



# The Holocaust Hoax

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*Seriously*, What Does It Matter If the Diary  
of Anne Frank Is a Hoax?





THE ANNE FRANK House in Amsterdam has made it abundantly clear that they will seek legal action against anyone who doubts the official narrative—which just so happens to be *their* narrative. It's on their website. I'm only one or two sentences in, and already you should be planting your *first* Buzz Aldrin moon flag on the Hollywood basement sound stage. Whenever the law threatens a hefty fine or incarceration for choosing *not* to believe a government-sponsored narrative, you can be outright certain *what* you're dealing with.



Think they're just busting your balls? As recently as 2018, authorities in Germany arrested "serial Holocaust denier" **Ursula Haverbeck**, an 89-year-old grandmother, for failing to *show up* to prison after her sentence. That's real classy of you, Fatherland. I'm sure she was a threat to the very fabric of free society.

Now that Ursula Haverbeck is out of the way, the Anne Frank House website has more to say on the matter. I will present their full statement, breaking only for *sighs* and some comments. They write:

People who have claimed, or still claim, that the diary is not genuine **have a political agenda**.

*This* is true. I would like to take this opportunity and say that I am with the rebel alliance against the Empire. *Continuing*.

They often also say or write that the Holocaust never happened. Or they try to prove that there were no gas chambers at Auschwitz, and that the figure of six million Jews murdered during the Second World War is an exaggeration.

*Oh dear*. People question that? Are you trying to say that people *shouldn't* investigate those claims or attempt to prove them? Is that what you are saying? I'm asking for a friend.

The diary of Anne Frank is an important document of the Holocaust...

Say it ain't so.

...and since the Second World War, **Anne Frank has become the most well-known symbol of the persecution of the Jews**. People and organizations that deny or trivialize the Holocaust are attempting to exonerate and rehabilitate the National Socialist system. Or, by spreading doubts on the fate of the Jews during the Second World War, they try to **undermine the state of Israel's right to exist**.

So, help me understand this. Is it the state of Israel you're trying to defend, or the little girl's book? Seems like a rather large leap that one would be mutual upon the other—or is it? I'm trying to remember who it was that said: "The Truth is like a lion; you don't have to defend it. Let it loose; it will defend itself." *Darn*, it was **Augustine**. The man from Hippo was a spook. But you get my point. ~~The New World Order~~ Anne Frank House believes their narrative needs to be defended from anyone who might stick their nose where it doesn't belong, because our Museum Curators believe the Truth is weak and helpless and cannot stand on its own, apparently.

Considering there is a possibility that the boys down at Langley read my material on their bathroom breaks, perhaps even Mossad and, while we're at it, teatime for MI6, I want to make this absolutely clear to the hall monitors, Gestapo, *and* Slave Masters of our motionless plane: **I am *not* questioning whether the thirteen-year-old Jewish girl whom we know as Anne Frank wrote a diary.** It's a moot point. I mean, I wrote a diary at the whereabouts of thirteen, and it *sucks*. Nobody would ever publish it. I may have even burned it. Seriously, I'm not envious. Good for Anne. She had some *obvious* literary chops. Are we *good*, Mossad Merkazi le-Modiin ule-Tafkidim Meyuhadim? *Cool*. Moving on.

Now that we've gotten that out of the way, I would suggest you lose the "pay no attention to the man behind the curtain" mentality, because it really didn't pan out so well with the Kansas girl and her dog, not to mention thousands of others currently waking up to your psyops across the plane. But it seems to be working indescribably for you and your intended audience. We're in the middle of the COVID-1984 planned-demic as I write this, and practically everyone's walking around with a re-education diaper on their face. Well done, sirs. Well done! I know what I'm going up against. And so do you, apparently. We've got a ninety-year-old grandmother as our prized fighter.



The *official* narrative of Anne Frank goes something like this. (Be sure to write me a letter and scream, ALL CAPS, if I get a little detail wrong here or there. *Thanks*, the management.) On June 12, 1942, we are first introduced to the little Jewish girl who was given a diary for her 13<sup>th</sup> birthday. **Otto** and **Edith Frank**, her parents, allowed Anne to select which one she personally wanted at the local bookshop. Anne chose the red and white checkered autograph book with a golden clip. Her very first entry was excitedly scribbled down on that very day, and it reads:

“I hope I will be able to confide everything to you, as I have never been able to confide in anyone, and I hope you will be a great source of comfort and support.”

Anne Frank’s serial writing started two days later, on the 14th of June 1942. Within as little as three weeks, the dingleberry hit the fan. It was on the 5 of July when Anne’s older sister **Margot** received a summons to report to a Nazi work camp in Germany, *post haste*. Margot never showed. This is undoubtedly due to the entire family, Margot and Anne, along with their parents, Otto and Edith, slipping into a concealed room behind a movable bookcase, and in the very Amsterdam building which Otto Frank had worked at and owned. Otto had started his business, named Opekta,

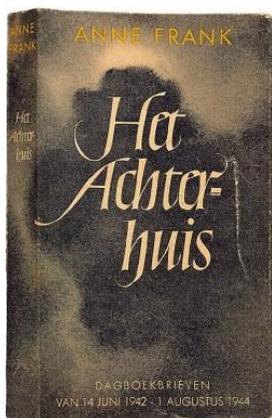
in 1933, manufacturing and selling pectin, an instrumental ingredient for producing jam. The **Van Pels** family joined the Frank's one week later, and by November, they welcomed **Fritz Pfeffer**, the eighth and final person in hiding. Eventually, all eight members were arrested and dispatched to various concentration camps. Anne and her sister Margot were carted off to **Auschwitz** and then almost immediately transferred to **Bergen-Belsen**.



Of the **8** people who were said to have converged in the concealed room behind Otto Frank's bookcase from the upper floor of Otto Frank's factory, only Otto Frank survived the war. Otto Frank gave the girl her diary. And then Otto Frank published it. If you're immediately wondering *how* Anne Frank's checkered diary survived such an ordeal, then you're already asking the *wrong* questions, according to Anne Frank House. Here's how The Wikipedia explains it.

The manuscript, written on loose sheets of paper, was found strewn on the floor of the hiding place by Miep Gies and Bep Voskuijl after the family's arrest,<sup>[23]</sup> but before their rooms were ransacked by a special department of the Amsterdam office of the *Sicherheitsdienst* (SD, Nazi intelligence agency) for which many Dutch collaborators worked.<sup>[24]</sup> The papers were given to Otto Frank after the war, when Anne's death was confirmed in July 1945 by sisters Janny and Lien Brilleslijper, who were with Margot and Anne in Bergen-Belsen.<sup>[25]</sup>

So, if I understand this right, the manuscript was not a bound book. Rather, it was a collection of loose sheets of paper and found strewn across the floor of the hiding place by **Miep Gies** and **Bep Voskuijl** after the family's arrest, but *before* their rooms were ransacked by the Dutch police and the Gestapo. They were then kept safe and given to Otto Frank after the war, with the original notes and everything, so that he could shop it around with publishing companies. That's the story. So far, everything we've yet experienced is convenient, to say the least.



The book was first published under the title: “Het Achterhuis. Dagboekbrieven 14 Juni 1942 – 1 Augustus 1944” (*Or: The Annex: Diary Notes 14 June 1942 – 1 August 1944*) by Contact Publishing on the 25 of June 1947. It was an immediate success. **3,000 copies** of the first edition were soon sold out, and by 1950, ‘The Annex’ had already achieved its sixth edition. Do recall how the worst War in recorded human history had only just ended. Europe still lay in rubble. The official narrative claims an estimated total of 70–85 million people perished off the face of the

earth, which was about 3% of the world's population. The War sucked for everyone involved.

Let's put it like this. Many of our grandfathers visited France and Germany only once in their lifetime. If they never returned, it probably has something to do with the fact that they were running alongside a tank from Paris onward, screaming “Lightning!” at every shrub they passed and waiting to spray anything that didn't return a proper pronunciation of “Thunder!” They'd had enough in the way of sightseeing and weren't even European. Most had a white picket fence and a green lawn, mired only by dog poo, to return to. *Anne Frank* was published two years after her death, when just about everyone was trying to move on and forget the horrors of their past, much less that of a strange, unfortunate girl.

After Anne Frank was introduced to America and the UK in 1952 with the title, ‘The Diary of a Young Girl’, which included an introduction **written by former first lady Eleanor Roosevelt** (because there's clearly no agenda here), her book would go on to sell 30-million