray far from their perennial obsession with hatred, because it is the central fact of their existence.

I personally have known many victims of their hatred, among them, the leading literary personality of the twentieth century, Ezra Pound, who spent a large portion of his life held as a political prisoner in a federal insane asylum in Washington D.C. without trial. The government terrorists finally bowed to protest of outrage from all over the world and released him. Another friend, George Sylvester Viereck, was marked for personal persecution by the insane cripple, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, because Viereck refused to turn his back on his own heritage and do the bidding of this twisted and misshapen madman. Viereck showed me a personal letter from FDR to Viereck, who was then the respected leader of the fifty million Americans of German descent. FDR demanded that Viereck join him in 1936 in his vendetta against the German nation. Viereck refused, and FDR had him tried three times on false charges of espionage. The first two times, the charges were thrown out as being patently manufactured by the Department of Justice. On the third try, the perjured testimony of the ADL's leading agent provocateur sent Viereck to prison. A frail man, he spent six years in the brutal surrounding at Lewisburg Prison. He emerged, stripped of everything he had owned, his health broken, and lived out his final years on charitable donations.

In my own case, I was kept under personal surveillance by the FBI for thirty-three years, without ever being charged with any offense. Although I was fired from well-paying jobs because of the orders from FBI officials to my employers, orders which carried the personal imprimatur of the Freemason, J. Edgar Hoover, who was head of the FBI, I continued with my patriotic work. This caused the terrorists to turn their attention to my family, who had not the slightest idea of what was really going on in this country. In succession, my ailing father, my invalid mother, and my handicapped sister were hounded to their deaths, dying of heart attacks caused by the frenetic and persistent campaigns of hate and terror launched against them by the sinister combination of the ADL-FBI-Mossad apparat from Washington. As was the case with most victims of these terrorists, no arrests were ever made. Their names were added to the list of one billion victims of these hate-filled, sadistic vampires, whose lives are

lived in an ongoing orgy of blood and lust.

We sit passively by while America's children are fed into the flaming belly of Moloch, as the present day fulfillment of the ancient rites of the Canaanites, the ritual murder of children to satisfy the blood lust of their God, Baal. When will we cry, "ENOUGH !"?

http://www.yamaguchy.netfirms.com/7897401/mullins/victim.html