



The Truth About Auschwitz

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THE TRUTH ABOUT AUSCHWITZ I

I started out just like you. I read from the same propaganda material and believed it to be the gospel truth. The public school system did not fail me. I too was convinced that the Germans murdered **6 million Jews** in a few short years as part of Hitler's **FINAL SOLUTION**. Approximately **3 million** of those murders, which is half the total number, were accomplished in gas chambers deceptively disguised as shower rooms. There are many lies heaped onto losers of The War by its victors and it is not my intent to cover them all. The **gas chamber** story though. Supposing you read my [Diary of Anne Frank](#) paper, which was a precursor to this one, than you're probably already aware that no

discussion on the **HOLOCAUST** with a capital H is complete without a paved road leading right into the shower house. It's time we enter one.

There is irony to the gas chamber story in that they were in actuality shower rooms, not gas chambers, and you are the one being deceived rather than the Jews who were refreshed after a filthy train ride. Look, it's okay, they had me believing THE BIG SWAP at one time too. We are all equal inheritors of the lie. Our Zionist pimps and handlers don't expect you to ask logical questions. Wait, let me rephrase that. Our Zionist pimps and handlers don't expect you to ask questions period. And yet, here you are for one reason or another. At the threat of being labeled an **ANTI-SEMITES**, as if that baby-booby name means anything anymore, you are asking questions. *Welcome*. It feels good realizing that you are under no obligation to believe THE NARRATIVE.



[**UPDATE** 2/8/26: FAKE gas chamber stories aside, I have another conclusion which I think you ought to know. Holocaust survivors aren't lying when they speak of them. War is hell, okay? If you weren't running alongside a tank, they were carpet bombing your ass. I would rather take my chances on the western front and die a noble death in the Battle of the Hürtgen Forest than end up as a political prisoner in a concentration camp. Those who survived them went through a traumatic ordeal. The gas chamber rumors likely started through MI6 and their Polish resistance allies. When the tattooed were told that many contemporaries were gassed in the showers, they believed the claims of their liberators, and I don't blame them for it. Perhaps the next generation of Jews can take a closer look at these claims and recognize what it means to have inherited lies.]

Now that I apparently have your attention, let's get a few obvious facts out of the way. There was no MASTER PLAN to exterminate the Jewish race. No such order was ever found from **Adolf Hitler** or **Heinrich**

Himmler, nor was it administered by Adolf Eichmann and any other Nazi officer. You have simply been told the marching orders were given without ever being shown the paperwork. And if there's one thing the Nazi's loved, it's paperwork. Tell me I'm wrong there.



Nearly two dozen concentration camps fill the HOLOCAUST Narrative, and at one time, just about every one of them was advertised to us as a center for EXTERMINATION. They're not. Places like Flossenburg, Mittelbau-Dora, Buchenwald, Dachau, and Neuengamme, hardly anyone brings up those names anymore, and with good reason. Bergen-Belsen is still heavily employed for propaganda purposes, but even its role as a Death Camp has been thoroughly and quietly debunked with the rest of them. And of course, in my Anne Frank paper, I showed you how the magician pulls the bunny from the hat.

In little time, every concentration camp under control of the western allies were investigated for their role in THE MASTER PLAN and found to be innocent of those accusations, despite a global Media effort to the contrary. Gee, I wonder who owns the media. Come on, you already know the answer to that one, don't you? It's okay, you can say it. The Zionists do, and you are an ANTI-SEMITE for noticing.

Isn't it convenient how the only remaining death camps ended up in **Poland**, east of the Berlin Wall? That was territory occupied by the **USSR**. They were therefore unavailable to public inquiry for nearly **fifty years**, thanks to the Cold War. **Auschwitz-Birkenau** sits among them. I'm sure it's all a coincidence, having nothing to do with Soviet propaganda though. To this day, I will be sitting around the campfire telling bedtime stories and somebody will inevitably ask, "Yeah, but what about Auschwitz?" See what I mean? In the public mind, only Auschwitz and the little girls diary matters.



The propaganda was already out of control at the very beginning. At Buchenwald for example, the US Army's **Psychological Warfare Division** set up a table with shrunken human heads and a lamp shade and told Germans it was made from the skin of prisoners. The story goes that **Ilse Koch**, wife of the commandant of Buchenwald concentration camp, was an eccentric "lampshade collector". These lampshades, we are told, were sewn from the skin of prisoners. *Ridiculous*. A raise of hands, who is still believing this slanderous report?

Already, I've deviated from our arrival at Auschwitz, but only to bring up a valid point. Even THE NARRATIVE admits that the human skin story was a **fabricated hoax**. Did you hear the one where Jewish prisoners were turned into bars of soap? Yeah, I did too growing up. Show me a single member of the Schutzstaffel who would lather his apple bottom

with something like that. Hearsay is a hell of a thing, especially when Intel is playing a game of Chinese whispers, wouldn't you agree? What else were we lied to about? Let's find out.



[**UPDATE** 2/12/26: I did it. I took the pilgrimage to **Poland**. I passed under the infamous *Arbeit Macht Frei* sign for a closer inspection of Auschwitz and entered the **gas chamber**, managing to spend two entire days investigating both camps. I have pictures to prove it. And of course, you can't come all this way without taking a side trip to **Oskar Schindler's** factory in **Krakow**, indicating that another viewing of *Schindler's List* was in order. I also ended up at **Stalag Luft III**, the POW camp of *The Great Escape*, but that's another story.

FYI, I don't enjoy social media and I'm not a NARC so far as I can tell. I include various selfies simply to document that I took the advice of the Jews and visited the DEATH CAMP so as to better inform my conclusions. I have been to Israel on more than one occasion and even lived there for a short while. Somebody needed to hear that. I am not an antisemite and could care less if you think I am. In my household we obey the [613 Commands](#) given in the [Torah](#) of YAHUAHA, and as a representative of the tribe of Ephraim, we consider Judah brothers from another mother. My wife and I were a little perplexed in the Jewish ghetto at Krakow because pork was all over the menu, but one thing you cannot claim is that I am hateful towards the Jews.

I was deeply moved by my tour of Auschwitz, and am grateful for the experience, even if I come to a different conclusion than THE MINISTRY OF TRUTH. In Truth, I am more convinced than ever that the Holocaust is a hoax. I wanted Auschwitz to throw everything they had at me. I wanted them to convince me that I was wrong. I was willing to eat humble pie. So if I walked away from both camps disappointed, it's only because I wanted their prescription of blue pills to work. It did not. As a reminder, I am not calling the Jews liars. I am simply saying the majority of them have inherited lies. War is hell and we can agree to disagree on the existence of gas chambers.]



THE ORIGINS OF AUSCHWITZ

THE first camp at Auschwitz was dubbed [Auschwitz I](#), naturally. We are told it was started as a [POW camp](#) for the purposes of holding some [10,000 Polish soldiers](#) during the campaign of [1939](#). [Heinrich Himmler](#) is accredited with “organizing the Holocaust” and he approved the site in [April 1940](#) before personally endorsing Captain [Rudolf Höss](#) as the camps inspectorate. When not sitting around inspecting Nazi troops,

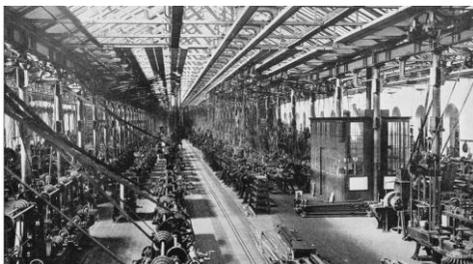
Höss can be seen riding around on the car with the Feurer, standing smugly under the shadow of his wing. And you thought the dude was guilty before. Just look at him. A guy like that is totally *in the know* if you get my drift, and he's not letting anyone in on THE MASTER PLANS. What kind of car are they driving by the way? Are we looking at a Mercedes-Benz? That might be Hitler's very own 770 Grosser Offener Tourenwagen. It had a 7.7 liter eight-cylinder 230 horsepower engine, enabling speeds of 100 mph. What a beauty. Leave it to German engineering. They don't make cars like that anymore. I want one.



Höss was tasked with overseeing the development of the camp and converting some **22 Polish army brick barracks**, surrounding a large square once used for the breaking of horses, into a passable prison camp. I have combed the Matrix for a few photos of the Polish army barracks in the **1930s** and you're looking at them. Auschwitz is a German name. The Poles called it **Oswiecim**. I am no German engineer and couldn't design a Mercedes-Benz if my life depended upon it but I shouldn't have to. Nothing about Oswiecim screams DEATH CAMP. Prison barracks *yes*. DEATH CAMP *no*. Many dark tales have emerged from the Black Forest but not even Brothers Grimm had a mind that twisted.

On **May 20**, the first **30 prisoners** arrived from Sachsenhausen. Within **three weeks**, a mass transport of some **728 political prisoners**, including **Catholic priests** and **Jews**, arrived from Poland. Wait, didn't the **Vatican** personally help Nazis escape after the War? *They did*. According to [The](#)

Guardian, **Red Cross** was in on it too. We are told that **2,579 Catholic clergymen** ended up at **Dachau** and another **464** at **Auschwitz**. It's just strange is all. Perhaps I will have to look into Rome's angle in another investigative paper. Regardless, sending people to a DEATH CAMP if it is designed to be one without intending to murder them seems counter productive to me.



At the time, **IG Farben** was one of Germany's most **innovative firms** and the **world's largest** chemical company. **Carl Bosh** and **Friedrich Bergius** were both employees and in **1931** they were jointly awarded the **Nobel Prize** in **Chemistry** "in recognition of their contributions to the invention and development of chemical high-pressure methods." **Gerhard Domagk** was another winner. As a forerunner of antibiotics, Prontosil was the first drug to successfully treat bacterial infections. This achievement earned its creator a **Nobel Prize** in **1939**. Apparently, the Nazi's relationship with the Nobel group had soured by then and he was forced to return it but then let's not overlook the elephant in the room. Germany's cutting-edge innovation and fashion was apparently a clever illusion so as to mask their true intent, sadistic torture and genocide. It worked. We are constantly told to reject our own observations.

Given the War, IG Farben found themselves needing industrial workers for the production of synthetic rubber and liquid fuel works. In **1941** they selected Auschwitz. The resulting concentration and labor camp went by the name of Monowitz or Buna, though most simply call it **Auschwitz III**. The Germans needed workers like they needed rubber, not corpses.

Oh please, before you try to explain to me the evils of holding political prisoners against their will in a labor camp, try not to make the Nazi's an exemption to the rule. You know who else made rubber? At **Manzanar**, imprisoned **Japanese** worked with plants which were used to create rubber. Most were **American citizens**. I too have been to Manzanar in **California**. It's a field. How convenient that the propaganda department destroyed the memory of that place so as to highlight Auschwitz.

Höss soon found himself with a camp population in excess of the **30,000** he had intended it for. Blocks that were designed for **700 prisoners** were already holding up to **1,200**. Not killing them off fast enough, aye? The Nazi's invasion of the Soviet Union had something to do with that, as thousands of **Russian soldiers** began pouring into the labor camp rather than Jews. And of course, having done your homework and giving [Anne Frank](#) a thorough read, you already know what comes next. A rapid wartime population growth ensured that the spread of disease would soon become an issue, necessitating sanitary practices. Naturally, deaths ensued. Höss therefore ordered the building of a **crematorium** in Auschwitz I, later to be known as **Krema I**, but more on that later. The rest is history.



THE HOCKER ALBUM

[**UPDATE** 3/8/26: IN an earlier draft of my Auschwitz investigation, I made the mistake of identifying **Heinrich Himmler** in these pictures when in fact we are peering in upon **Richard Baer**, **Josef Mengele**, and **Rudolf Höss**, the camps director. *Oops*. Sorry Höss. I'll tell you how my wires were crossed if you'll let me. Call it blame shifting, but I listened to the Holocaust Storytellers. I trusted they knew what they were talking about without fact checking their claims, when in fact they can't seem to agree half the time, and sent this paper to the press. I take responsibility

for that. It won't happen again. You too are expected to check my sources, which is why I take so many screenshots and post links throughout.

Josef “*f-ing*” Mengele though. This is the guy who was referred to by camp prisoners as the “**Angel of Death**” due to his supposed **medical experiments**. Why do I have cause to question that? He is also said to have regularly took part in the **selection program** on the train platform, judging which prisoners would be immediately gassed on the spot, and that's a ridiculous farse.

The photos of Höss derive from the **Höcker Album**. Ever heard of it? You have now. It is enough to trigger the purple haired feminists and the they-them pronoun people, sending them into a tailspin whenever its memory is invoked on the sheer basis that it captures the life of a Nazi at Auschwitz, and in doing so, defies the Holocaust narrative without having the faintest clue of the smear campaign soon to follow. So you can be absolutely certain that I aim to sprinkle photos from the Album throughout this report.



Karl-Friedrich Höcker (11 December 1911 – 30 January 2000) was a Nazi war criminal, German commander in the SS and the adjutant to **Richard Baer**, who was a **commandant of Auschwitz I concentration camp** from May 1944 to December 1944. In 2006, a photo album created by Höcker (the **Höcker Album**), with some 116 pictures from his time at Auschwitz, was given to the **United States Holocaust Memorial Museum**, sparking new interest in his activities as a concentration camp administrator.

The culprit responsible for the photo album is a man named **Karl-Friedrich Höcker**. [Wiki](#) lists him as a Nazi **war criminal** in the first sentence. Of course they would. That is how they want you to define his photographs. In order to view the **116 pictures** included in his album, the Museum Curators have readjusted the prescribed lens on your behalf. You are expected to invert everything and disbelieve what you are seeing through the mouth of the World Court.

The fact that Höcker's documentation of the camp begins in **May 1944** and concludes in **December 1944** is hugely problematic. I can't stress this enough. The **summer of 1944** was the height of the Holocaust when millions of Jews, especially Hungarian Jews, were frantically being gassed. Often only yards away from where Höcker documents Nazi officers like Josef Mengele and Rudolf Höss standing around, smoking die Kippen, and telling jokes. The smokestacks were hot with bodies. The air was thick

with the smell of burning flesh. They should have had ash raining down upon them. Höcker defies all of that when depicting an orderly tranquil camp and the dreamy summer hills which surrounded it but pay no attention to that version of Deutch culture. Höcker and his bros were stone cold killers, apparently. Everything the Nazis did was to trick the Jewish version of Hansel and Gretel into Hitler's candy house. This line of deception would include Höcker's own personal photo album, which was never intended for Media use.

Without going into Höcker's entire military history, he was transferred to Auschwitz in **May 1944**, precisely when the photo documentation of his life there began, and also, when his true war crimes supposedly began. We are often reminded that his first months at Auschwitz oversaw the murder of **430,000 Hungarian Jews**, but more on that ridiculous narrative later on in this paper. After that camp's surrender in **April 1945**, Höcker disguised himself as a non-commissioned officer of the Wehrmacht. He was captured by British troops but then released in **1946**, supposedly because they did not realize he was an SS-officer.

From that point on, Höcker's life suckity-sucked-sucked, as he found himself the repeated victim of the only **goy group** in the world who can never seem to forgive. Fun fact. Jews are a declared nation, indicating that they are also goy, but they don't want you to use that logic since goy is equivalent to the 'N' word. He found himself hiding in the Holstein region until **1952**. Once the dust had settled, he submitted a denazification petition in Bielefeld hoping to return to his family only to find himself sentenced to **9 months** in **prison**. He didn't have to serve it, thanks to a **1954** law, but that did not stop the Nazi hunters.

Höcker had been the **adjutant** to **Richard Baer** at Auschwitz and Baer was arrested in **December 1960**, ensuring that Höcker became one of the **24 defendants** in the **1963 Frankfurt Auschwitz trial**. Among the wild accusations regarding his participation in the **Nazi extermination program**, Höcker was apparently involved in the **operation and security** of the **gas installations**, **procuring the gas**, **implementing execution orders**, and **processing arriving transports**, presumedly for the purpose of gassing. As adjutant, he was furthermore accused of **knowing the genocide was taking place**. In **August 1965**, Höcker was sentenced to **7 years** in prison for aiding and abetting murder in at least **3 cases** and at least **1,000 people** rather than the 4 million that they'd hoped.

But still Höcker's sentence was not enough. In 1988, Höcker was called back to trial in Bielefeld for his earlier actions at Majdanek where, as an adjutant, he was accused of ordering the Zyklon B used in the gas chambers. In May 1989, he was sentenced to another 4 years in prison, this time for being an accessory to the triple murder of 20 people at a time. Still not seeing Holocaust numbers here. In February 1990, he was arrested and then released in October 1992, serving less than his intended sentence, where he was finally allowed to return to his family and die.

If I'm understanding this correctly, the World Court was never able to prove the SIX MILLION Number or anything even remotely close to that. They only succeeded in tying Höcker to 1000 dead at Auschwitz and something like another 60 at Majdanek. You've got to be kidding me. Had he been captured by the Soviets in 1945, the Russkies would have swung him from a tree and created an awe-inspiring poop smearing campaign which the commie J-crew could be happy with.



The album consists of 116 photographs taken during the last six months of Auschwitz, between June 1944 and January 1945. The album shows Auschwitz during its most lethal period, coinciding with the murder of 400,000 Hungarian Jews. However, these events are alluded to only indirectly. The album was compiled by Obersturmführer Karl Höcker, the adjutant to Richard Baer, the last commandant of the Auschwitz concentration camp. This album also depicts other noted SS camp officers, including Rudolf Höss, Josef Kramer, Franz Hößler and Dr. Josef Mengele. These are the only known photographs of some of these men taken at the Auschwitz complex.

Do me a favor and check out the [Höcker album](#) for yourself. Take your time. Quiet the static and the noise deriving from the loudspeakers and the spotlight on the world stage and ingest the scenes from Karl-Friedrich Höcker's life. On the very website which sponsors his album, they are pressed to admit the following.

“The album shows Auschwitz during its most lethal period, coinciding with the murder of 400,000 Hungarian Jews. However, these events are alluded to only indirectly.”

Wrong. The murder of 400,000 Hungarian Jews are not alluded to at all, so what do they mean by indirectly? If I had to guess, it's because the smiles and the laughter and the nourishment attested to in Höcker are intended to be screened in a sadistic and malnourished and all-around inverted fashion. Sorry but not sorry at all, I'm not that gullible.

Discovery [edit]

According to the museum, the photograph album was found by an unnamed American [counterintelligence](#) officer who was [billeted](#) in [Frankfurt](#) after Germany's surrender in 1945. This officer discovered the photo album in an apartment there, and when he returned to the United States, he took the album with him.^[1]

In January 2007, the American officer donated the album to the [USHMM](#), with the request that his identity not be disclosed. The captions of the photographs, and the people featured in the images, quickly confirmed that it depicts life in and around the Auschwitz camps. The very first photograph is a double portrait of [Richard Baer](#), [Auschwitz](#) camp commandant between 1944 and 1945, and Baer's adjutant, [Karl Höcker](#).^[2]

Jumping back to [Wiki](#)'s juggling act, we come to learn that the Höcker album was retrieved by an unnamed American [counterintelligence](#) officer in [1945](#) in the whereabouts of [Frankfurt](#) and that he did not want his identity disclosed when bringing it to light in [2007](#). I suppose I wouldn't either if I had evidence that blatantly defied Wartime propaganda. For [60 years](#) and some change it was stashed away. An Intel agent quietly sat on it while 'The WORLD COURT' materialized around him. The miracle is that it survived at all. It wouldn't have seen the light of day given that its mere existence defies decades of commie propaganda. I think it is safe to say that based upon the reactions after its release. Firstly, it was donated to the [Smithsonian](#)'s [US Holocaust Memorial Museum](#) in [Washington, D.C.](#), not to Auschwitz. And secondly, the Höcker album advertises the Nazi norm but the norm as we were brainwashed to believe it. Rebecca Erbelding, the museum archivist, was pressed to admit "the album reminds us that the perpetrators of the Holocaust were [human beings](#)." Who would have guessed?



Höcker begins his documented murder spree with photos of Nazi officers and their families basking around in the sun. Is it May? I spy women and children. They are wrapped in blankets, telling us it is chilly but that they are determined to celebrate the incoming summer of death and take in the

rays of the sun anyways. On second thought, I am not seeing a lot of shadows. Must be overcast. It just goes to prove that Höcker is already attempting to fool us into the candy house.



For whatever unexplained reason, perhaps we will never know, those Nazi bastards decided to break out an accordion, inspiring Höcker to take three rapid fire shots. Best out of three? Film must have been expensive and hard to come in 1944, thereby proving the length in which murderers will go to covering their tracks. Two fräuleins look uncomfortable standing next to the killers. Why are they breaking from the line and running? A third might be making an attempt as well. They must have found out what is happening on the other side of the fence. Their laughter is therefore better interpreted as screams of horror.

Quick story. We all knew that my American grandfather served in the European theater but did not find out until his deathbed that he was ordered to stay behind and ride out the War keeping the ladies of Paris safe. And here I'd always imagined Grandpa GI Joe screaming "Lightning!" at every hedge he passed, blasting away with a Thompson M1A1 sub-machine gun when a German screamed back, "Tundah!" Apparently that wasn't the only carry-on he unholstered. It just goes to prove that war is hell but not for everybody.



Who are these lucky ladies standing next to this officer and gentleman? *So jealous.* There are even a couple of other guys photobombing because they want to stand closer to him. I'd probably be tempted to as well.



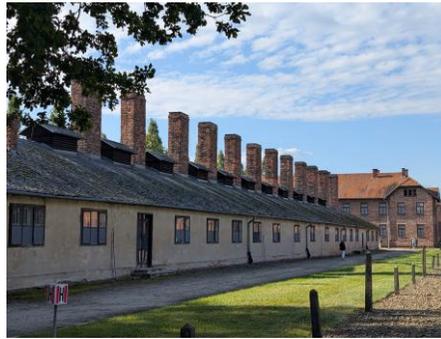
Rudolf Höss again. Höss can be seen standing between his officers while a dark-skinned soldier entertains them with his wicked accordion skills. This scene, like all the others, takes place within earshot of Auschwitz, with its smell of burning flesh and raining ash. We are therefore pressed to use our imagination. The smoke stacks are lit. Jews are currently being gassed a few thousand feet to the right as Nazis drop a polka beat. Mm-hmm, these are the faces of evil. Thank God they didn't break out into a yodel. With any luck, they might start dancing around a Maypole. Give it another few months and who knows what antics Oktoberfest will bring. What was Hitler stuffing into those Nuremberg sausages?



What is it with Nazi's and their accordions? Dinner music. And what are the fräuleins eating in their bowls? I ask because I'm hungry at the moment. Don't ask me why but I have a strange hankering for German food. Oh, I get it. They're mocking the prisoners. This must be what Höcker is "alluding to." We haven't gotten to the testimony of Auschwitz survivor Kitty Hart yet, but when we do, you will see that the Jews were forced to poop into the same bowl that they ate in, and they were never allowed to wash it in-between bowel movements and meals. Why is there a hand rising up from the ground? Is it a victim? Is he dying? He's probably reaching out for a crumb and they're sadistically withholding it from him.



There it is. **Paperwork**. I knew it. So scandalous. They must be mapping out the FINAL SOLUTION and finally have the blueprint to do it. Which also explains their confusion. A picture speaks a thousand words. They are trying to figure out why a gas chamber advertised as a make-believe shower is designed as a crematorium. Three officers cannot solve the riddle. Perhaps the other two officers can be of assistance in figuring it out.]



THE AUSCHWITZ BAKERY

YEARS ago, when I initially set out to conduct my own investigation of Auschwitz, locating the iconic *Work Sets You Free* gate was easily managed as everyone in the Matrix felt it personally encapsulated the Nazi lie. Irony. Finding documentation of the building immediately to its right was the difficult part. Perhaps because we're dealing with the 'H' word and the local boulangerie doesn't scream Holocaust.

Passing under the sign in the mid-morning hours, I caught sight of the *not so famous* **bakery building**. These are my own photos, by the way. That's a lot of **chimneys**. I'm counting **13** in total. Ask yourself why Himmler and Höss would design an EXTERMINATION camp with rising dough. Trying to feed the prisoners, eh? Unless they were trying to entice people under the ARBEIT MACHT FREI gate like Hansel and Gretel with sweet smelling bread, that is. I mean, if you wanted to kill an untold millions of Jews and bullets were too expensive, stop putting buns in the oven rather than bodies. Why even haul them in boxcars to camps to begin with? An open field surrounded by barbed wire and machine gun turrets would complete the task, and in little time. If they didn't starve to death then those long winters will do them in. That sounds cruel, and it is, but then

so are the claims of THE NARRATIVE. They lit up 13 chimneys to feed them bread and then another to gas them in.



THE AUSCHWITZ BAND STAND

IMMEDIATELY to the right of the ARBEIT MACHT FREI gate, and at the rear of the bakery, is the old bandstand that we have all heard so much about. Do me a favor and study the commemorative photo with the actual building as it looks now. It used to be built of **wood** but now it is not, and the roof has been swapped out. I'm not saying somebody rebuilt it, as the markings of the window and possibly a barn-sized door do match up. I simply think paying attention to the little details are important in an investigation like this one.

The bandstand though. Haven't you heard? It's evil as hell. So many people were lulled to their doom thanks in part to the smell of bread and the sound of music. And yet, with the 2 photos we're given, I can't find a single Jew being marched into the gas chamber. Where are the SS officers forcing the prisoners to play at gunpoint to play? No guns but I am noticing an uneasy assortment of instruments. I thought this was an

EXTERMINATION camp. Music is medicine. Nobody appears to be dying. The date is marked 1941. Its caption reads that the orchestra was utilized to help the prisoners' keep in step to and from work, but nobody is being marched anywhere. The road behind them is empty. Why aren't they working in the rubber factory? It must be a weekend.



THE AUSCHWITZ BROTHEL

OPPOSITE of the bandstand is the dreaded Block 24 building. **The Library**. Apparently, while prisoners were serenaded with the latest stylings from Glenn Miller and the smell of bread, Nazi's would stock the shelves of Auschwitz with "**subversive literature**." *Oh dear*. I'm pretty certain the public school system in America does the same thing but you don't hear the board doing anything about it.

Will you be interested to know that the library went by another name? The **Doll House**. And now I've heard everything. If you need this spelled out for you it's a **brothel**. Those Nazi bastards. No, I'm not making this up. They parked the girls right next to the books and the music in the park and the bread factory. I'll let you figure out how reading material ties into conjugal visits. My only guess, and I really only have one, is that sex education didn't merely involve books.

Memorial and Museum Auschwitz-Birkenau, Więźniów Oświęcimia 20, 32-603 Oświęcim, Poland

The Dolls House Block 24, The Dolls House is one of many secrets within the main camp that a lot of people didn't really know about. I've not seen much in the way of publications about these specific houses or as they should be known as: "brothels". The Nazi's were truly very sick and twisted individuals and would do anything to ensure the innocent POW's worked. Which is why the Dolls Houses were implemented. Set just behind the notorious Work Sets You Free gate at Auschwitz concentration camp lies one of the lesser-known horrors of WWII - a brothel for prisoners. In a diabolical scheme aimed at encouraging inmates to work harder, 79 years ago the Gestapo monster Heinrich Himmler ordered brothels to be set up in concentration camps across Nazi-occupied Europe. The twisted plan conceived in October 1941, was aimed at increasing prisoners' productivity by offering the starved and tortured inmates a bonus system - if they worked hard enough they would be 'rewarded' with a visit to the camp brothel.

Would you believe me if I told you, according to [this source](#), that the Auschwitz doll house was “**one of the lesser-known horrors of WWII?**” Yeah, me neither. It was a sick and sadistic and dare I say, “**diabolical scheme,**” originating from the desk of the “**Gestapo monster Heinrich Himmer,**” no less, to encourage prisoners to work HARDER. You mean to tell me Nazi’s had the audacity to encourage men and women prisoners to pass the long boring hours and cold winter nights by bumping uglies with each other? War truly is hell. Apparently, Nazis observed their bed behavior through a peephole. It was done to enforce a “**missionary position**” policy. This coming from The Fatherland where they prized the pretzel. Because nothing says Nazi like a Nazi bursting through the door and screaming, “NO SEX FOR YOU!”



I’ve seen the first photo floating around on the Intel-net and can’t say for certain but it might depict genuine brothel workers on their way to the job. Possibly at Auschwitz. Not sure where the second takes places but a Nazi appears to be inspecting her bum before she’s allowed to begin her shift. Checking for herpes if I had to guess. Gotta keep the disease from spreading. And lastly, it appears as though the paparazzi caught our very own Heinrich Himmler exiting a concentration camp brothel after having the audacity to perform an inspection.

Don’t American prisons offer conjugal visits? I’m asking for a friend. Some visitation rights can be a scheduled period ranging anywhere from several hours or days. The HOLOCAUST narrative insists that women were only allowed to have sex if they were healthy and pretty, and that they were furthermore first checked by camp doctors before being accepted, and why would they do that? I thought everyone was getting gassed in the morning. Why not just throw in an unhealthy, unattractive woman for a political prisoner who was about to be offed in an hour and call it a day? If he were about to face the firing squad (they had a courtyard for that, you know) I don’t think he would complain.

The idea of encouraging "hard-working prisoners to enjoy the company of a woman" belonged to Heinrich Himmler. However, it is deceptive to consider the actions of the Reichsführer SS care of prisoners. On the contrary, the houses of tolerance were created with the sole purpose of how to better encourage prisoners to work even harder. The service was popular: the prisoners chose to go to a brothel at least as a Supplement to the diet, relief of conditions of detention or a cash prize.

Forced prostitution in Nazi concentration camps had paid off: in an effort to earn the coveted bodily reward, prisoners had indeed shown high productivity in Armory factories and quarries.

Here is yet [another article](#) attempting the same smear tactics as the others. The writer explains **"it is deceptive to consider the actions of the Reichsführer SS care of prisoners"** but then he or she or *they* cannot expound upon why it is deceptive. The next sentence reads, **"On the contrary..."** On the contrary to what, entitlement? "...the houses of tolerance were created with the sole purpose of how to better encourage prisoners to work even harder." You mean prisoners were expected to put in a good days work? Oh, boo hoo. Somebody retrieve a violin. You mean to say sex actually motivates a man? Wowzers. Teach me. *I want to know*. He then admits, **"the service was popular."** Popular.. among the prisoners? Say it ain't so.

It's like these writers of history expect sex and reward without work. Explain to me how boredom in prison is beneficial for anyone. Look, I'm no promoter of prostitution, and I'm certainly against sex trafficking in modern day America, speaking of which, unless the Nazis were setting up **abortion clinics** in Auschwitz, then I'm still not seeing a genocide agenda. All they are doing is reinforcing the Nazi notion that Auschwitz really was intended as a labor camp.



THE AUSCHWITZ NEIGHBORHOOD

IS it just me or does Auschwitz look like a suburban neighborhood? Maybe more like the projects or the ghetto but I think you get my point. The road has seen better days. They used to be **cobblestone** or something of the sort. Enough of the old road remained that I stubbed my foot. Are there not **trees** and **lawns**? They have certainly grown over the last century but War-era photos give a similar testimony. Prisoners serve life sentences without running their toes through the grass. Not sure its former occupants, the Polish soldiers, even cared to landscape it that nice.

Auschwitz architects put a lot of love into the conversion of these buildings, at least at the beginning. **80 years** later, nearly **90**, and they're still standing. Some of the shadier political prisoners who arrived here may have never even had housing that good. I will remind you that Auschwitz was originally intended as a micro-city for some **30,000** prisoners. That vision was flushed down the toilet bowl when the camp was quickly overrun with the sick and malnourished and not enough chimneys in the bread factory to feed them all. Auschwitz II never had a chance. I guess we'll never know, given that Germany lost the War and the victors had their turn at the Media storytelling.



[UPDATE 3/5/26: AMONG Auschwitz's clipboard of fun activities, might I suggest **dinner theater**? Maybe not at the same time. Auschwitz did have a mighty large **dining hall**. The photo gives us a time stamp of **1942**. How many prisoners do you figure they could feed at one time in there and what is on the dinner menu? Fresh bread from the local Auschwitz bakery if I had to guess. Maybe a salad from the greenhouse. Keep those chimneys smoking. Afterwards, a **stage performance** for prisoners sounds nice. The archivist can't seem to decide if the year should be **1941** or during the thick of the genocidal killing in **1944**. All those years bled together, I guess. It's so difficult keeping track of the years when you're having a good time.



Rumor has it Auschwitz put on the best **concerts**, courtesy of the **camp choir**. But if singing isn't really your scene, and you're more of a sporting man, then might I suggest **fencing**. Particularly the tournament of **1944**, a great distraction from all the killings. I'm game if you are.



I'll have a **salad** to go with that **greenhouse**.



Now this is just getting ridiculous. Leave it to the Nazi's to enjoy a **Christmas tree** decorating party. These derive from the **Hocker album**. So it's not simply **1944**, it's the **final month** before the Soviet liberation. Help me understand. They're losing the war. The Russians are advancing west. And they still find a reason for the season. *Inconceivable*. See what happens when you let your children read **Martin Luther**? If there's one thing that really bothers me, it's that the Nazis were being too inclusive. Where are the Hannukah candles?]



THE AUSCHWITZ DEATH WALL

AND now I have an unfortunate obligation to tell you that there was indeed an execution center at Auschwitz. They called it the **Black Wall** or the **Death Wall**, depending upon who you talked to I suppose, which has been nicely preserved between **Blocks 10** and **11**. It's true, Auschwitz contained a prison *within a prison* where naughty prisoners who couldn't play nice with the other prisoners were tried and then executed. You know, here is something that I just noticed. When comparing the oldest picture of the Black Wall, courtesy of [Holocaust Encyclopedia](#), with my own, some of the trees were noticeably larger back then. Somebody invited a lumberjack.

The Auschwitz Execution Wall, often referred to as the "Black Wall" or "Death Wall" (*Wand der Todes*), was a notorious site of mass execution located in the courtyard between **Block 10 and Block 11** in the Auschwitz I main camp (Stammlager). It was used by SS men to shoot thousands of prisoners, primarily Polish political prisoners, resistance members, and others, between the autumn of 1941 and the autumn of 1943. 📍 Auschwitz-Birkenau +3

I am sourcing **AI** but AI is sourcing [Auschwitz.org](https://www.auschwitz.org) if you'd like to fact check me on this. Even they admit **Polish political prisoners** and **resistance members** were being shot at the Death Wall, not the Jews. I'm being completely serious when asking the *following* question. Why shouldn't the Jews be executed here as well? They're missing out on an excellent opportunity to advance THE NARRATIVE. Germans were exceptional at keeping paperwork and it appears that nobody can argue with who they were claiming to execute here. Oh, that's right, I'd nearly already forgotten. The Holocaust is a bedtime story which involves millions of Jews being gassed secretly under the cover of night or something to that effect. Don't look for the records. They don't exist. Just believe.



Within **Block 11** is an office where the orderly SS Officer would pronounce sentences of the Gestapo Summary Court. Down the hall is the barracks where police prisoners were held before being judged. Is that a table where food was set out before them? Looks legit. The Nazi's weren't hiding legality from the world. You would have to be completely opposed to the death penalty to muster umbrage here. And I am not against it. The Jews own **Torah** contains five books and one common thread. '**A life for a life.**' To oppose the Torah is to oppose Judaism from which the Jews anchor their identity politics. Again, you are free to dismiss

Capital Punishment as it is applied in the Torah. Just try not to confuse your disapproval of courtroom sentencing with THE NARRATIVE.



On the same floor of **Block 11** is a barrack for prisoners who were performing duties rather than being sentenced. *Spacious*. **2 prisoners** to a room. Is that a wardrobe in the back? I spy a desk. Amazing, even Auschwitz prisoners performed paperwork. The Museum Curators laid bowls and spoons on the table to let us know the intent was to feed them even if the food eventually became scarce. Because as the bakery and the bandstand and the grass and the trees and the library doubling as a doll house proves, Nazis were seeking productivity rather than misery in their prisoners.

I was then led into a room where I was informed women stripped before being executed outside on the Death Wall. Not men. Just women. If the men and women were assigned separate undressing rooms then I wasn't shown. Why give them the sanctity of a private room if they were about to walk out into the open-air court in the buff? Either way, you figure a guard had to forcibly undress some of the prisoners who refused.

Is that a sink? *It is*. Apparently, women were told to wash up and look pretty. Feel a little refreshment on the face before a bullet smashes into it. Scrub the pores before they're tossed into a pit and buried by the earth and eaten by the worm that dyeth not. Look, I don't know what I would do if I were a woman about to be led outside and shot. A woman has a hundred things running through her head as is. Maybe I would wash my face or maybe I wouldn't. I simply don't see the indignity in feeding a condemned prisoner and telling him or her to wash up before facing the firing squad.



THE AUSCHWITZ SWIMMING POOL

SO there I was minding my own business, sticking my nose out of one window or another, peeking around corners. Seeking clues. That's about when I caught sight of the pool. Mm-hmm, Auschwitz offered its guest a **swimming pool**. I'm not making this up. It can be seen fenced off in the distance and our tour guide was not interested in acknowledging its existence, *bummer*. Good thing we returned on the following day with nobody to guide us but my own pursuit of Truth.

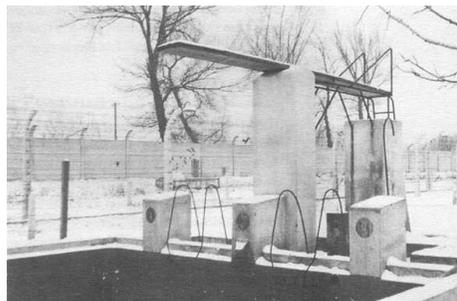


You can be sure I sprinted right over there on my return visit soon as I cleared the ARBEIT MACHT FREI gate, sliding my camera between the covered fencing so as to document whatever remained. Really, the pool has seen better days. Tell me that it's not a swimming pool though, complete with ladders and a platform for a diving board. I can't recall a

single Holocaust narrative in my upbringing where the swimming pool was recollected, how about you? I wonder why.



As I was saying, the pool was blocked and gated off. I managed to snap several inconspicuous shots anyways. And just so there was no dissension in the barracoon, the Committee included a sign for the normies. Oops, I was wrong about everything. It's not a pool. Don't believe me? The sign is written in three languages, and when has a sign ever steered us wrong? The Nazis built it as a "fire suppression reservoir" in "the form of a swimming pool, likely in the first half of 1944." LOL. LOL. LOL. Sure, let's go with that. If only I could read modern Hebrew so that I could LOL some more. How many Jews do you suppose they lured in there each day, to play a game of Marco Polo and then drown them in the fake pool?



Ah, there she is in all her glory. The mystical diving board of Auschwitz. Correct me if I'm wrong but I don't remember seeing this photo in the local museum. Amazing, their attention to detail. Auschwitz architects were able to turn a fire reservoir into an Olympic sized swimming pool, measured perfectly for the 50-meter, complete with three starting blocks for competitions and a high-dive. The showers intended for washing off the body before use is an extra-nice touch, courtesy of the fire marshal. Nazis had a sense of humor, didn't they? In case of fire, be

sure to dive in head-first. Blow bubbles on your way out. Perhaps the Aufseherinnen practiced synchronized swimming on their days off.



THE AUSCHWITZ I GAS CHAMBER

OBJECTIVE visitors would not arrive to the camp until the **fall of the Soviet Union** in **1990**, as they were now capable of raising their hands and asking questions without having a PKM or RPK-74 pointed at their face. It's like I've already stated, there is good reason why all the death camps were conveniently moved behind the Berlin wall. For nearly 50 years, THE NARRATIVE could not be challenged.

The gas chamber at Auschwitz I is a recognized “reconstruction.” Even the Museum Curators admit to that fact but I'm getting ahead of myself. It is therefore only a little surprising that those visiting Auschwitz today are told the crematorium building, specifically the morgue, was an honest to god gas chamber. My tour guide had the same story to give, though she left out the convenient “reconstruction” element, and I only have one word to answer her with. LIAR.

Apparently, a **munitions bunker** and supposedly a **morgue** was converted into a **temporary gas chamber** in **August 1941** until the day when it wasn't and the Nazi's decided they could do way more damage at **Auschwitz II**. Because the end of The War saw the munitions bunker converted into an **air raid shelter**. Read between the lines. If it was never

intended as a gas chamber, it's because Auschwitz architects never designed one. At least not at the first camp. Go figure. Regardless, the claim is that resourceful Nazi soldiers began inconspicuously inserting **Zyklon B** into slots from the rooftop, and what's more, that gullible Jews believed they were entering to take a shower, a plot point which would be perfected at the next camp. This is the building where it happened. You're looking at it.



You might be asking why a munitions bunker and air raid shelter would require an industrial sized chimney far exceeding Santa's own Christmas requirements, and if so, we think alike. *Go ahead.* Study the photo. Take all the time you need. There's a problem. Several of them, actually. The most obvious is how close Auschwitz I's "gas chamber" sits in proximity to the building directly behind it. My tour guide claimed to my face that it's the library and whore house. Well then, I have another one-word answer to that as well. LIAR. That's a **hospital**. Take a mental note of that fact because in several minutes I'll ask you to think long and hard about the close proximity of a gas chamber to a healing center.

Not so inconspicuous are the two stumps on the roof where the Zyklon B was reportedly administered. Nazis would have been seen in the act from virtually every angle, north, south, east, or west, as blinders were a minimal. You'd think somebody on their way to work would have noticed. Anyone. Maybe not immediately after grandma went missing the first time. But by the time your uncle and aunt, mom and dad, and half of your siblings and cousins never returned from taking a shower in the munitions bunker, you'd think that someone might eventually put it together—but no.

The next issue is rather obvious and a glaring problem once you see it. Do you see it? Santa's chimney isn't even connected to the building. A row of grass can be found between the two. These are the same technologically advanced Aryans who designed the Panzer and paved the Autobahn to drive them on. Apparently they wanted enough space between the building and the chimney to drive a lawn mower as well. Meanwhile, the bakery managed **13 coal-fire stoves** and every last one of them were connected.



On the first day of my visitation, the back of the old munitions bunker was fenced off, thereby denying me access to the chimney for a closer inspection. *Bummer.* More reconstruction, aye? I also wasn't capable of splitting from my tour group, which is why, you can be sure I sprinted right over there on my return visit, determined to find a back passage over the grassy knoll. Yup, there he is, the world-famous Auschwitz hearth, standing as a monument to THE NARRATIVE, dismembered, impotent.



But wait, what's this? I seem to have discovered a photo of the Auschwitz bunker from the early months of **1945**. Snow litters the ground. The Hitler death hoax went down in **April** (of course it would), and so, unless it

snows in August in Poland, then we can presume this was taken when the Nazi's were still clinging to delusions of grandeur and killing every Jew imaginable. Something is wrong here. Looks like the Museum Curators decided to give the shower house a face lift in more ways than one. There's **no chimney** when only a moment ago there was.

Also, somebody has been adding windows and taking away doors. So many revisions it's difficult keeping track of them all. Kind of makes one wonder what will happen if we enter the door and peek inside. Should we? Hmm, I don't know. Our high school history teacher would probably not approve. *Am, bell.* Let's give it the old college try anyways.



Mm-hmm, I knew it. Yet another problem. Might as well plant your **Buzz Aldrin moon flag** right here. Because we're standing inside the so-called gas chamber at Auschwitz I, and nearly a **third** of that **door** in the rear of the room is made of **glass**. *Glass* I tell you. Because apparently the Nazi's liked to watch and not one Jew in **6 million** had the bright idea to smash it in. Perhaps they only wiggled the door handle, found that it was locked, and gave up hope. Look at all those scratch marks. They had the energy to run their fingernails down the wood rather than kick it down. How many people did they pack into these rooms? We are told **hundreds** at a time, and all throughout the day, much as they would at an amusement park. Or else how do you come up with that Magic Number?

Well then, how thick does that door looks to you? *No*, not the frame. Its interior looks to be an inch, maybe less. You wouldn't need a hundred desperate people to kick it down. One or two desperate people could do the job. Their shoes would have already been removed for "the shower," but if it came down to a bloody foot or a broken toe and the life of another hundred people, the choice would be obvious. Shatter your fist through the glass, man. You will tell me the Nazi's would have killed me anyways, soon as I bloodied my knuckles. *Sure*, but then disrupting their operation,

even for a single day, might have saved dozens if not several thousand souls, if we're going by the official numbers. At least Nazi architects would be pressed to hang a proper door up on its hinges. Take another look. The door isn't even airtight. This is a gas chamber, is it not? The gas would leak out everywhere. Everyone else in the building, including the administrators of murder, would have died alongside of them. You figure that to be a problem.



Speaking of *non*-airtight places, our home inspection just keeps getting worse by the minute. A tourist of Auschwitz I can expect to find **manholes** and a **drain** in the gas chamber. Only idiots could have designed this sort of thing. *Seriously*, are you trying to tell me, Museum Curators, that a fake shower came equipped with an actual working shower drain? I'm getting too old for this shit. Worst gas chamber ever.

The bunker, we are told, doubled as a **crematorium**. Tourists are shown that and the supposed gas chamber without ever leaving the building. Such a feat is obviously important to the narrative, as the Nazi's needed to dispose of the bodies—thousands upon thousands of bodies—without being seen by the next party awaiting their shower. But wouldn't you know it, somebody took a **sledgehammer** to the wall, and a very thick wall by the look of it. More home remodeling, *hmm?*

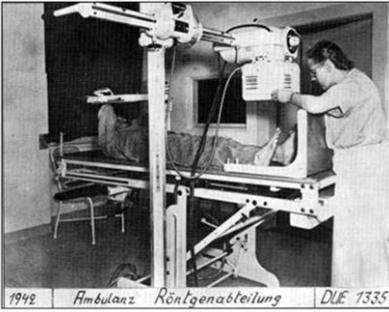
Really, the Soviets botched this propaganda piece nearly as bad as they've recently faked the space program. And they must have been penny pinching because they didn't even bother framing a door. The gas chamber with its wooden door leads directly into the room containing the human incarcerating ovens. Hold on, back up the Holocaust horsy. Ovens? How can there be industrial sized ovens when there isn't even a functioning chimney? It's because even the Museum Curators are pressed to admit that their imaginative "reconstructions" of what might have been. *Right*. With all that gas, the entire room should have exploded.



THE AUSCHWITZ HOSPITAL

DIRECTLY across the street from the Auschwitz **gas chamber** is the **Auschwitz hospital**. It's literally only a stone's throw. I mean, assuming we can overlook the fake chimney and grant the bunker its **crematorium** status, then it only makes sense that a hospital would include one. Funny thing about a hospital is that you would think it was there to make people better, and of course, the one in Auschwitz came equipped with a **surgical facility**. But I'm sure that's all just a trap.

Unfortunately, the hospital was closed for my visit. More remodeling? I wasn't able to enter but I can do better. I am showing you a picture inside the first floor of the hospital ward. It was taken by somebody named **Stanislaw Mucha**—a **Jewish** name. We are told it is February or **March 1945**, reminding us that the War would be over in as little as a month. Crematorium I is right beyond those sunlit windows, and patients are smiling. At some point during their bed stay, you'd think one of them would catch a Nazi pouring Zyklon B into those two rooftop slots and then warn the line-up of Jews on the walkway, "They're going to gas your ass!" It's not like they've blackened out the windows. Is that a pair of **nuns** and the **Red Cross** assisting the sick? *Mm-hmm*, their uniforms wear the mark. The Red Cross must have been in on the killings.



[UPDATE 3/5/26: NOW it is time to play a game but not with your heart. Your cognitive dissonance may not want to tag along. It will be up for you to decide which of the 2 pictures depicts the **hospital** at **Auschwitz**. No, I am not trying to trick you. Both pictures are of hospitals in the **1940**'s and they both have an **x-ray machine**. If you need a little help, the hospital at Auschwitz is given a date. It's **1942**.



Oh dear. *Oh dear.* **SS officers** roaming about in Auschwitz. This can't possibly end well. Keep your head down and don't give them eye contact. We are gazing upon the **Hoecker album**, telling us that it is last **6 months** of the war. Those are **German nurses** with them. Why are they smiling? What is there possibly to smile about when all the Jews are going up in smoke? It probably has something to do with the dedication ceremony of a **new hospital** in Auschwitz. **Karl Hoecker**, **Josef Kramer** and SS-Hauptsturmführer **Heinrich Schwarz** are all identified. **Martha Mzyk** and **Lotte Nitschke** are probably two of the naughty nurses. Why aren't there naked bodies lying in the street? Why is the grass green and the lawn trimmed? I hate to say it but the camp looks so tranquil.



What would you do to pass the time? If you were a political prisoner of war, that is. The scenerio involves you being *you*. I'm not sure if that means you are a woman or a man. Let us assume you are a man and that you are in the company of a beautiful woman who blinks her eyes at you from across the room and also that there is not much to do after a long days work at the local rubber factory. Jeez man, I really shouldn't have to spell this out for you. **Babies** are being born at Auschwitz. **Lots** and **lots** of babies. How do you suppose that happened? Healthy babies. Fat babies. The year is **1942**. We are still in **Auschwitz**. I'm counting **11** babies. They are wearing clothes. Baby clothes. They are called **Babykleidung** in German. I have been around enough babies to know they will eventually pooh-pooh in their babykleidung before the hour is out. Good thing Auschwitz thought ahead and hung new outfits on the rack.



I'm not sure if these happy mothers derive from Auschwitz or some other concentration camp but one thing I can tell you is that they are healthy looking **Jew mothers** with healthy looking **Jew babies**. Oh, never mind, *I checked*. It is **May 1945** and they were caught baby-handed at the **Dachau death camp**. Not Auschwitz. I'm so proud of these ladies anyhow. They defied their marching death orders and steered clear of the gas chambers so that they could have their little bundles of joy. So glad the Nazis didn't try to stop them.]



THE AUSCHWITZ DENTIST OFFICE

PRISON life can be such a tooth ache, which is why Auschwitz even had a dentist's office. Shocking, I know. Really, this is getting ridiculous. Try not to get triggered when I tell you not even the British had it that good. Why bother fixing someone's teeth when you plan on sending them up in a cloud of ash as a welcoming gift to the Boeing B-29 Superfortress? Maybe it's because a shower is just a shower and a crematorium a crematorium. Women were working the brothels, others the baker, while yet others were getting their bed tucked by nuns and Red Cross workers, while outside on a warm summer day, children were taking a plunge off the diving board.

Everything we've so far seen defies THE MESSAGE, but the best lies are designed that way. Deny your own observations. Push those uncomfortable feelings even deeper into your gut and let the intended spell do its work or else face the consequences. They will accuse you of becoming an **ANTI-SEMITE**, oh no! Well, moving on to Auschwitz II.



THE TRUTH ABOUT AUSCHWITZ II

[**UPDATE** 7/2/21: THE gas chamber at Auschwitz I has easily been disproved but never mind that now. Heinrich Himmler simply wasn't being ambitious enough. Not enough Jews could be killed in a single day, you see, let alone the hour. There is a quota, and the mystical **Atonement Number**, which every Nazi was pressed to meet for the Media, is **6 million**. What they needed were bigger facilities. More spacious undressing rooms. Humongous bathroom facilities. Colossal ovens. Train tracks leading run up to the shower nozzles. And assuming this isn't your first outing, you'll recall that Auschwitz I had none of those things.

It's why they supposedly constructed the second and largest of the **Birkenau** camps. To kill, kill, kill. Stack up the body count to the Number of man and not a digit over. Of course, in reality, the purpose of the **Auschwitz II** camp was to house an over-bloated population of **Soviet prisoners** who were intended to work as laborers in the **IG Farben** industrial facility. Because let us not forget, prisoners were intended to support the Third Reich's war effort, and they needed them healthy to do it. Someone is certain to tell me they marked the frail at the train depot and kept the able-bodied alive. Yeah, I've been hearing that bedtime story all my life as well. That's why we're here. To have "the talk."

Since I'm destined to live the remainder of my life and afterwards a target of **Zionism**, let's set the record straight, as if the blue-pillers care. The Nazi's were a-holes, okay? Royal fourth order a-holes, salivating with

fubar. There, are you happy now? Probably not. While we're at it, the Brits were leather cheerios. The Soviets were rusty bullet holes. The Japanese were puckered starfishes. The Americans were a bunch of poop chutes. Throw in the French and the Italians, some real balloon knots if you ask me. Every country had a part to play in the **Antichrist beast system**. Choose your side. Personally, I think we fought the wrong enemy. Patton was right, we should have joined the Germans in pushing the Soviets back to Moscow.

Meanwhile, The War was sponsored by the **Vatican** and banking families like the **Rothschild's** among others. But the Zionist Media isn't interested in that version of history. They'd rather just fling pooh against the wall, see what sticks, and then delight in watching us eat it during eleventh-grade world history class. Speaking of education, there are a hundred or more articles on the Intel-net decrying "Holocaust deniers" for every single paper such as my own. *So*, if you've managed to succeed in the online labyrinth of media noise makers and find your way here, *welcome*.



The construction of Birkenau began in **October 1941**, under guidance of the Waffen-SS. Again, its intended purpose was to house the swelling tide of incoming **Soviets** due to Nazi Germany's invasion of the **Soviet Union**, as Auschwitz II had the goal of accommodating some **200,000** prisoners. Even THE NARRATIVE admits to that fact. You would think they'd just gas everyone at Auschwitz I. Build a massive shower facility there, reminding everyone to rinse and lather behind their ears. But since THE NARRATIVE once again admits that Crematoria-I was never intended as a gas chamber to begin with, and therefore insufficient to the fabricated task at hand, you would furthermore think they'd build practical chambers in the sequel camp, capable of gassing everybody, but no. We are not expected to use reason on this particular outing.

Museum Curators confess that prisoner death rates were especially high during the **winter months**. Oh gee, I wonder why. Is that because they gassed more people in the wintertime? No. It simply means that winters in Poland suck, especially at a prison camp during the throws of wartime. Just ask Napoleon. Also, as we've already seen in Auschwitz-I, summer weather meant lounging around the pool.



[**UPDATE** 2/6/26: HAVING just returned from a seven-month tour of Europe, I can tell you Germany was the most disappointing country to visit, and for one very simple reason. There was hardly a building left standing that was older than **70**. The Allies rolled the carpet over Deutschland if you know what I mean.

Cities were decimated. **75%** of **Hamburg**, **60%** of **Hannover**, **69%** of **Kassel**, **52%** of **Frankfurt**, **61%** of **Cologne**, **80%** of **Mainz**, **64%** of **Mannheim**, **51%** of **Nuremberg**, **59%** of **Dresden**, **50%** of **Munich**, **61%** of **Dessau**, and **55%** of **Berlin** to name a few. Damn, man. You've heard the phrase, hell hath no fury like a woman scorned, but women come second to what the Jewish propaganda machine is capable of. Haven't the Germans suffered enough already?

If the prisoner death rate rapidly increased throughout the closing months of The War, then it probably has something to do with the fact that the

Nazi's were losing on both fronts. After German factories were flattened on the map and trains splintered with bullet holes, Germans could no longer deliver food and medical supplies to the people they were intended for. That much should be obvious. Meanwhile, spreading disease nearly wiped-out entire prison populations. Go ask [Anne Frank](#) about that one. Comparing how many Jews died in German camps with the number of Japanese casualties in American camps is like attempting to even out the number of German and American civilian deaths. It can't be done and for obvious reasons.



AUSCHWITZ II CREMATORIA II-V

WE are told that **4 large-scale gas chambers** were built at Auschwitz II-Birkenau **Crematoria II, III, IV, and V** respectively, with operations beginning in **March 1943**. Museum Curators claim that Crematoria II and III were located underground next to the above ground building which housed the ovens, whereas the other two, Crematoria IV and V, were fully situated above ground. As an added garnish, the Nazi's made the odd decision of converting **2 smaller farmhouses** beyond the fence perimeter, **Bunker 1** and **Bunker 2**, but that is a much later addition to

the story. We are further told that these **6 facilities** could altogether facilitate the murder of up to **6,000 people daily**, because there are simply not enough 6's to go around.



Crematoria II at Auschwitz-Birkenau was destroyed by the **Nazi SS** in January 1945 as part of an effort to hide evidence of their crimes as Soviet forces approached. [Holocaust Encyclopedia](#) +1

NOVEMBER 25, 1944

Himmler Orders Demolition of Auschwitz Gas Chambers and Crematoria

Today, the Crematoria complexes are laid waste, as my own photos will show. According to **AI**, Crematoria II was destroyed by the Nazi SS in **January 1945** as Soviet forces approached, but as you can see, AI is sourcing the [Holocaust Encyclopedia](#), which states that SS chief Heinrich Himmler gave orders to demolish the gas chambers of Auschwitz and the Crematoria on **November 25, 1944**. The Nazis waited **2 months** to obey his orders? Maybe they did, maybe they didn't, but if they didn't, then I'm

thinking AI and the Holocaust Encyclopedia need to get together and synchronize their watches.



Well anyways, the destruction of these buildings at the hands of the retreating Germans was all the incriminating evidence that the Holocaust storytellers needed. The Soviets were the first to arrive, as has already been noted, and the propaganda was laid on thick from the start. Comrade, we can all see that Crematoria II was destroyed just as assuredly as I've already shown photos of Germany's destruction by way of Allied bombing. The obvious step for anyone wishing to prove this was a gas chamber isn't video footage. We need **forensic evidence**. Surely, there would be traces of poison gas among even the ruins of a demolished building but apparently that's too much to ask. Holocaust storytellers won't have it.]



Speaking of Russian propaganda, the plaque which originally greeted visitors at Auschwitz in **1948**, claiming “**four million people suffered and died here at the hands of the Nazi murderers between the years 1940 and 1945**,” was removed in **1989**. *Why?* Because the Soviets had placed it there. It was the Soviets who first came up with the **4 million** number. And *so*, with the fall of the Berlin Wall, historians had some noticeable clean-up work. Technically, the work is never ending, but that's

because the “Holocaust deniers” haven’t been silenced fast enough. Too many lies have been exposed. Museum Curators have chosen to keep the numbers somewhat ambiguous on their latest plaque. Current digits place the Auschwitz death toll at about **1.5 million**, a substantial decrease. And yet the total number of Jews killed in the Holocaust remains at the sacred NUMBER OF MAN. **6 million**. How does the math on that work out, exactly? Am I allowed to figure it out or must I rely upon my local kabbalah professor?



The Auschwitz Museum is kind enough to present us with a model intended to recreate the Holocaust experience. I have seen this model of **Crematorium II** in person and bravo to whoever took this picture because they managed a much better photo than me. According to the model builders, Jews were herded into a massive underground **undressing room**, stage left, before being funneled into the shorter of the two chambers, stage right. From here, the reported **gas chamber**, once again deceptively disguised as a shower room, introduced Zyklon B through metal mesh tubes protruding down from its roof. As you can see in the picture provided, the **ovens** were housed between the two, but on ground level, one floor above the gas chamber.

There are fatal flaws to this gas chamber theory. If we’re being honest they reek of pooh. If I’m understanding their argument correctly, we are

expected to believe that as many as **several hundred** Jews were rounded up into flocks, de-robed, and then offed at the flip of a switch.

At Auschwitz-Birkenau, the gas chambers could kill up to 2,000 people in a single session. The crematoriums were capable of disposing of up to 6,000 bodies every 24 hours. Approximately 960,000 Jews were murdered at the camp, with 865,000 of them killed in gas chambers immediately upon arrival. [Wikipedia +2](#)

According to [this](#) and [that](#) source, both Wiki articles, Fascists could kill **2,000 people** in a single gassing session, not several hundred. I stand corrected. The crematoriums were capable of disposing up to **6000 bodies** every **24 hours**. They furthermore claim that approximately **960,000 Jews** were murdered at the camp, which is far below the current **1.5 million** estimate, and that a stunning **865,000** of them were **gassed upon arrival**. They're still going with that story? The one where the women and children were selected to die at the train depot. It was concocted in the Vrba-Wetzler report and has been exposed as a rather imaginative fiction but we'll get to that.



Here is another one of my own photo contributions. You're welcome. Now pause and ponder the practical implications of the mental image provided to us. How many gas victims do you suppose lost control of their **bowels**? *Serious* question. We're talking about hundreds—perhaps even **2000 naked bodies** piled on top of each other. A gassing would demand a relaxation of their muscles. Victims would have quite literally taken a dump everywhere. Any Nazi who entered the room afterwards

would have been wading ankle deep through shit. We're talking puddles of pee and daily pileups of excrement. That brings a whole new meaning to Thing One and Thing Two. Imagine climbing down into the hole of an outhouse and you're beginning to see the picture. Have you ever gotten sick and hand to hurl into one of those shit pits? I have. OMG, the stench was enough to bring up the bile rather than keep me waiting. Did the sadists simply hose the room down between each hourly open house and then give it a spit-shine with a mop? The underground structure would soon be flooded. Nobody seems to think of these things.

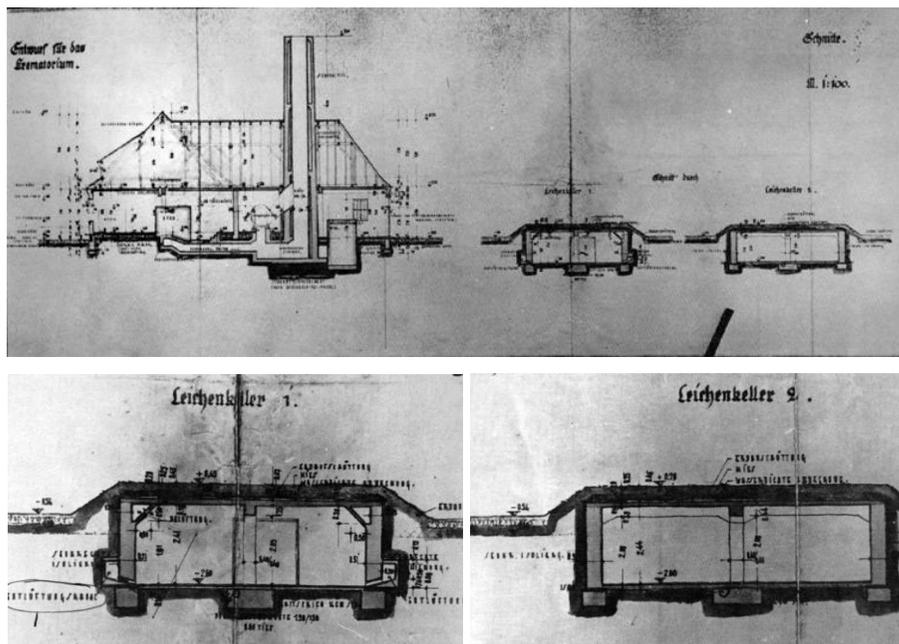


The ruins of Crematoria-II and III are still shown to tourists today. So where are the draining facilities? I was there and didn't see any. I've never spoken with anyone else who has. No architect in his right mind would construct an underground bunker for gassing purposes but then skip on the drains. No wonder why the Nazis are depicted as well-dressed chimps.

Not to mention the matter of residue gas trapped between corpses. While dealing with a pile-up of bodies caked in breakfast, lunch, and dinner, extraction would become an impossible task, given that the provided model appears to have only has **1 single-sized door**, serving as an entrance and exit to the underground room. How did they manage to haul thousands of corpses through a single door and then up an elevator shaft, which had only been designed to take few bodies at a time? There is absolutely no precision to this operation.

The people who removed the bodies were work units made up of German Nazi death camp prisoners known as **Sonderkommandos**. They were usually Jews, forced on threat of their own life, to aid with the disposal of gas chamber victims during the Holocaust. At Auschwitz in particular, Sonderkommandos were required to **remove glasses** and **artificial limbs** before dragging each body from the chamber. They even had to chip away at the **dental work**. But first, and I had almost forgotten, they

were ordered to **shave** the **women's hair**. What's the turn-around time here? The sheer number of corpses waiting to be burned in their archaic order would be backlogged, making everything about this narrative so far beyond the German's ingenuity as to be judged absurd.



The German people kept records in like manner of their dress, which is to say, shiny buttons, wrinkle-free, and immaculate. You know you're in a Nazi movie when somebody stops a pedestrian and says, "Show me your papers." So, we really shouldn't be surprised to learn that the original **blueprints** for Auschwitz-II are a matter of public record. Yup, there they are. Blueprints of HATE.

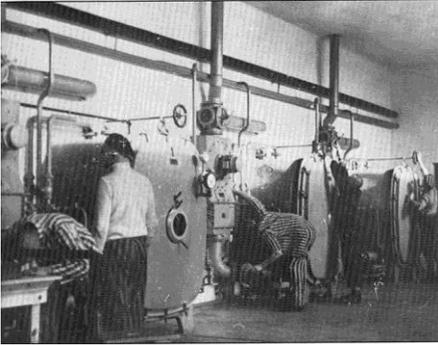
Here we can clearly see the two rooms. They are even given names. **Leichenkeller 1** and **Leichenkeller 2**. Sounds suspicious. My German is a bit rusty. I can find my way around the Fatherland just enough to locate the local biergarten and badezimmer but maybe I can give this translation the old college try. *Leichenkeller* simply means '**mortuary**' or '**morgue**'. Museum Curators insist they are gas chambers masquerading as make-believe showers rather than morgues and some of you will agree with them. The German word for shower is **duche**, as in duschbag. **Duschraum** describes a shower room. Why not call it that? I mean, if I were trying to trick a Jew into taking his or her clothes off, I wouldn't ask

them to step into the Leichenkeller. I would ask them to step into the Duschraum. Had a Jew questioned whether they were truly being led into a shower, a member of the SS need only hold up the blueprint, but no. Who wants to take a shower in the morgue, exactly? That sounds very unappetizing. Actually, I would probably call it the **mikveh**. Yes, that is what I would write on the fake blueprints. That way I could make every Jew feel at home before gassing them.

You will tell me Nazi architects were attempting to deceive humanity and cover their tracks. As if they had any idea they were going to lose the War and that the Nuremberg Trials would even be a thing. Well then, let us ask our local architect. I mean, I'm no architect, but if I were, and Heinrich Himmler told me to build a gas chamber capable of murdering thousands of Jew at a time, and I agreed to it, the task would be an impossible one without the specifics of the necessary airtight and fume extraction machinery needed. Again, I'm no V-2 rocket scientist like Disney employee Wernher von Braun, but it kind of makes me wonder if the Nazi's built an underground structure simply for the purposes of having a morgue at their disposal. I mean, the audacity, right? Otherwise, building something contrary to the designs defeats the purpose of a blueprint.



The only other facilities mentioned on the blueprint were **delousing chambers**. Probably another cover for the obvious. Ironically, delousing chambers, real delousing chambers, employed the use of **Zyklon B**, and even the 1984 people admit to it. Delousing chambers were employed for disinfecting prisoner clothing to counter lice-borne typhus and other parasitic problems, and we all know what happened at [Bergen-Belsen](#). In that instance, they weren't killing the lice fast enough. Unlike the impractical nature of reported gas chambers, steam chambers were an art form at Auschwitz. The very existence of a delousing chamber, or an **autoclave** as they were known, demonstrates that the MASTER RACE was attempting to prevent human death, not cause it.



Wait, what is this? Is the Pajama Posse delousing as we speak? It appears so. Must not like lice. For a moment there I was concerned that they were gassing Jews. Let's not make that mistake. Pictures like these also help to demonstrate how the delousing process worked. Dirty laundry was placed on a hanger rack and then rolled through the vault of a two-sided autoclave. I am showing both sides, entry and exit. After a thorough steaming, the rack was then rolled out onto the clean side of the autoclave, thereby ensuring that disinfected clothing did not become contaminated again with the potentially flea infected. Auschwitz had several such businesses. Oh look, they're heads are shaven! Gotta fight those lice any way possible, even if it means using a razor. Apparently, Nazi murderers liked their victims clean.



HORRORS OF WAR: TAKING A SHOWER AT AUSCHWITZ

SPEAKING of liking them soaped up and lathered, one of the most circulated pictures of Auschwitz war crimes involves naked men leaving a shower room, complete with shower nozzles. You can literally see the water cascading out from several of them. Oh, the HORROR. The entire floor is wet and reflective with puddles. Wet with gas? No, wet with water. It's wet with water because the shower nozzles did their job. They wet everybody standing under them. They are also leaving the room, not

entering it, telling us that it can't possibly be a gas chamber disguised as a fake shower. Their heads are shaven and they haven't even been gassed yet. All they are doing here is showing us how gullible we are in believing the dribble. Breaking news, prisoners still take showers today. THE HORROR, I tell you. Last I checked shower facilities in a prison is not proof of anything other than the fact that dropping the soap isn't generally a good idea.

Don't ask me why, but a tour of Auschwitz-Birkenau no longer displays the shower nozzles in the very room where the iconic picture was taken. This time around I am asking you 'Why'? Somebody removed them. Seems like a tour of the Auschwitz shower house is in order. How is a shower house a declaration of evil, exactly? I see plenty of sunlit windows, none of which are airtight. The opening to the next airy room doesn't even have a door. I don't get it, is this supposed to be a gas chamber? Is it? Tell me, I want to know. They wouldn't possibly put them on display in—*say*—a Museum, and claim them to be anything other than shower nozzles, would they?



AUSCHWITZ II CREMATORIA II: THE LEUCHTER REPORT

[**UPDATE** 3/3/26: LEAVE it to **Dr. Death**, though his mother called him **Fred Arthur Leuchter Jr.**, to provide the forensics and disprove the Auschwitz narrative, LOL. Fred Leuchter is an American manufacturer of **execution equipment**, and at one time, he was contracted by the Government in several U.S. states to improve the designs of instruments for **capital punishment**. So if anybody knew about killing it was this guy. But then, as I was saying, he disproved the Auschwitz narrative without permission from the Committee and the Zionist Media destroyed his career for doing it. He was soon thereafter charged by the 1984 spokespersons with misrepresenting himself as an engineer, having no

relevant qualifications, apparently, though he has also been given the far worse title of “**Holocaust denier**,” duh, duh, duh.

Here is his Wiki article, [follow along](#).

In 1988, Leuchter traveled to Auschwitz without permission, collected 40 samples directly from the ruins of the proposed gas chamber using a chisel and hammer, jotted down copious notes about the floor plans and layout, all the while being videotaped by a cameraman. Leuchter then brought the samples back to Boston where he presented them to Alpha Analytical Laboratories, a chemical laboratory, for testing. They found no significant residue of hydrogen-cyanide compounds except in 1 structure. “Ah-ha! I knew it!” You will tell me. “The Holocaust did happen!” *Wrong as usual*. The sample derived from the building in which prisoners clothing was fumigated with Zyklon-B, the Big Bad Wolf of the Holocaust story, but more on that later.

It is notable that almost all the samples were negative and that the few that were positive were very close to the detection level (1mg/kg); 6.7 mg/kg at Krema III; 7.9 mg/kg at Krema I. The absence of any consequential readings at any of the tested locations as compared to the control sample reading 1050 mg/kg supports the evidence that these facilities were not execution gas chambers. The small quantities detected would indicate that at some point these buildings were deloused with Zyklon B—as were all the buildings at all these facilities.

Wiki is kind enough to present us with a conclusion of Leuchter’s report, and when they do, they dial the knobs on the gaslight. Get it? *Gaslight*. Too soon? The results were not in the Museum Curators favor. They flew into a panic attack and made up every excuse in the book. Zion apologists will twist Leuchter’s results like a Torah hating Christian will twist Paul’s letters so let’s try and unpack this. Case in point. **“The small quantities detected would indicate that at some point these buildings were deloused with Zyklon B—as were all the buildings at all these facilities.”** That makes perfect sense to me but the Committee doesn’t want you to see it Dr. Death’s way. They intend to leave you questioning his logic on the basis that he did find contaminated bricks, indicating that he must be in denial of his own findings. I will try my best to explain this for you if you will let me.

war showed substantial amounts of cyanide. The chambers were demolished by the Nazis when they abandoned Auschwitz, and the facilities Leuchter examined were, in fact, partially reconstructed. Leuchter was unaware that parts of the camp and chambers had been reconstructed, so he had no way of knowing if the bricks he was scraping had actually been used in the original gas chamber.^[citation needed]

Among their various “Nuh-uh!” statements, the Committee alleges that Leuchter’s samples were invalid because “the chambers were demolished by the Nazis” and “**partially reconstructed.**” So they are at least admitting to the reconstruction element when their backs are pressed to the wall. Thank you for that.

They further claim that the chemical lab was left in the dark, not knowing that Leuchter’s samples derived from Auschwitz and from what building. Why should that make a difference? It shouldn’t. Are they saying the results would have turned out different had they known? *Wink-wink.* Leuchter lost his credentials but he wasn’t the one that tested the samples, a third party did.

In yet another rebuttal, the 1984 people claim his samples were ground up with brick and plaster which had not been exposed to Zyklon-B. But again, the testing facility, which did not know of the samples origins, found no difference between areas where delousing had taken place and where the alleged mass killings had occurred. The scale of differentiation remained constant with the sample from the clothing delousing chamber, where the use of Zyklon-B was never in dispute.

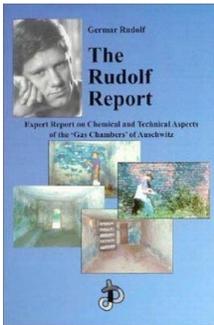
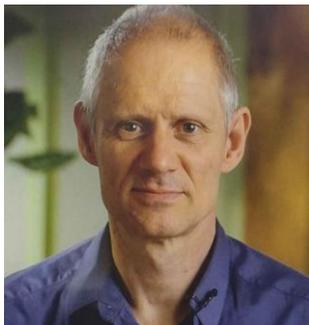


You can be sure that **Franciszek Piper**, **director** of the **Auschwitz museum**, wanted to appease the Nuh-uh people by proving Leuchter wrong. Which is why he secretly commissioned a new Polish forensic laboratory report. *I checked.* Piper is a card carrying **communist**, and why wouldn’t he be? The HOLOCAUST is a commy agenda. Isn’t it neat how the NARRATIVE brings us all together? The independent Polish government investigation was dated **September 24, 1990**. To the best of my understanding, Auschwitz Museum authorities have yet to release it. So take that, Leuchter, and your stupid research project.

Regardless, in *The Six Million*, **Peter Winters** discusses Piper’s failed test. I’m not certain where he found the results, so if someone can kindly direct me, that would be appreciated. Thank you, the Management. Here is a direct quote from his book.

It showed that while there were substantial concentrations (between 9 and 147 micrograms per 100g) of cyanide residues in ten samples taken from the walls of the rooms and chambers where cyanide gas was used for disinfecting the slave-laborers' clothing, **there were none whatever in ten samples taken from rooms identified in countless war crimes trials as the lethal gas chambers.** Only a “vanishingly small trace” was found in one column in Birkenau, which is perfectly compatible with routine disinfestation operations. **Forensic tests on human hair samples kept in the Auschwitz museum were also negative.**

Dang. Franciszek Piper performed a much more thorough investigation of Auschwitz than Leuchter was capable of. While it is true that he found cyanide residues in ten sperate samples from delousing chambers, as one would expect, none were found in the supposed lethal gas chambers that were used to incriminate the Nazis during the war crime trials. Piper even had **hair samples** at his disposal and no traces of gas were found in them. Ding, dang, damn. They didn't even bother with the forensics when villainizing a nation, and when they finally got around to it, the Nazis were proven innocent but it was too late, the Jewish Media had already won the day. This evidence should have been presented. Nazi war crimes should have gone back to trial. They should have been exonerated.



THE RUDOLF REPORT

IT didn't go so well for Fred Leuchter Jr. but Franciszek Piper got off the hook. When **Germar Rudolf** learned of the controversy he decided to conduct his own forensic investigation into the gas chambers of Auschwitz in **1991**, thereby disproving THE NARRATIVE. *Yikes!* Lets' see how he fared afterwards. *I checked.* In 1993 Rudolf's report was discovered by the **Media**, and in **1995**, Rudolf was handed a **14-month**

prison sentence by the **district court** of Stuttgart for **Volkshverhetzung**, *dub-dub-dub*. That is a big German word which means “**inciting hatred**”. Better luck to the next guy who sticks his nose where it doesn't belong. Germar Rudolf's reputation has been ruined by design, kind of like Adolf Hitler's. There was a time, however, that he was a **German chemist** and employee of the **Max Planck Institute for Solid State Research**. The Institute had an address in Stuttgart, which just so happens to be the very county that he was tried and convicted in.



Rudolf reportedly began the **Rudolf Report** on behalf of **Otto Ernst Remer**, a former **Wehrmacht Nazi general** who was also granted the highly coveted **Volkshverhetzung** award. The Germans are weird about stuff like that. Between **1991** and **1994**, **Hans-Joachim Herrmann**, though all his friends called him Hajo, a former World War II **Luftwaffe pilot**, a war hero, and card-carrying Nazi, used Rudolf's Auschwitz report to defend quote-unquote “Holocaust deniers.” So now you know why something had to be done about that. Well, here is a summation of his results.

“Under the physically possible conditions of the mass-gassing of humans with hydrogen cyanide, **traces of cyanide must be found in the same range of concentration in the rooms in question as they are found in the disinfestations structures, and the resulting blue discoloration of the walls should likewise be present.**

In the walls of the supposed ‘gas chambers’ the concentrations of cyanide remnants are no higher than in any other building taken at random. On physical-chemical grounds, the mass gassings with hydrogen cyanide (Zyklon B) in

the supposed ‘gas chambers’ of Auschwitz claimed by witnesses did not take place.”

I don’t know Germar Rudolf personally but a noticeable thing that I like about him is his use of logic. He favors deductive reasoning as do I. Not sure I would get along with the conspiracy theorists who claim Hitler secretly built gas chambers and didn’t tell anyone about it.]



THE REAL GAS CHAMBERS OF AUSCHWITZ FINALLY EXPOSED

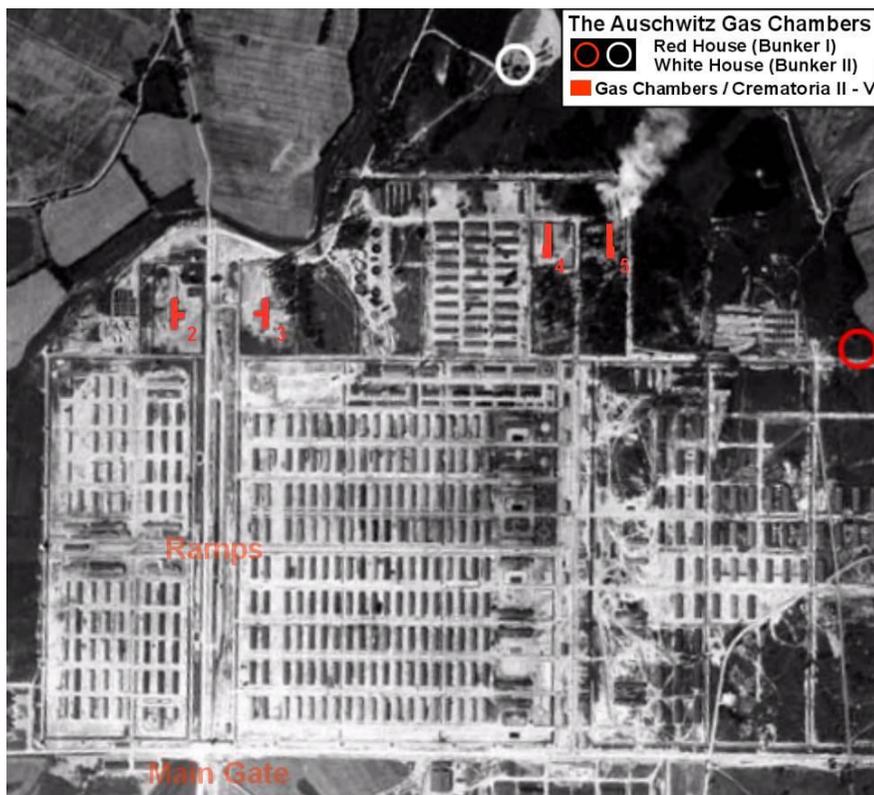
[**UPDATE** 3/5/26: EXCUSE me for borrowing a line but I’m getting too old for this shit. Because if there’s one thing the Storytellers like to do is move the goalie net rather than allowing you the winning shot and these are the real gas chambers of Auschwitz. We are told **two tiny houses** conveniently positioned just beyond the tree line at Auschwitz II and belonging to expelled Poles were converted into gas chambers and you’re looking at them. Apparently. What remains, at least. THE NARRATIVE is so unimpressed with these claims that I can’t even find a normal sized picture of **Bunker 2**. That’s how embarrassed they truly are. My Auschwitz tour guide sure didn’t encourage me to go off looking for their ruins. And what’s going on with **Bunker 1**? All I’m seeing is a fence and grass. There aren’t even foundation ruins. How is it that archeologists can dig up ruins in the desert dating back thousands of years and all we’re shown is a nicely trimmed lawn? The hedge looks nice.

Try not to choke on your falafel when I offer up the conspiracy theory given to us by deathcamps.org. WARNING: It’s blue pill. Ask your doctor if the 33-pages of side effects are right for you.

Because the capacity of Crematory I was not sufficient for the increasing number who were to be killed if Auschwitz was to play a key role in the extermination of the European Jews, and because the location was too near to the *Stammlager*, the camp administration found an alternative solution at the Birkenau

camp site. Two empty houses belonging to expelled Poles were converted into gas chambers.

Yes, they are still going with the gas chamber story at Auschwitz I, though at least the website admits in other areas that it was “reconstructed,” reminding my readers of the Apollo 11 moon landing site. Yup, grab your Buzz Aldrin flags from the closet, hopefully you buy them in bulk. It’s only a little suspect then that German architects would go from building an insufficient gas chamber at Auschwitz I to a far inferior cottage in the woods, will the Nazis never learn?



In order to help you find your bearings, I present to you aerial photography of Auschwitz II. The locations of Bunker 1 and Bunker 2 are drawn in two circles, 12 and 3 o’clock. They are situated on the outside well beyond the gated fence. They’re on country roads. On a country road are other country homes complete with country people. And you thought you had the neighbors from hell. Pedestrians. The curious type who likes to peep into windows. Every community has one of them, and this is

Germany we are talking about. I haven't even mentioned the sheer number of **spies** yet. **The Polish Underground**. Prisons have gates and walls, complete with elevated rotating towers and machine gun turrets. In matters of the FINAL SOLUTION, they would want people from getting out but also from getting in. Imagine hundreds or thousands of Jews walking into a house at night and then being carried out, tossed into a ditch on the following morning. Tell me you wouldn't notice something like that. I thought the Nazis were attempting to hide their war crimes from the world, including their fellow Arians. Where are the reports?



[**UPDATE** 3/8/26: CASE in point. Here is another scene from the ever-scandalous **Höcker Album**. Avert your eyes. We see Nazi soldiers out on another fascist parade while a **man** and a **woman** head to work. I think he is carrying a briefcase. For all I know they are spies and he is smuggling documents to the Polish underground, the closest Judenräte, or maybe even the Kremlin. Why is nobody stopping to ask for their paperwork? They might have passed Bunker 1 or Bunker 2, with its various pits filled with burning bodies, and are now filled with questions.]



Photo: Peter L. Smith

Memorial Site of the former "Red House" Gas Chambers

The provisional Gas Chambers Bunker 1 and Bunker 2 in Birkenau



Location of Bunker 1 and 2 nearby.

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Bunker 1, also called the "Red House" because of its red, unplastered walls, was located at the north border of the Birkenau camp, at the later construction section III. The building measured about 15 x 6 m and originally had four rooms, which were now converted into two gas chambers. Each room had a door, and the windows were sealed with bricks. For the introduction of the gas, each of the two rooms had two openings (about 30 x 40 cm) in the outer walls which could be closed with gas-tight flaps. The doors were made air-tight with felt, and could be additionally tightened with screws. Signs ("to disinfection") were posted at the doors. Inside the gas chambers the walls were painted white, and the floor was covered with sawdust after each gassing. Because a ventilation system was not installed, the aeration took a long time. In the beginning, the gasings were carried out at night, later in the daytime as well because of too many and too unpunctual transports. Each gas chamber could contain up to 400 victims. The corpses were buried in mass graves



Location of Bunker 1

I would be quoting from my go-to source, Wikipedia, but not even Wiki wants to touch this fiction. Which is why I will be referring you again to deathcamps.org, which gives us a pretty good description of **Bunker 1**. With a title like that, you know they don't have an investigative bias.

Bunker 1, also called the "Red House" because of its red, unplastered walls, was located at the north border of the Birkenau camp, at the later construction section III. The building measured about 15 x 6 m and originally had four rooms, which were now converted into two gas chambers. Each room had a door, and the windows were sealed with bricks. For the introduction of the gas, each of the two rooms had two openings (about 30 x 40 cm) in the outer walls which could be closed with gas-tight flaps. The doors were made air-tight with felt, and could be additionally tightened with screws. Signs ("to disinfection") were posted at the doors. Inside the gas chambers the walls were painted white, and the floor was covered with sawdust after each gassing. Because a ventilation system was not installed, the aeration took a long time. In the beginning, the gasings were carried out at night, later in the daytime as well because of too many and too unpunctual transports. Each gas

chamber could contain up to 400 victims. The corpses were buried in mass graves nearby.

Try not to roll your eyes or makes faces when reading these make-believe accounts because they might get stuck like that. Also, I am not your mother. That's very descriptive for a plot of grass that remains buried in the snow half the year. Meanwhile, I have tried looking for any recorded data on **Bunker 1**, which is also referred to as the **Red House**, or **Bunker 2**, aka the **White House**, but am coming up empty handed. I would very much like to find a **blueprint** which might detail how sadistic architects transformed a barn into a gas chamber. I don't say this as an unattainable challenge. I simply *want to know*. A single document will do—anything. Please show me. Perhaps I am not looking hard enough and one exists on the back of a kosher lunch menu.



The Bunker 1 and 2 narrative took an *Uh-oh* turn in **May 2002** when **Fritjof Meyer**, **editor-in-chief** of the magazine **Der Spiegel**, published an article entitled “*Die Zahl der Opfer von Auschwitz: Neue Erkenntnisse durch neue Archiefunde*” in German, or ‘*The number of victims of Auschwitz: New figures through the discovery of new archives*’ in English. Judging by his photo he doesn't look too happy. First, it should be pointed out that Fritjof Meyer is a **Holocaust SUPPORTER** but the Zionists are suspect of that fact now that he has taken to logic, albeit innocently. As a result of his findings, Fritjof Meyer had to withdraw from public debate according to [Robert Faurisson](#). Follow along. Just don't forget, the moral lesson, boys and girls, is that an investigator stuck his nose where it didn't belong and must deal with the consequences.

Up until 1990, 4,000,000 was the official Number according to Soviet investigators, as the former Auschwitz plaque showed. Which was then reduced to 1,500,00. That is, until Fritjof boldly proposed 510,000 dead, of whom 356,000 were gassed. The Jewish death toll keeps shrinking and shrinking by the decade, don't it? As part of his proposal, Fritjof rejected the dogma that the killings happened in the four crematories of Auschwitz-Birkenau, relegating and segregating the Jewish genocide instead to Bunker I and Bunker II. As a true Holocaust believer, the problem Fritjof was having was in finding forensic evidence for the crematories. He blindly believed that Bunker I and Bunker II was where it was at, but there-in lies another problem. The 1984 textbook writers don't even believe it.



You can be certain that the Spokespersons lost their shit. In a 28 August 2002 issue of Die Welt, Sven Felix Kellerhof accused Fritjof of being a “key witness of the liberal left” who had essentially stabbed them in the back by joining with the “Holocaust deniers.” Did he call him an ANTI-SEMITES too? IDK, I can't read German. Even Franciszek Piper jumped into the ring. Remember him? The Polish communist and former curator of the Auschwitz Museum. Where are those test results, Piper? While showing up for the beat down he didn't offer any.

Despite Fritjof's plea that he was a dedicated “anti-fascist,” as if you can actually appease these guys, the Jews went to tattletale to the German judicial authorities. True story. Now they are the ones reporting people to the Gestapo. Their response, though the author had come forth with reduced figures, he had done so without minimizing the gravity of the crime. Regardless, Fritjof's time in the limelight was done. In a closing statement on February 12, the retiring editor-in-chief of Der Spiegel stated they were “instrumentalizing” his arguments. Well, now you know how it might have felt for Heinrich Himmler and the other boys down at the Fuhrerbunker.]



The Hair of the Women Killed by the Nazis in the Concentration Camps

The Nazis made a profit even from the hair of their victims

THE BARBAR OF AUSCHWITZ

[UPDATE 3/4/26: **HAIR**. Today the Museum Curators love to show you **mountains of hair** at Auschwitz. I too saw the pile-up. **2 tons** of it. They try to mortify you with the bedtime story involving all the sad women who were gassed before having those locks removed from them, which is ridiculous. I have already revealed the results of **Franciszek Piper**'s report. He couldn't find any trace of gas in the hair samples at his disposal, nada, zero, and they have no shortage of hair to choose from. Regardless, [Jewish Currents](#) and other collaborators like [Medium](#) insist we are primarily looking at hair removed from the murder victims. **Jewish victims**—primarily **women**. Well then, I am offering you various mugshots of the ladies and only some of their heads are shaven. Why do you suppose that is? Were the serial killers bidding their time and waiting until the others were gassed?



During the liberation of Auschwitz in 1945, Soviets found these **bags**, supposedly containing the hair of women prisoners. They had been prepared for a shipment to Germany. I am showing you this now so that you won't label me a hair denier.

The administrative authorities of eleven Nazi concentration camps received orders from the SS on this date in 1943 to ship hair from Jewish women in concentration camps to three processing firms in Germany. The "combed-out and cut-off women's hair," a previous order had noted, "will be used to make socks for submarine crews and to manufacture felt stockings for railroad workers." The hair was also used to make ignition mechanisms in bombs, ropes and cords for ships, and stuffing for mattresses. Two tons of hair are currently on display (and disintegrating) at the Auschwitz Museum.

[Jewish Currents](#) strikes again. Accordingly in **1943**, the hair of **Jewish women** was ordered to three separate processing firms in Germany. The Nazis needed **socks** for their submarine crews rather than letting them man those things in flip-flops, and railroad workers needed **felt stockings**. Um. No thank you. I'm not really into clothing made of woman's hair. Did the submarine crew know about this? The Germans would have to be pretty desperate and cold to agree to it. Apparently,

Jewish hair more than any other ethnic hair made for excellent material in **bombs**, **ropes**, **cords** for **ships**, and **stuffing** for mattresses, thereby disproving the Aryans claim at being the Master Race. Look, nobody can claim that Germany in wartime wasn't being industrious, okay? The Jews had declared war on the Fatherland and I suppose you could say this was Deutschland's way of slipping them the bill. Yes, I'm being slightly sarcastic in telling you that I'm not a hair denier. As if it's not already made apparent, you'll know why I have taken this tone in a second.

"The hair was shorn from the heads of corpses immediately after their removal from the gas chambers (the hair of prisoners selected for labor was shaved off when they entered the camp)," writes Timothy W. Ryback in the *New Yorker*, "and was then 'cured' in lofts over the crematorium's ovens and gathered into twenty-kilogram bales. The bales were marketed to German companies at twenty pfennig per kilogram. I have been told that some of the products manufactured in those plants may still be in use in German homes today."

The NARRATIVE pushers are still going with the angle which insists the hair was shorn from the heads of corpses **immediately after** their removal from the **gas chambers**, not before. Lies. Do tell me you're not attempting to chew on this jerky. The article was published on **1/4/2015**, thereby dismissing any of their excuses.

By the way, I didn't even finish the full claim. They further claim the hair of prisoners selected for labor rather than death was shaved off when they entered the camp. So that is what they are still going with. Lies. Having hair means you were selected for the gas chamber. All the Jewish women with shaved heads were straight up cruel to not let the Jewish women with unshorn heads in on their dirty joke. I don't eat pork which is also why I avoid this baloney sandwich. Not even the photographs will agree with this pro-Zionist conspiracy theory.

Next claim. After the hair was removed from the dead, it was 'cured' in lofts over the crematorium's ovens and gathered into twenty-kilogram bales. Maybe it was and maybe it wasn't. It just takes a leap of faith is all to figure out how these poorly designed gas chambers were so sufficient as human processing plants.



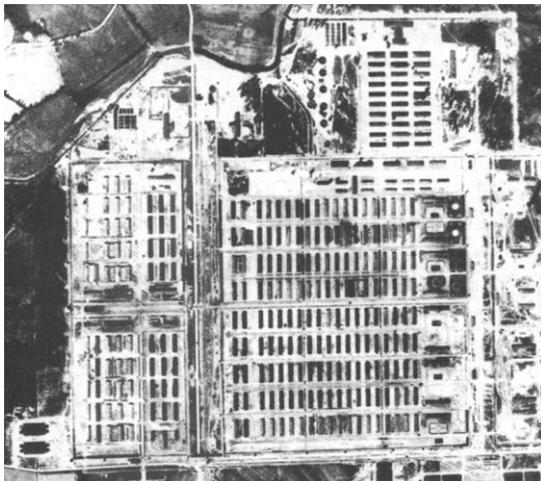
And you mean to tell me they didn't shave the head of their other ethnic prisoners? Just the Jews, aye? Excuse me, the Jewish women. And what of the **men**? Look around at my photo collection. Included is a picture of Auschwitz men being liberated and their heads are shaven. Recently. When you finally see more photos of Auschwitz men being liberated, takes notes. Only some of their heads are shaven. Again, why do you suppose that is? Did they escape the gas chamber? No. They avoided the lice problem is all. Go back to the photo of the Doll House prostitutes and ask yourself why their heads were shaven. I will surely beat my head across the desk until it is bloodied and some of you would like that, but **typhus** was a thing.]



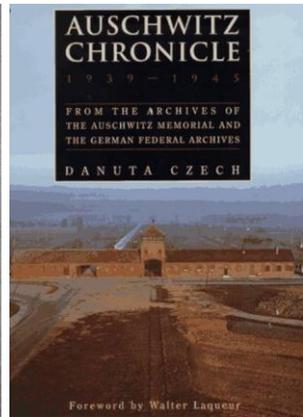
Between 15 May and 9 July 1944, over 434,000 Hungarian Jews were deported to the [Auschwitz-Birkenau extermination camp](#) in a rapid, systematic genocide. Led by [Adolf Eichmann](#) and aided by Hungarian authorities, roughly 80% of these deportees were immediately murdered in gas chambers upon arrival, marking one of the fastest and most intense phases of the Holocaust. [w Wikipedia](#)

THE HUNGARIAN GENOCIDE OF 1944

[UPDATE 3/5/26: TO the gas chambers. Immediately. Right away. That's what we are told is happening in these photos. It's 1944 and what is happening? Women and children are being carted off for a cleanse if you get my drift. From May 15 to July 9, Hungarian gendarmerie officials, under the guidance of German SS officials, deported over 434,000 Hungarian Jews, 440,000 by some estimates. Most were deported to a station of the cross at Auschwitz-Birkenau where SS functionaries selected and killed 80% of them in gas chambers. That is the claim and they're not taking it back.



Meanwhile, an Allied aerial **reconnaissance photograph**, taken of **Auschwitz II Birkenau** on **May 31, 1944**, shows absolutely no evidence of mass killings. **May 15** to **July 9** is only **55 days**. **80%** of **440,000** is **352,000**. That's **6,400 Hungarian Jews per day** getting **gassed** and **cremated**. Where is the rising smoke? There is none. Crematoria II and III are perfectly visible in the upper left-hand corner. Show me the smoke. Oh, there are other pictures with smoke rising from the camp in which we find a plume or two. The propagandists have those. They won't show you this one though. As a reminder, May 31 was a high point of the Hungarian genocide. On this very day, thousands were said to be killed. You can't very well gas and incinerate 80% of the Hungarian Jews in 55 short days if the bonfires aren't lit up to capacity.



So where did all the Hungarian Jews run off to? The NARRATIVE insists they went up in smoke but we know better. The better question is why Germany transported them to Germany in the first place. Why not just murder them in Hungary? The most likely answer is often the simplest one. Nazis desperately needed slave laborers for their war effort. Also, the mistake everyone keeps making is in assuming the Hungarian Jews were registered at Auschwitz to begin with. They weren't. But if you don't believe me then how about listening to **historian Danuta Czech**? Her **1964 book, Auschwitz Chronicle**, was a tell-all but perhaps not on purpose. In the instance that you think her research is funny business, Danuta is strictly pulling from the **Archives** of the **Auschwitz Memorial** as well as the **German Federal Archives** because the Nazi's were meticulous record keepers, you know.

In mid-May 1944, when the mass transports of Hungarian Jews start arriving in Auschwitz, the young, healthy, and strong Jews

of both genders are dispersed for a time as so-called depot prisoners to various barracks at Birkenau but are not recorded in the camp registers. They are accommodated in Camp B-IIc, where young, able-bodied female Jews are kept; in the recently vacated Gypsy Family Camp B-IIe, where young, able-bodied male and female Jewish prisoners are accommodated who eventually are taken to the other camps; in Camp B-IIb, which is empty since the liquidation of the Theresienstadt Family Camp; and finally, in Section B-III, still under construction, known as 'Mexico' to the prisoners and also intended for female Jews.

The Jews temporarily located in Birkenau receive no I.D. numbers and are not tattooed. Selections are conducted at specific intervals: when the camp administration has a need for laborers, it sends some prisoners from these camps to specific auxiliary camps or to the labor squads. Then they are registered and given numbers. Under the direction of the WVHA, others are transferred to armaments plants in the interior of the Reich.

Auschwitz Chronicle

I didn't highlight anything for you because for once I'd like you to do the work of digesting the information line-for-line. It's so straightforward as to become laughable, exposing the rhetoric of the propagandists. No, the Hungarian Jews weren't ghosts. Their disappearance from Auschwitz II has everything to do with the fact that the Hungarians were processed and transported to other nearby camps, a **transit camp**, ever think of that? Let's see how the Museum Curators will try to outsmart the roadrunner with that one. Nobody was registered, given I.D. numbers, or tattooed in the temporary Birkenau camp, as they were intended to wait for labor request from armament plants and other facilities within the Reich. Our HOLOCAUST Enforcers know it and now you do too.

In Danuta Czech's *Auschwitz Chronicle*, a **July 1944** entry further reads:

The male and female Hungarian Jews who were not registered but were kept as so-called depot prisoners or transit Jews in Camps B-IIc, B-IIe, and Section B-III—called "Mexico"—are not included in the occupancy level of Auschwitz II.

Auschwitz Chronicle

This time around I went ahead and took out the red marker, highlighting the entire thing as a service to your researching needs. That's a lot of camps. To tell you the truth I can't seem to find any camp called 'Mexico.' It doesn't mean Mexico didn't exist, but rather, that it is one of the many transit camps that came and went like a ghost. This is how the gematria people pull the bunny out of the hat and come up with the SIX MILLION NUMBER. Because as you can see, the Hungarian Jews were not registered or included in the occupancy level of Auschwitz II. They arrived and left within a few short weeks by way of train rather than through the smoke stacks.

Under the date of August 22, 1944, Czech reports that there were 30,000 unregistered Hungarian Jews in the Birkenau "transit camp.

Auschwitz Chronicle

Um, **August 22**? The totality of the **Hungarian Jews** were all supposed to be gassed and ashed several weeks before that date, and yet there were **30,000** of them still hanging around **unregistered**.

While the Nazis created an extensive network of over 44,000 camps and incarceration sites between 1933 and 1945, there is no single, precise number for "transit camps" because many served multiple, overlapping functions, and smaller sites were often temporary. Transit camps were, however, a critical, distinct, and widely used category in the Nazi system for concentrating victims, particularly Jews, before deportation to extermination camps. ★ Jewish Genealogy +3

[Jewish Genealogy](#) was kind enough to provide us with an outstanding list of Nazi concentration camps. According to their estimates, there were over **44,000 camps** and **incarceration sites** between **1933** and **1945**. They also add, "**there is no single, precise number of transit camps because many served multiple, overlapping functions, and smaller sites were often temporary.**" I can't say I disagree. A website devoted to tracing **Jewish ancestry** through the mess of the War is admitting that we do not know how many transit camps there were in reality because they came and went, serving multiple, overlapping, and temporary functions.

They would have done themselves a favor by stopping there but they didn't. They then decided to pull the bunny from the hat and let us see them doing it when claiming: "**Transit camps were, however, a critical, distinct, and widely used category in the Nazi system for**

concentrating victims, particularly Jews, before deportation to extermination camps.” *So, so wrong.* The Hungarian Jews arrived at Auschwitz but then were dispersed to different transit camps, not the other way around. Auschwitz was the perfect hub center due to its sheer size and the railroad tracks leading up to it.]



THE SONDERKOMMANDO PHOTOGRAPHS

THE **SONDERKOMMANDO** photographs were reportedly taken in **August 1944** by someone named **Alex**, a mysterious **Jewish-Greek** prisoner, and then smuggled out of Auschwitz through the **Polish underground**—the film itself being hid in a tube of toothpaste. For years nobody knew his real name. It is quite possible that they still do not. History has decided upon **Alberto Errera**, as per his [Wikipedia article](#), a **Greek Naval officer** and soldier in the **Greek People’s Liberation Army**. Alberto Errera was killed but as I was saying, the Poles recovered the film, and the Polish underground was working for **British Intelligence**, aka **MI6**. And the Jews were all over that, particularly the Rothschild’s. Historians have settled on the stats which have **Polish spies** providing **British Intel** with **44%** of all reports from occupied Europe. Among the Polish underground resisting Nazi occupation, an estimated **30,000** to **50,000** were **Jews**.

The four photographs in the collection are numbered **280–283** by the Auschwitz-Birkenau State Museum. One was exhibited at Auschwitz in **1947** as part of **early Soviet propaganda**, and you know they were flinging everything at the wall to see what stuck, while the others remained unpublished until **1958**. The first two, no. 280 and 281, show the cremation of corpses in a fire pit, shot through a black frame. They tell us it’s from the inside of a **gas chamber**, *of course*, but there is no way possible to confirm that. Why would a gas chamber even have a window? The framing around the bottom of the so-called window or door is wildly

distorted between pictures 280 and 281. It's shape has been altered, and even the terrain has changed. Looks photoshopped. The people and the trees grow larger as if a camera is zooming in on a screen projection. Somebody has tampered with it.



When the photographs were first distributed by the [Polish resistance](#), they were cropped to focus on the figures, with the black frames in the two fire-pit images removed. Photography historian Janina Struk writes that Teresa Łasocka-Estreicher ("Tell" in the note from the camp) asked Polish photographer [Stanisław Mucha](#) [p] to make prints, and it is assumed that it was Mucha who decided to crop them.^[27]

Some of the cropped images were published in 1945, attributed to the *Sonderkommando* member David Szmulewski, in a report on Auschwitz-Birkenau by [Jan Sehn](#), a Polish judge.^[28] One was exhibited at Auschwitz in 1947, and others were published in 1958 in Warsaw in a book by Stanisław Wrzos-Glinka, Tadeusz Mazur and Jerzy Tomaszewski, *1939–1945: Cierpienie i walka narodu polskiego* (published in English as *1939–1945: We Have Not Forgotten*). Some of the figures had been retouched to make them clearer.^[29]

The black framing surrounding the scene was not always included in the original photographs. You're looking at the originals as they were presented and known for nearly half a century. It is assumed that **Polish photographer Stanisław Mucha** cropped the photographs, while somebody named **David Szmulewski**, another member of the **Polish resistance**, is accredited with publishing them. And mind you, it is all speculation on whether or not Alberto Errera was the Alex who took them. [Wikipedia](#) furthermore adds, "Some of the figures had been **retouched** to make them clearer." So, the photos were tampered with then. Why am I not surprised? Thanks for keeping us in the loop.

Judging by the fence, we are inside a prison, but the nearby woods look like every other tree line in Germany. As a reminder, the gas chambers would later be moved to **2 smaller farmhouses beyond the fence** perimeter but we are not expected to apply that logic here. Notice how

Sonderkommando members are passively disposing of bodies. Nobody is jumping the guard. His back is turned to other prisoners. If I were a member of the SS and surrounded by the people I aimed to gas, cook, mutilate, and murder, I'd be hugging a submachine gun, perhaps an MP-40, locked and loaded. They could have tossed his ass into the flames had they wanted to. The scene however is not what we are told, as I have already shown the sleight of hand in my paper on [Bergen-Belsen](#). They were working together to keep the camp sanitary. I don't necessarily support cremation, but nobody is being murdered.

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Struk writes that, in 1960, Władysław Pytlik of the resistance movement in Brzeszcze offered testimony about his wartime experiences to the [Auschwitz-Birkenau State Museum](#), and brought along three prints of the cropped photographs.^[29] It was only in 1985, after Pytlik died and his wife donated his photographs to the museum, including the uncropped versions, that the museum realized the prints they had seen before had been cropped.^[27]

In **1960**, **Władysław Pytlik**, a member of the **resistance**, brought along **3** of the **4 cropped photographs** as part of his wartime **testimony** for the Auschwitz-Birkenau State Museum. It was not until **1985** that the photos were innocently donated by Pytlik's widow and they learned that they had been altered. Pytlik's testimony was not credible.



No. 282 shows a group of undressing women. *So ominous.* The frame is crooked, telling us evil is afloat. Blurry too. It has all the markings of a Sasquatch sighting. We are told they are entering the gas chamber but for that you will have to use your imagination as I fail to see one. Is this the same gas chamber that Alex was standing in? I thought THE NARRATIVE has the Jews being coerced into undressing rooms before entering the make-believe shower stall. And yet they're out and about in the woods beyond the tree line. Since when did they get undressed outside of the prison when the gas chambers were located within the barbed wire? Also, the woods may have surrounded Auschwitz-II, but Auschwitz-II was not in the woods. Ah, this must be the barns they warned us about.

A close-up of 282 shows **3 naked women** in the foreground, while the remainder are still undressing. It's all voluntary. Where's the struggle? The first two look like they're engaged in conversation, just shooting the breeze, while the third seems eager to be somewhere. Why rush it? She's got her eyes on the prize, but we can't see what it is. Probably going for a dip. Are those water shoes? Nobody is shaven. That appears to be a man in a white shirt circling the group. Not a member of the SS. And he's not carrying a gun, either. Big mistake, bro. You'd think somebody would jump his ass. I'd totally jump his ass. Take everything I'd learned from the Three Stooges and give him the old eye-poke, wouldn't you?

Holocaust storytellers have several hundred Jews getting gassed at one time. Sometimes over a thousand. Parents with children. Nobody is cuffed. I don't see anyone being led by a rope. Don't tell me you'd go passively into the shack. And if not you—then what about the hundreds of thousands and millions more who voluntarily removed their clothes and walked passively into the chamber? Somebody would crack.

Think about it. You're already dead. A walking corpse among hundreds and thousands of other corpses. Hell, you're an army of the walking dead. You'll never live to see another sunset. Nearly every member of the SS has been carted off to the front lines. There's only a few remaining with guns. Jump their ass. Even if they happen to gun you down (as well as everyone else around you), you've just managed to disrupt their operation, extend the lives of the next group, and perhaps even take a few of them down with you. Best of all, the history books can't say you went down like a punk—but *no*. Or perhaps there's something else going on. As in, there's a missing context to this photo, and it's not the gas chamber.



THE SONDERKOMMANDO UPRISING

THERE was one revolt. The Sonderkommando Jews were those tasked with performing tasks in the gas chambers and crematoria. They were outright helping the Nazis murder **6 million Jews** and are not only sponged of their crimes—they are celebrated. Heroic tales are offered on their behalf merely for supporting THE NARRATIVE.

The story is that the Sonderkommando working in Crematorium IV spent eighteen months working on a plan to destroy the gas chambers and crematoria. For a whopping **18 months** they were gassing, gassing, gassing, gassing, gassing, gassing, and then plotting in their spare time. **Róża Robotka**, a Polish Jew tasked with sorting through the clothes of those who were murdered in the gas chambers and apparently managing to keep her deeds secret from the other prisoners whom they planned to

gas, contacted Jewish women working in a munitions factory within Auschwitz. Wouldn't these same women who worked at the factory live at Auschwitz? *Whatever*. Róża Robota managed to obtain gunpowder.



On 7 October 1944, the *Sonderkommando* set off explosives to blow up Crematoria IV and launched a mass mutiny. The uprising was quickly crushed. 250 prisoners were killed in the fighting, and another 200 after the fighting was over.

On the **10/7/1944**, Sonderkommando Jews reportedly attacked the SS with stones and hammers, killing three of them, before setting off explosives, blowing up **Crematorium-IV** in the process. Destroying the evidence, eh? Wait, didn't SS chief Heinrich Himmler gave orders to demolish the gas chambers one month later anyways? He did. Kind of makes you wonder, doesn't it? Like maybe we are peering in on two composites pointing to the same event. **250 prisoners** were killed during the building demolition episode, and another **200** afterwards. Some apparently escaped with wire cutters and hid in a nearby barn, which the SS promptly set on fire. *Bummer*. Hopefully it wasn't the barn doubling as a gas chamber. Well, at least they tried.

Everybody involved in the revolt conveniently died, and nobody in Auschwitz II was apparently witness to what happened. *Double Bummer*. But wait. Somebody named **Zalmen Gradowski** was counted among the dead but not before burying his tell-all. The Soviets had absolutely no trouble in digging it up near **Crematoria-III**, based on the tip of a friend who had survived a death march. I'll let you read it for yourself [here](#) or [here](#), but it will cost you. It's freaking brilliant for a Jew who was cooking bodies all day, and well-read in things which Hitler *never* said. Obviously, literature offered to us by way of a talented typewriter at the Kremlin.



ACTUAL HOLOCAUST FOOTAGE

FINALLY, an actual picture of the Jews being led into the gas chamber. What are we looking at, Crematoria II, III, IV, or V? So, that's how they did it, those Nazi bastards. They convinced everyone, while still carrying their civilian clothes, suitcases, and everything, to follow the tune of the pied piper right down into the underground bunker. When they asked why a smokestack was rising above a shower stall, they must have been convinced that there was a sauna. Is that upper-class British looking woman taking her baby in the buggy down into the shower room too? I

thought they only offed the sick and feeble upon arrival, not the healthy looking. Everyone looks in tip-top shape to me, send them to the factory floor. Such sick and sadistic musicians too. Jewish musicians. Leading everyone to a sure doom with their mastery of strings. It's a wonder no Nazi hunters tracked them down. *Oh*, never mind.

I checked. This is just a scene from **The Grey Zone**, in which we are told hundreds of Jews are being marched into an inconspicuous gas chamber. *Ridiculous.* Seeing as how I have never seen a single episode, I can only hope this is a farce. I'm afraid to ask. Is it a farce? How many Jews clambered for a part in this malpractice? Looks like a hundred at least. An honest person is hard to come by.



THE SOVIET LIBERATION OF AUSCHWITZ

AH-HA! There it is—a real working gas chamber at Auschwitz! Those tiny holes along the wall must have been where the Nazis dropped the gas in. The Soviets have been kind enough to form a pile of empty Zyklon B bottles for indoctrination, I mean, documentation purposes. If only they hadn't demolished the building soon after The War, thereby destroying the evidence. *Bummer.* Take a mental note of the number **164** just to the right of the open door. Remember how the Soviets built a fake chimney

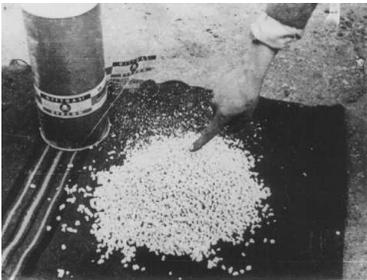
at Crematoria-I? You're probably looking at it. Soviet Intel comes cheap. They simply moved these bricks to that camp. Museum Curators prefer a symbolic gas chamber rather than the real thing, it seems.



There it is again. The 164 number. The building has a name and prisoners knew it as the Kanada-I delousing station, not a gas chamber. Which probably has something to do with why all these bags are being dropped off. Someone is gassing delousing them. I spy a ladder. That little hole in the wall is where they dropped the Zyklon B. Uh-oh, is that woman in the white blouse volunteering for her own demise as she walks towards the

man on the ladder? No, she is simply dropping a load off for the dry cleaners. Nothing to see here. More specifically, nothing that our Museum Curators want you to see—and there's a difference. Because I want you to see it and nobody hired me to run the Museum.

Further photos from the same series reveal women prisoners sorting clothing from textile objects in the yard behind Kanada-I. Gotta kill that lice you know. Also, every woman looks healthy. Their hair is kept nice. And their heads aren't shaven yet. Can't blame a girl for wanting to keep the camp clean from lice. This must be the part of the War when food, medical supplies, and other rations were still coming through.



The Soviet liberation of Auschwitz occurred on **January 27, 1945**. It looks like the **KGB** rounded up a couple of healthy-looking chaps in striped pajamas and asked for a guided tour of the gas chamber. These two guys knew just where to take them. **Building 164**. That's where the Zyklon-B was kept, you know. You might be wondering how I know. The door in the background is our obvious clue. It's an air-tight delousing chamber. So much incriminating evidence. I'm not sure which picture I like better, the one where the finger is pointing at the rat poison or the one where they spilled the pills across the floor for added effect.



Oh no. *Oh no*. What have we here? You'd think the KGB would be well aware of typhus in prison camps and the dire need for delousing—but *no*. The Soviets are even less capable than the Nazi's it seems. Which is why a Russian soldier is holding up a **gas detector box** as proof of Hitler's FINAL SOLUTION. Nothing good can come of Zyklon-B. Nothing at all. The Nazi's really screwed up this time. Or did they? That door behind the soldier looks familiar. It feels like I've seen it before, but where? Let's take a closer look, shall we?

Silly Soviets. Same door. Still building 164. The very building which Russia admits to having demolished. **Kanada-I**. In case you were wondering, the sign on the door reads:

Toxic gases! LIFE THREATENING DANGER on entering this room.

Rather difficult trying to convince someone there's a shower behind the door with a sign like that, wouldn't you agree? Perhaps they should have removed it before taking the picture. Also, it makes one wonder if the Nazi's really cared that empty Zyklon-B canisters were strewn about the delousing sector of the camp. I mean, they were reportedly attempting to scrub all criminal activity, correct? Best to remove the **Zyklon-B** then. Or maybe—just maybe—here's a novel idea—maybe they were using the Zyklon-B for the delousing of clothes.

And anyways, just look at that door. Peephole. Sturdy handle. Proper signage. It's air-tight. What a beauty! We've been studying a great many doors throughout this investigation, and they simply don't make them like this anymore. Nazi engineering at its best. Around the corner, we've already seen what a Zyklon-B insertion shoot should look like, complete with a ladder. The door which the Nazi's built down at Crematoria I had none of these things. If you recall, a third of it was even made of glass. *Hmmm*. After they borrowed the bricks from this building to construct a decorative chimney, they should have thought about installing the air-tight door from Kanada-I—but no.



Aside from a small collection of Zyklon-B at the Auschwitz dry cleaners, Soviet Intel *also* thought it would make for a good idea to photograph the prisoners leaving Auschwitz I. They look excited. I would be too. Perhaps they don't have the faintest clue how much life is going to suck under the **USSR** and Uncle Stalin, but that is beside the point. Auschwitz I had started out as a summer camp and kind of went downhill. What we are seeing is prisoners who were left behind by their Nazi captors, being too unhealthy to make the "death march." They look reasonably dressed. Reasonably fed. How does this line up with THE NARRATIVE? It doesn't. Nothing that we're seeing lines up with anything I was taught in 11th-grade world ~~indoctrination~~ history and government class.



Why is there a street gang of **children** in Auschwitz? I thought the Nazi's gassed the women and children as a habit. And often as soon as they arrived at the train depot. Those are some bad ass kids and a couple of their moms. They must have learned how to live in the shadows, avoid the smell of dogs, become virtually unseen, living like ghosts. Surely, stories were told about them long afterwards.



More of that phenomenal camera work by the boys over at the Kremlin will attest to the strange possibility that children and their moms began replicating in number. Just look at the little guys. Tribbles, every last one of them. That—or the Nazi's somehow managed to feed them and then deliver what garments they could for warmth. The women have **hair**.

How is that possible when I thought the boys in the subs needed socks, silk stockings, and underwear? Those in stripes even had winter attire. The only explanation THE NARRATIVE offers for any of this involves long shadows of sadism.



OSKAR SCHINDLER VS AMON GÖTH

THE most memorable retelling of Auschwitz doesn't take place at the prison camp. Steven Spielberg's *Schindler's List* involves a conscious driven Oskar Schindler convincing SS-Untersturmführer Amon Göth, overseer of the nearby Plaszów concentration camp, to send a total of 850 Jews to Schindler's factory in Krakow rather than the alternative.

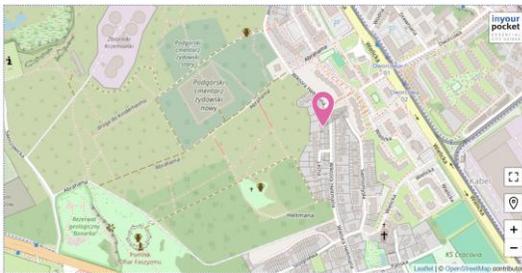
Fast forward to one scene in the movie, and we find ourselves in the company of the bored, disgruntled, and shirtless Nazi commandant of Plaszów. Amon Göth again. He's positioned on the balcony of his house smoking a cigarette with a hunting rifle over his bare shoulders. His house, by the way, is located upon a hill high above the camp so that he can look down upon his prisoners. He then positions the rifle and begins casually scanning for victims. The magnified image through the commandant's telescope now fills the movie screen as prisoners unknowingly walk into the crosshairs. Pulling the trigger, a Jew drops to the ground. Discontented with his kill, the man pulls the trigger again. Another Jew is murdered. Bored with his target practice, the shirtless man then turns his attention upon a beautiful, sexy, woman lying on a bed just inside his house, breasts exposed. She's a Jew, by the way, a prisoner from the camp.

What a dick. Why must we assume they were Jews when in fact the prison held **Russkies**, **Poles**, and **others**. Also, the entire episode is fiction.



Balcony of Amon Göth's house in Plaszów, from which Helen Jonas-Rosenzweig said Göth would shoot at prisoners. His Tyrolean hat would mark his intentions. It was the signal for seasoned prisoners to attempt to hide.^[39]

[**UPDATE** 3/3/26: MUSEUM Curators love to show the picture of a fat Amon Göth smoking a ciggy on the balcony of his house with a rifle slung over his shoulder. **Ralph Fiennes** played the part and managed not to suck in his gut but clearly he wasn't the committed. He must be snipping. I am also showing you the balcony of Amon Göth's house from which **Helen Jonas-Rosenzweig**, his **Jewish slave**, said Göth would hunt prisoners, adding that his **Tyrolean hat** would mark his intentions. Well then, I don't know about you but I don't see yodeling attire on Göth's noggin, nor is there a **scope** on his rifle. And how is it that Göth is depicted as standing on a completely **different balcony** than the **actual balcony** which he is said to have snipped Jews from? The roof, the doors, the railing, nothing comes close to comparing in a police line-up.



The notorious balcony was located at villa at ul. **Heltmana 22**. It was known as the 'Red House' due to its paint job at that time, though today it has been completely renovated and sold as a private family residence. You will be told and shown the close proximity of **Number 22** to Plaszow but there is one little complication that they like to leave out. Even the landscape has changed.

Despite being closed to the public, visitors can go around the back on ul. Lecha for a glimpse of the villa's balcony, which overlooked the Plaszów camp. There are archival photographs of Goeth on this balcony with a rifle, and camp survivors have described his sadistic use of random prisoners as 'target practice,' including his own mistress Ruth Irene Kalder, who said she once threatened to stop sleeping with him if he continued to shoot Jewish prisoners from the balcony (a threat she claims was successful). While such testimonies are to be believed, it should be noted that there was a large hill/mound directly behind Goeth's villa, which served as somewhat of a physical barrier between his house/garden and the actual camp. Indeed, Kalder described that she was able to live with Goeth at the villa while being deliberately unaware of what was going on in the camp; the couple spent much of their free time in the backyard and on the balcony, the latter of which was not much higher than the mound behind it, on the other side of which the camp stretched below. As such, Goeth did not have an unobstructed view over the camp, or a clear shot into much of it, as was depicted in one of the most famous scenes of Spielberg's film, *Schindler's List*. This is not to diminish Goeth's heinous atrocities, but simply clarify a common misconception about one of the film's most remembered scenes.

The Plaszow camp was located on the **other side** of a hill from Göth's house. A Krakow [sightseeing website](#) carefully admits this to be a problem but not without first ensuring the Zionist Police, "While such testimonies are to be believed..." They then go on to state that the hill/mound directly behind Göth's villa served as a physical barrier between his house and garden and the actual camp, which would be a problem, don't you think? After claiming his mistress threatened to stop sleeping with him if he continued shooting **Jewish prisoners** from the balcony, they then also admit she described her ability to live with Göth at the villa while being **deliberately unaware** of what was going on in the mound behind it. Well then, which is it? Was she aware or wasn't she? Their careful conclusion is that Göth did not have an unobstructed view over the camp and therefore did not have a clear shot of it.



Helen Jonas-Rosenzweig was the Jewish woman lying in bed and baring her boobies for Göth in the Spielberg film. I'm not so sure about that but the part about her being a **Jewish slave** is true. She I can't seem to find a

single story about her where they don't stress that fact. She was a slave and had to do slaves work, you know. Before you gasp in horror, as is the intended effect, try not to forget that they were all slaves, and not simply the Jews. Every political prisoner was involuntarily signed up for slave work. That includes the Poles and the Russkies.

Kriegs-gesetz - Al Brännitz / Häftl.-Liste (en)		Geburts-datum		Beruf	
Nr.	Nr. Name und Vorname				
259.	1 Stiel Laura	26. 6.12		Metallarbeiterin	
260.	2 Stiel Gyda	8. 6.20		"	
261.	3 Sternlicht Bronislawa	3. 5.22		"	
	4 Sternlicht Helena	25. 4.25		"	
	5 Sternlicht Bronisla	24. 2.20		"	
263.	6 Strom Adela	26.11.27		"	
264.	7 Tausc Cecylia	3. 5.12.		"	

She was also listed as **N. 261** on Schindler's list, noted. So she had that going for her. Must be a credible witness then. And seeing as how Helen gave personal testimony against Göth at his kangaroo court in Krakow, leading to his sentencing of death by hanging, credibility matters. Let's find out.

While working for Göth, Sternlicht saw his notorious sadism firsthand.^[9] She said that he would shoot prisoners from the balcony of his villa,^[8] and she saw him murder several people and order the deaths of many more. He also beat her. She said that while Göth as depicted in *Schindler's List* appeared to be interested romantically in his maid, he was not attracted to her in real life.^[7]

Did I explain that Helen Jonas-Rosenzweig was born **Helena Sternlicht**? On [Helen Jonas-Rosenzweig's](#) Wiki page, we come to learn that Helen, aka Helena Sternlicht, is personally responsible for the story that Göth would shoot prisoners from the balcony of his villa. Why am I not surprised that Soviet Investigators didn't even bother visiting his house to find out if such a feat was remotely possible? It is likely that they *knew* but a smear campaign is all that matters in the history books and media. Poland is on the other side of the world. A raise of hands, how many readers are capable of traveling there just to fact check every little detail? They know you won't and rely upon cognitive dissonance to win the day even if you do.

In the same short paragraph we come to learn that Helen's love affair with Göth was a complete **fabrication** of the **Spielberg movie**. Um. Why is Steven telling fibs about a supposed true story? He won an Oscar for it too. Get it? Oskar for an Oscar? *Schindler's List* won **7 Academy Awards**

at the 66th ceremony in 1994, with a 12 nominations in total. He made Helen into a whore but nobody seems to mind since it helped to paint Göth as the gothic monster that he supposedly is—but isn't. I'm just wondering why it is moral to lie about the Nazi's but it is deemed immoral to question the claims being made about them. I'm asking for a friend.

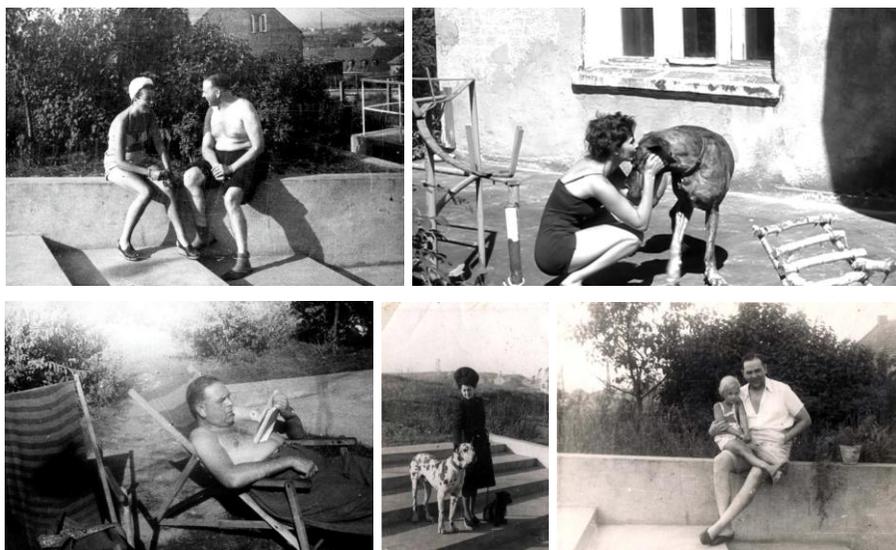
She later recalled that shortly after she moved to Göth's home, she saw him suddenly, and without provocation, shoot dead a young Jewish man who worked for him as a valet.^[2] During this period Sternlicht had a boyfriend at the camp, Adam Sztab, who was part of a resistance group inside the camp. She stole some papers from Göth that she gave to Sztab. Göth was told of Sztab's activities by a guard. Göth shot Sztab to death within earshot of Sternlicht, and she was certain that he would kill her too, but he never mentioned it to her. Göth had Sztab's body hung publicly for other prisoners to see, along with a warning about trying to escape.^[7]

Curiosity abounds in the next paragraph. Helen later recalled seeing Göth shoot his Jewish valet without provocation. Assuming this story is true, because her sniping testimony is already in doubt, maybe she didn't have context for the killing? I phrase that as a question because we immediately come to learn that her boyfriend, Adam Sztab, was executed by Göth for being discovered as a member of the resistance and because he was found with paperwork which she admittedly stole. Spies are shot, you know. Have we all forgotten that this was War and even a prison camp can serve as the field of battle?



Within 2 days of her liberation, Helen met Joseph Jonas and soon thereafter married him. Every picture shown depicts Helen with Joseph immediately after the War, starting in 1945. When she is standing with her sisters, it is 1947. Only two years have passed. In every scenario, she looks healthy, happy, and well-to-do. Contrast that with her depiction in *Schindler's List*. Go ahead and flip back a couple of pages, tell me what you see. The contrast is immediately recognizable. They even give her a head covering to contrast the bare breasted sex slave she will apparently

become, but I never see a head covering afterwards. Look, I can totally understand a happy sailor kissing a nurse after the War is through, a lot of people were thrilled at having survived that terrible conflict, but is it possible that Göth treated her well and in fact better—far better—than the other prisoners?

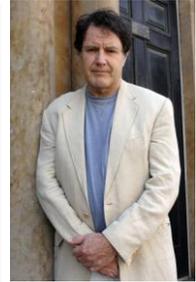


Göth slept around but only with his mistress. Her name was **Ruth Irene Kalder Göth** and she was more of a **fiancée** if you really want to know, as her legal name **Göth** suggests on the tombstone, but a lot of storytellers can't bring themselves to give her that legal title. Why? Because Kalder remained devoted to Göth even after the Soviet-Jewish smear campaign and the kangaroo court to follow. In **1948**, she legally changed her surname to that of the War criminal, citing their alleged betrothal. This claim was supported in court by **Franz Göth**, Amon's father. Not only was he executed, but Helen Jonas had already gone to great lengths to smear him by this point. Keep that in mind.

Ruth was an aspiring actress whom Göth had met while working as a secretary for **Oskar Schindler**. Was she a Jew? I have been snooping around all morning and can't seem to find information on that. Wikipedia won't even write an article on her life outside of the propaganda documentary **Inheritance** and that's just strange. **Kalder** sounds suspiciously Jewish. *I checked*. It has German-Polish origins but definitely has **Ashkenazic roots**, possibly identifying a Jewish origin story at some

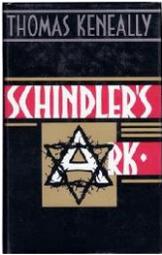
point down the genetic turnpike. It's difficult to tell though since nobody seems interested in giving me a straight answer.

name change. In later years, Kalder was interviewed by writer and filmmaker Jon Blair, who was conducting research for Steven Spielberg's Academy Award-winning film "Schindler's List" (1993). In the film, Kalder's character is depicted confronting Goeth regarding his cruelty. During Blair's interview, she defended Goeth, expressing regret for the historical period in which they lived and asserting that neither of them had directly harmed anyone. Blair later presented Kalder with transcripts from Goeth's war crimes trial, which documented his involvement in mass executions, the deaths of tens of thousands of prisoners, and the illicit sale of confiscated Jewish property for personal gain. The revelations irreversibly altered her perception of Goeth. The day following the interview, Kalder ingested a fatal overdose of sleeping pills, leaving a suicide note addressed to her daughter, Monika, which concluded with the words, "I just have loved you as you would love your own child."



Ruth Göth died in **1983** and [Find a Grave](#) has a tragic story to tell. The filmmaker **Jon Blair** interviewed Ruth for his documentary Schindler, which would later serve as research for Spielberg's own movie. During Blair's interview, she defended Göth, asserting that neither he nor she had directly harmed anyone. If anything, she described Göth as a cultured man with a singing voice. Ruth was there at the Number 22 house next to the hill behind Plaszow, you think she'd know something about that. Regardless, Blair presented Ruth Göth with **transcripts** from Göth's **war crimes trial**, *oh dear*, "which documented his involvement in mass executions, the deaths of tens of thousands of prisoners, and the illicit sale of confiscated Jewish property for personal gain."

We are then told by grave finders that "the revelations irreversibly altered her perception of Göth." *Did it though?* Nearly half a century had passed. It's not like she wasn't aware of Soviet and Jewish propaganda by this point. The day after the interview, Ruth Göth "ingested a fatal overdose of sleeping pills, leaving a suicide note addressed to her daughter, Monika, which concluded with the words, 'I just have loved you as you would love your own child.'" Well that sucks. Blair's interview was the final straw. 1984 was almost upon them and it is quite possible that she didn't want to live in that world anymore.



Schindler's Ark is a historical fiction published in 1982 by the Australian novelist Thomas Keneally. It is a fictionalised story based on the historical figure, Oskar Schindler. The United States edition of the book was titled *Schindler's List*; it was



Spielberg's movie is based upon a novel, *Schindler's Ark*, by Australian writer Thomas Keneally. It is based upon the meticulous files of Poldek Pfefferberg which details the doings of Oskar Schindler whom he knew. Wiki is kind enough to tell us, first line, that it is a historical fiction. Second line, it is a fictionalized story. Good to know.

Keneally's meetings with Pfefferberg and his research and interviews of Schindler's acquaintances are detailed in his 2007 book *Searching for Schindler: A Memoir*. In October 1980, Keneally went into Pfefferberg's shop in Beverly Hills to ask about the price of briefcases. Learning that Keneally was a novelist, Pfefferberg showed him his extensive files on Schindler, kept in two cabinets in his back room.^[7] After 50 minutes of entreaties, Pfefferberg was able to convince Keneally to write the book. Pfefferberg became an advisor, accompanying Keneally to Poland, where they visited Kraków and other sites associated with the Schindler story. Keneally dedicated *Schindler's Ark* to Pfefferberg: "who by zeal and persistence caused this book to be written."



The same Wiki article is being extra generous in giving us the origin story of historical fiction. It involves Keneally entering the store of a Holocaust survivor in Beverly Hills asking about the price of briefcases. I managed to track down a picture of its owner, Poldek Pfefferberg, standing in front of the Beverly Hills HANDBAG STUDIO. Rather than selling him a briefcase, as was his apparent mission, Pfefferberg sold him on the Holocaust, LOL. Specifically, he directed him to the paperwork contained within the briefcase. That sounds like my kind of briefcase store, where can I find one? Sounds like the plot to a spy novel and a storefront operation. If only I hadn't moved away from Los Angeles to the east coast where handbag stores never have anything interesting to offer. The paperwork in this instance contained extensive files on Oskar Schindler,

just sitting there for **40 years** in a **Beverly Hills** store, nobody making a movie out of it. Pfefferberg was able to convince Keneally to transform into a fictional novel about Nazi a-holes before leaving the premises.



At the beginning of this report, I told you of my visit to Auschwitz with my family as well as photo-op at Schindler's factory in Krakow. Included in our travels was a viewing of *Schindler's List*, a film that my sons had never seen, and which I hadn't watched since the Nineties. It's a good movie and I wish I could leave it at that if only fiction wasn't being peddled as gospel history. *Braveheart* is another good movie and you don't see the Jews getting upset when the historians tell you it's a total fabrication.

Well, it *was* a good movie. How good? Oskar good. Oops, I meant, Oscar good. Even I was like, '*Oh shit! They're about to get gassed!*' when the women were told to enter the shower by the Aufseherinnen and get undressed.

Earlier in the narrative, there were whispers in the barracoon. In the game of phone tag, some Jewish women were saying they had heard from other Jewish women who had in turn heard from other Jewish women that Jews were being gassed and nobody could believe it. I actually found myself feeling guilty for agreeing with them. Wait a second, back the boxcars up. Why is it okay for them to question the Holocaust and not me? If only I hadn't been born a goy. They weren't gassed in case you were wondering. The lights went out. All the ladies started screaming. I just about spilled my wine and lost my popcorn on somebody else's furniture. And when the lights came back on again, the shower nozzles were literal shower nozzles and not gassing nozzles, and I started breathing again.

Is it just me or is that a confession even if it is a subconscious one? There were no gas chambers. They were quite literally showers. The evidence that so many Jewish Holocaust survivors have in determining the existence of gas chambers is the fact that they entered real working showers instead of the fake showers if that makes any sense to you. It

doesn't make a lick of sense to me but that is the deductive reasoning that we are expected to go with.]



VRBA-WETZLER REPORT: ESCAPE FROM AUSCHWITS & ORIGINS OF THE GAS CHAMBER STORY

GOING into this, I had absolutely no clue that the entire Auschwitz death camp story finds its origins in *this* guy. **Rudolf Vrba**. Yes, Vrba's testimony is the cornerstone for most descriptions of the Auschwitz gas chamber if not all of them. And here's the short of it. In **1985**, during the trial of a holocaust revisionist in Toronto, Vrba testified that his book, '*I Cannot Forgive*', was an "**artistic picture**" and that he himself had never witnessed any gassings. *Say it ain't so*. The NARRATIVE likes to leave that last part out. If you turn to [Wikipedia](#) seeking answers, they speak only of his heroics hoping that you don't ask too many questions. Knowing what we do *now* however, reading his narrative is like sitting in my car on a sweltering summer day and watching the candy bar melt on the dashboard. If people are still eating that melted slop up, it's because victims don't realize they can have it better. Most are beyond help, but occasionally one or two see the light and cross over. All I can do is open the door.

Estimates of numbers murdered [\[edit \]](#)

From his room in Billa, Vrba said he could see the trucks drive towards the gas chambers.^[58] In his estimate, 10 percent of each transport was selected to work and the rest murdered.^[47] During his time on the *Judenrampe* from 18 August 1942 to 7 June 1943, he told Lanzmann in 1978, he had seen at least 200 trains arrive, each containing 1,000–5,000 people.^[59] In a 1998 paper, he wrote that he had witnessed 100–300 trains arrive, each locomotive pulling 20–40 freight cars and sometimes 50–60.^[45] He calculated that, between the spring of 1942 and 15 January 1944, 1.5 million had been murdered.^[60] According to the Vrba–Wetzler report, 1,765,000 were murdered in Auschwitz between April 1942 and April 1944.^[61] In 1961 Vrba swore in an affidavit for the trial of Adolf Eichmann that he believed 2.5 million had been murdered overall in the camp, plus or minus 10 percent.^[62]



Auschwitz II-Birkenau, the extermination camp

Apparently, Rudolf had a room with a view. From his window he could look down upon the tracks and count the arrival of each new train. From

August 18, 1942, to **June 7, 1943**, he numbered **200 trains** in total, each containing anywhere from **1,000-5,000 people**. Likely all **Jews** I would imagine. Gassed. Think I'm wrong about that? Rudolf carefully observed **10 percent** of the new arrivals getting hand selected for work whereas the remaining **90 percent** were immediately carted off to get **gassed**. Damn. The reasoning for their selection is that only a handful had arrived in a healthy condition.

Do the math on that. **8/18/1942** to **6/7/1943** is **293 days**. If each of the 200 trains that arrived only had **1000 people** on average, and **90%** were immediately **gassed**, then he witnessed **90,000 deaths**. If **5000 people** arrived on average, then we're looking at **450,000 deaths**. We're not nearly at the anticipated NUMBER, which is why not even Rudolf accept his initial claims, but are you buying these death estimates as is? Perhaps it never occurred to Rudolf, while shooting the breeze and watching the hours pass from his bedroom window, that **90%** of the prisoners were carted off to the shower house, and that the other **10%** would scrub up after the workday was done. Maybe I'm the crazy one, but I get the feeling there was a need to stop the spread of typhus and other diseases by only allowing clean, shaven, and disinfected bodies to enter the camp.



Also, Rudolf had the amazing gift of recalling details with clearer quality the older he got, because in a **1998 paper**, he estimated as many as **300 trains** carrying up to **60 freight cars** entered the frame of his window

rather than 200. But going back to **January 1944**, only **1.5 million** had been murdered, whereas his **Vrba-Wetzler report** upped the number to **1,765,000** murdered within a short year. But then in **1961** that number increased *again* to **2.5 million**. How does he keep doing it, coming up with new accurate numbers? Well, in a little while, we'll come to learn that his head was a calculator.

The whole murder machinery could work on one principle: that the people came to Auschwitz and didn't know where they were going and for what purpose. The new arrivals were supposed to be kept orderly and without panic marching into the gas chambers. Especially the panic was dangerous from women with small children. So it was important for the Nazis that none of us give some sort of message which could cause a panic ... And anybody who tried to get into touch with newcomers was either clubbed to death or taken behind the wagon and shot ...^[49]

This is a direct quote from Rudolf Vrba in case you were wondering. We read this explanation of events time and again and he is the one that came up with it. Now you know. The whole murder machinery was only capable of working on one principle. Which is to say, nobody knew they were going to be gassed upon arrival. It's an interesting theory. And it's all hypothetical. The NARRATIVE has had more than ample time. Now it is my turn to be hypothetical.

I could see the “*Shhhhhh, nobody panic!*” approach working on a few rotations. Far more if there were no survivors to report on what was happening, and very few if anyone *in the know*. But the Nazi's left survivors in every group and that's just plain stupid if they were planning to continue. What then of the 10% who weren't gassed? They'd go looking for the 90%, the wife and children and their cousin's grandma. Eventually, and in very little time, they'd figure out how they'd been dupped. Somebody would find out. There's no possible way a shower room could have an entrance door and no exit and that hundreds-of-thousands of people would turn a blind eye to it. The entire camp would have to be in on it. Why stand around so idly?

Rudolf explains that no messages were delivered to the newcomers at the threat of being clubbed to death or shot behind a wagon. *Lame*. So what he is saying here is that his life was more important than everyone else's. Sadly, the Nazis sure had them figured out, because the system worked

on the basis that every Jew felt their life was more meaningful than every other Jews and kept quiet. Mums the word. Let the women and children die, men save yourselves. If what Rudolf is saying is even close to remotely true then he is a dick. Meanwhile, prisons with Jews in them are apparently the only prisons in the world where its prisoners are applauded for standing idly by, going quietly into the night, and not taking a bullet for their loved ones.



Rudolf described for us many train arrivals, and this picture famously exemplifies one of them. We are told Hungarian Jews are arriving at Auschwitz II-Birkenau in either May or June of 1944, and what is happening? There are men of working age in one line, whereas women and children make up the second gathering which, as you can see, is noticeably larger. A 1:9 ratio though? I think not. The photographer is only able to capture one side of the equation. If I had to guess, there's a line-up of women and children and another of men to the left of the stage.

Are the men being gathered for the mortuary and shovel duty while the women and children are coerced into a gas chamber and the ditches about to be dug by the men? Those Nazi bastards. They're really doing it. They're executing THE FINAL SOLUTION and we've caught them. The Nazis backs are turned. Really, somebody should jump their ass. They're not even sporting guns. Those men could totally take them.

Meanwhile, it looks like a processing procedure to me. We've already seen comparative photos at **Building 164**. They're probably on their way to the delousing chambers and the showers. Both lines. Every single one of them. But nearly everyone is told to look to the dark side of the moon and believe what the Media imagines for us. Thank Rudolf for that. Rudolf had a nose on him. Keep reading and you'll see that even he confessed to a conscious fib or two. Indoctrination is a gripe, and very few are capable or even willing to adjust their sight.



Yet another photo reveals even more Hungarian Jews arriving at the station. It's May or June of **1944** again. About how many Germans do you see in that crowd? I'm taking a head count. I only number **3** in the foreground. Jew to Nazi ratio, what do you figure? With Rudy's estimate of **3,000-5,000** new arrivals, I'm thinking **500:1**. I like those odds. Even 100 to 1 sounds good. I'd take 10 to 1. Hell, if it were down to me and 1 Nazi and the gas chamber, I'd fight like there was only one reservation left on Noah's ark, and it was him or me.

I'm also seeing men in pajamas dispensed throughout the crowds. Those are prisoners. Prisoners helping the Nazi's sort the newcomers. They must be in on it. The killings. There's way more of them than the SS. How is it that not one of them managed to pass a note or whisper into somebody's ear: "They're going to gas your ass"? Run Rudolf, Run! Warn someone, asshole! They're about to send women and children to the shower house

and the Pajama Patrol is sending them there. Imagine the ensuing panic. The stampede. Not only at the train station though. The wait for the shower house must have wrapped around the block. *The Grey Zone* was kind enough to give us an honest to God reenactment. And then there's Rudolf Vrba, staring out his window and counting trains like an a-hole.

Where is this window, by the way? I can't find a single building in Auschwitz II with a penthouse that would grant a birds eye view of the train depot. It is also very convenient that Rudolf observed many trains bringing in non-registered Hungarian Jews while simultaneously turning a blind eye to the trains escorting them out to other transit camps.



Vrba resolved again to escape. In Auschwitz he had encountered an acquaintance from Trnava, [Alfréd Wetzler](#) (prisoner no. 29162, then aged 26) who had arrived on 13 April 1942 and was working in the mortuary.^[86] [Czesław Mordowicz](#), who escaped from Auschwitz weeks after Vrba, said decades later that it was Wetzler who had initiated and planned the escape.^[87]

Rudolf Vrba's escape from Auschwitz was managed through an old acquaintance from Trnava, in modern Slovakia, where the two were raised. [Alfred Wetzler](#) was his name. You will recognize him as the other member of the Vrba-Wetzler report. We are told he worked in the [mortuary](#). If you've read this far, then you too will know his job title designated him an obvious expert on the FINAL SOLUTION.

Somebody else named [Czeslaw Mordowicz](#) escaped from the camp weeks later. [Decades after the fact](#) he said that it was Wetzler who had initiated the plan to escape, not Vrba. I can only assume Mordowicz was in the Auschwitz underground with Vrba and Wetzler, so why would he wait decades to tell us that? Is it because Rudy had gone around shooting his mouth off and taking all the credit?

We have already seen evidence of what the underground was capable of smuggling out of Auschwitz with the [Sonderkommando photographs](#), via the [Polish resistance](#) and [MI6](#). And of course, leave it to those who "escaped" from Auschwitz during the War to inform the story rather than

those who were liberated. Well, Rudolf and Alfred had evidence of their own to hand off to the boys standing around the water cooler. It involved Hitler's plans for the FINAL SOLUTION, carefully preserved within two metal tubes. The Nazi's were notorious for paperwork, you know. *Follow along.*

The information about the camp, including a sketch of the crematorium produced by a Russian prisoner, "Wasył", was hidden inside two metal tubes. The tube containing the sketch was lost during the escape; the second tube contained data about the transports. Vrba's account differs from Wetzler's; according to Vrba, they took no notes and wrote the Vrba–Wetzler report from memory.^[91] He told the historian [John Conway](#) that he had used "personal memotechnical methods" to remember the data, and that the stories about written notes had been invented because no one could explain his ability to recall so much detail.^[92]

The tube story doesn't pay off. They were lost in the escape, both tubes. *Double bummer.* One held plans for the sketch of Alfred Wetzler's office building, **Crematoria**, and it was scandalous. Adorable, but we already have those plans. I've shown them to you. The Germans explain their designs in bold print. *Leichenkeller* simply means 'mortuary' or 'morgue', telling us in plain English, er, I mean German, that Rudolf's escape partner was employed in the morgue. The loss of the tubes is a convenient excuse for having no gas chamber plans at their disposal, nor FINAL SOLUTION paperwork to share, and why the two had no other choice but to write the Vrba-Wetzler from memory. Do you see what is happening here? The Allies are gathering no forensic evidence. Just hearsay.

Even Wiki is pressed to admit that no one could rectify or explain precisely how the Vrba-Wetzler team could afterwards recollect the data. Rudolf's excuse is cringeworthy. Thank Zionism he had the mind of a computer and was therefore capable of using "**personal memotechnical methods**" or else this entire death camp story would have been lost to history. Read between the lines and people were accusing him then of conjuring the details from the world of make believe. Ah, the good old days, when people were still free to question a matter before the Ministry of Truth played referee and settled the debate for all of history.

Meeting with the Jewish Council [\[edit\]](#)

See also: [Slovak Jewish Council](#)

Vrba and Wetzler spent the night in Čadca in the home of a relative of the rabbi [Leo Baeck](#), before being taken to [Žilina](#) by train. They were met at the station by Erwin Steiner, a member of the Slovak Jewish Council (or [Ústredňa Židov](#)), and taken to the Jewish Old People's Home, where the council had offices. Over the following days, they were introduced to Ibolya Steiner, who was married to Erwin; [Oskar Krasniansky](#), an engineer and stenographer (who later took the name Oskar Isaiah Karmiel),^[109] and, on 25 April, the chair of the council, Dr. Oskar Neumann, a lawyer.^[110] The council was able to confirm who Vrba and Wetzler were from its deportation lists.^[111] In his memoir,

Vrba and Wetzler were able to find their way with the help of the Polish underground to the **Slovak Jewish Council** because where else would

you go if you wanted to escape from the joint? Technically, there were many Jewish Councils during The War. Only they knew them then as **Judenraete**. The Germans established Jewish Councils in various ghettos with the intended purpose of ensuring that Nazi orders and regulations were implemented. I'm telling you this because there were many of them. Not just one. They were you might say a network. If Intel intended to work with anyone, you figure it might as well be these guys. *Whoop-de-doo*, you tell me, *It's all conjecture*. Maybe. Just wait until we get to it. The Intel department, that is. I had suspected their involvement in Rudolf's train depot story but wasn't dreaming big enough.

Remember just a few minutes ago when Czeslaw Mordowicz escaped from Auschwitz, and only weeks thereafter? He didn't do it alone. Somebody named **Arnošt Rosin** joined him. The two crisscrossed the country, hiding out under bridges and in barns, much as Vrba and Wetzler had done, and then ended up with **the same Slovak Jewish Council**. What are the chances? Why do I suggest as much? *I checked*. Vrba and Wetzler were given a book deal, and then the team of Mordowicz and Rosin were handed a book deal of their own.

In both instances, it was **Oskar Krasniansky** who sat at the **typewriter**. Of all the ghettos in the world, it had to include **Krasniansky**. I can find practically nothing on this Oskar Krasniansky fellow. He doesn't even have a Wiki link. *Whoop-de-doo again*, you tell me. Well, that's not even the half of it.

At the request of the Slovakian Jewish Council,^[165] Vrba and Czeslaw Mordowicz (one of the 27 May escapees), along with a translator and Oskar Krasniansky, met **Vatican Swiss legate Monsignor Mario Martilotti** at the Svätý Jur monastery on 20 June 1944.^[166] Martilotti had seen the report and questioned the men about it for five hours.^[167] Mordowicz was irritated by Vrba during this meeting. In an interview in the 1990s for the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum, he said Vrba, 19 at the time, had behaved cynically and childishly; at one point he appeared to mock the way Martilotti was **cutting his cigar**. Mordowicz feared that the behaviour would make their information less credible. To maintain Martilotti's attention, he told him that **Catholics and priests were being murdered** along with the Jews. Martilotti reportedly fainted, shouting "Mein Gott! Mein Gott!"^[168] Five days later, **Pope Pius XII sent a telegram** appealing to **Miklós Horthy**.^[169]

The Slovakian Jewish Council had connections it seems. At their request, Vrba and Mordowicz met **Monsignor Mario Martilotti**, a **Swiss legate** for the **Vatican**. Not bad for a group of old men in the ghetto. The ever-mysterious Oskar Krasniansky joined the party. But then look at what else we read. Monsignor is unimpressed with the written report. Unimpressed

in today's terms would mean he is a DENYER. After deciding that he dislikes the young cocky 19-year-old Rudolf, Rudolf **concocts a story**. Good old Rudy. He never lets us down when a yarn is involved. Wiki admits, "he told him that **Catholics** and **priests** were being murdered along with the Jews." To which Martilotti began shouting, "Mein Gott! Mein Gott!" LOL.

Is it just me or did the inventor of the gas chamber story just include the **Catholics** and **priests** in THE NARRATIVE? He did. They too were apparently being murdered as part of THE FINAL SOLUTION. And now, as a goy, is it okay for me to question our part in it or must I acquire membership in the Catholic Church first? Clearly, nobody is including Catholics in the Holocaust, but Rudolf did. And he lied. If he is caught lying to Monsignor about those two things, then why are we to take him at his word with the third? Again, recognize what is being relayed here. Rudolf the long-nosed reindeer was successful in nabbing the attention of **Pope Pius XII** but only with fake news. From this point moving forward, the story snowballs.

War Refugee Board publication [\[edit \]](#)

Further information: Auschwitz Protocols

The Vrba–Wetzler report received widespread coverage in the United States and elsewhere when, after many months delay, John Pehle of the US War Refugee Board issued a 25,000-word press release on 25 November 1944,^[d] along with a full version of the report and a preface calling it "entirely credible".^[160] Entitled *The Extermination Camps of Auschwitz (Oświęcim) and Birkenau in Upper Silesia*, the release included the 33-page Vrba–Wetzler report; a six-page report from Arnost Rosin and Czesław Mordowicz, who escaped from Auschwitz on 27 May 1944; and the 19-page Polish major's report, written in December 1943 by Polish escapee Jerzy Tabeau.^[1] Jointly the three reports came to be known as the Auschwitz Protocols.^[161]

The Vrba-Wetzler report was **33**-pages. Well, if that doesn't get their attention then I don't know what will. I mean, why 33 pages and not, *say*, 29 or 35? Seems suspicious. Cut out a little fluff, add some filler. I'm onto you, Vrba-Wetzler report. It received widespread coverage in the United States and elsewhere, all 33 pages, but not before it was first released by **John Pehle** of the **US War Refugee Board**. There's Czeslaw and Arnost again and their **6**-page report, complete with a **19**-page report by Polish escapee **Jerzy Tabeau**, making up what has come to be known as the **Auschwitz Protocols**.

The **War Refugee Board**, established by President **Franklin D. Roosevelt** in January 1944, was a U.S. **executive agency** to aid civilian victims of the **Axis powers**. The Board was, in the words of historian Rebecca Erbelding, "the only time in American history that the US government founded a non-military government agency to save the lives of civilians being murdered by a wartime enemy."^[1]

The US War Refugee Board was established as an **executive agency** by President **Franklin Delano Roosevelt**. That's just another way of saying the War Refugee Board was a federal agency housed within the executive

branch of the Federal Government. Not the legislative nor the judicial. No, the President of the United States. The **Department of Education** is an executive agency, but so is **NASA**. You see what I mean? The Auschwitz Protocols were injected with steroids. Read a paragraph down and you'll find that Hollywood celebrities were called upon for its promotion, but also, that **Eleanor Roosevelt** was all over it. Remember when Eleanor wrote the forward to the Diary of Anne Frank? *Mm-hmm*, the War Refugee Board was at it again.

The *Washington Times Herald* said the press release was "the first American official stamp of truth to the myriad of eyewitness stories of the mass massacres in Poland",^[182] while the *New York Herald Tribune* called the Protocols "the most shocking document ever issued by a United States government agency".^[4] Pehle passed a copy to *Yank* magazine, an American armed-forces publication, but the story, by Sergeant Richard Paul, was turned down as "too Semitic"; the magazine did not want to publish it, they said, because of "latent antisemitism in the Army".^[183] In June 1944 Pehle had urged John J. McCloy, US assistant secretary of war, to bomb Auschwitz, but

No surprise, the typewriters were all over the report like white on rice, hoping to back up the Government agenda. The **Washington Times Herald** did their part, as well as the **New York Herald Tribune**. Neither even cared to hide the fact that it derived from a government agency. You couldn't get away with something like that today without a heavy-handed dose of cynicism, but I'm sure The News wasn't lying to anyone back then.

We at least read that **Yank** magazine passed up on the offer, being too conservative and the report "too Semitic" or whatever. *Hilarious*. Already the pot was boiling and the frog was simmering in it. Anyone who didn't play along would be deemed an ANTI-SEMITE, bwa-ha-ha! In review, the Military is provided for by the **Department of Defense** and the Department of Defense is part of the **executive branch**, like **The War Refugee Board**. They're all lying in the same bed. Ang given the fact that the Media is the propaganda wing of the military-industrial complex, all we are generally given is the illusion of choice.

News coverage [\[edit \]](#)

Details from the Vrba-Wetzler report began to appear elsewhere in the media. On 4 June 1944 the *New York Times* reported on the "cold-blooded murder" of Hungary's Jews.^[153] On 16 June the *Jewish Chronicle* in London ran a story by Isaac Gruenbaum of the Jewish Agency in Jerusalem with the headline "Bomb death camps"; the writer had clearly seen the Vrba-Wetzler report.^[154] Also on 16 June the BBC World Service reported in Germany, on its women's programme at noon, the murder in March of the Czech family camp and the second Czech group the Vrba-Wetzler report said would be killed around 20 June.^[155] The broadcast alluded to the Vrba-Wetzler report:

In London, there is a highly precise report on the mass murder in Birkenau. All of those responsible for this mass murder, from those who give the orders through their intermediaries and down to those who carry out the orders, will be held responsible.^[156]

By **June 1944**, **The New York Times** got in the action, what took them so long? They all did. It is the **Jewish Chronicle** who took it up several notches when running a story by **Isaac Gruenbaum** of the **Jewish**

Agency in Jerusalem who ran the headline: “**Bomb death camps.**”

Pause. I've been sitting here for the last few minutes trying to figure out how bombing a prison camp would be a good thing when we've already seen what happened at Bergen-Belsen. The allies bombed Nordhausen to hell and then had the audacity to claim that the 10,000 or so dead were of the Nazis doing. Not only that, but they also even blamed the Germans for not burying them upon arrival. You could argue that bombing Auschwitz would stop the gas chamber operation, but you and I know deep down inside that those nozzles were showerheads. Search your feelings, you know it to be true. And anyways, how you do one thing is how you do everything. They would then blame the dead unburied bodies on the Germans after the smoke had lifted.

Meanwhile, it is the **BBC** which lays it right out there, the kangaroo court that would soon be known as the Nuremburg Trials. Their statement has been given *above*, but I'll deliver their dribble again. It reads:

In London, there is a **highly precise report** on the mass murder in Birkenau. All of those responsible for this mass murder, from those who give the orders through their intermediaries and down to those who carry out the orders, will be held responsible.

The War isn't even over yet and the Nazis are already being held responsible based solely upon the report of two escapees working for the **Polish underground**, *via* **British Intelligence** and the **Vatican**. They phrase it as a “highly precise report.” Yeah, I counted those page numbers too. Unfortunately there is no forensic or empirical evidence, nothing which can be tested or proved by way of a hypothesis and the scientific method. Well, how very reassuring all of this is. All we are given is Rudolf's “personal memotechnical methods.” Best to take their word for it.



The most telling part of the Vrba-Wetzler report is the one which our Controllers conveniently leave out. No, not the part where he turned a blind eye to all the unregistered Hungarian Jews being taken to other transit camps. By his own testimony in court, Rudolf Vrba **concocted it**. No, I am not making this up. Give me a minute and you'll hear it directly from the horse's mouth. The numbers. The gassings. The Nazi documents. **Invented**. Also, there were "**typing errors**." Kind of like Janet Jackson's wardrobe malfunction. Remember his claim that thousands of women and children were marched directly from the train platform to the gas chambers? I showed you a picture and some of you struggled seeing it in any other way. You can thank Vrba for that. Again, you'll hear it from the horse's mouth. They were being taken to the camp's bathhouse. Here is the article, line for line, uninterrupted.

Book 'an artistic picture'

Toronto Sun, January 24, 1985

Survivor never saw actual gassing deaths

A concentration camp survivor yesterday admitted he never witnessed anybody being gassed to death and his book about Auschwitz-Birkenau in only "an artistic picture ... not a document for a court."

Rudolf Vrba, now an assistant professor at the University of B.C., **told the Ernst Zündel trial that his written and pictorial descriptions of the Auschwitz crematoria and gas chambers are based on "what I heard it might look like."**

Zündel is charged with knowingly publishing false information about the Holocaust that harmed or was likely to harm racial or social tolerance.

Defence attorney Doug Christie, of Victoria, challenged Vrba's earlier testimony that he saw a Nazi SS soldier in a gas mask pouring poison gas into a low bunker connected to a Birkenau crematorium.

Vrba yesterday admitted he was never inside that particular bunker, after Christie suggested it was the roof of a mortuary Vrba had seen, not a gas chamber.

Vrba also admitted some of the thousands of women, elderly and children he claimed were marched directly to gas chambers upon arrival might have been going to the camp's bathhouse.

“Yes. Some of them actually went there (bathhouse) and more went to the gas chambers,” said Vrba, who claimed many babies were gassed to death.

Vrba said his 1944 drawings of the Auschwitz camp layout were inexact and Christie suggested Vrba didn't even know where the bathhouse was located.

Christie said new arrivals had to march between two crematoria to get to the bathhouse, but Vrba insisted the area ended in a “closed road” and “nobody ever came out of there except smoke.”

Vrba, who escaped the camp in Poland in 1944 with a mission to warn one million Hungarian Jews of their impending slaughter, insisted he'd made accurate [“within 10%”] estimates of 1,765,000 mass-murder victims up to that point.

He said some narrative passages in his book *I Cannot Forgive* are based on accounts from others.

One Vrba account says it took 90 minutes to burn a corpse, another said it took 20 minutes.

“I also include things I heard from reliable sources,” Vrba said, explaining the changes in his later report.

Vrba's 1961 affidavit quotes a Nuremberg War Crimes Trial document as relating to Auschwitz gas chambers and claims it backs up Vrba's account.

When Christie pointed out that [“Nazi government”] documents say nothing about gas chambers, Vrba replied: “It might be a typing error.”

Vrba, whose book states the total Auschwitz death toll was 2.5 million, testified Holocaust historians Raul Hilberg and Gerald Rietlinger were limited by “historical discipline” when they made lower estimates — 1 million and about 850,000 respectively — and did not have the benefit of Vrba's eyewitness experiences.

Vrba also said increasing estimates of the Auschwitz death toll in the decades after World War II “just shows that better scholars with better methods are constantly improving the information.”

He defended “errors in good faith” in his 1944 Auschwitz accounts, which he made two weeks after escaping, as due to “great urgency” to warn Jews.

The short of it is that Rudolf Vrba lied. He lied. He lied. He lied. He lied. And everyone, from the Jewish Council and the Vatican to the BBC and the New York Times and the Executive Branch of Government, and most importantly of all, the Zionists were in on it. He had never been in a gas chamber, nor knew anyone who was. Nobody was capable of finding a credible witness who could correctly tell how long it took to gas and burn someone. The women and children at the train depot platform were in actuality being taken to the bathhouse. And Rudolf's machine-like memory was nothing more than an artistic picture rather than a document intended for the court. And only the Nazi's were held accountable, oh well. His ending statement explains it all away. His errors were made at the expense of the Germans so that the Jews could win the day. We have a phrase for that. It's called Psychological Warfare.



THE MEMOIRS OF KITTY HART

WHENEVER someone finds out that I have QUESTIONS they like to remind me that we already have a host of witnesses who've answered them for me. Oh, do we? We have first-hand Holocaust accounts to sort through and surprisingly not nearly as many as I was led to believe. Which to choose from? **Kitty Hart-Moxon**, aka Kitty Felix, is listed as a Polish-British Holocaust survivor. Fine, I'll bite. She was born in **1926** to **Jewish**

parents, and along with her mother, managed to land herself at the Auschwitz-Birkenau **death camp** in **1943** at the young age of **16**. Imagine that, surviving a death camp, what are the odds? How did the Nazis manage to not kill her? Not sure. Perhaps her Wiki [article](#) offers some clues.

On 6 April 1943, when Kitty was 16, she and her mother arrived at Auschwitz. They found jobs working with dead prisoners, which was less physically demanding than jobs outside the camp. To aid in their survival, they took items from the dead, and traded those and other items with other prisoners. At one point, Kitty became ill with typhus; she is of the opinion that the typhus immunisation that her father managed to arrange in the Lublin Ghetto may have been responsible for her recovery. Throughout their imprisonment, Kitty maintained a variety of jobs, including that of night shift worker responsible for sorting through the confiscated possessions of prisoners arriving by train.

Kitty and her mother found jobs working with **dead prisoners**. Was there an opening? Apparently so. Hauling mutilated corpses and burning them in the pyre was less physically demanding than jobs outside the camp. What jobs outside of the camp? Are they referring to the IG Farben factory? Damn, I'd take a job at IG Farben any day over working with the dead but whatever. She also admits to taking items from corpses, which I am again confused about because I thought they undressed the Jews before gassing them. She also managed to land a night job sorting through the confiscated possessions of prisoners who'd only recently arrived by train. By her own confession, she was eager to rob the arrivals and strip the dead, thereby benefiting from their enslavement or murder.

She authored *I Am Alive* in **1961** followed by *Return to Auschwitz* in **1981**. That one was made into a **movie**. There's a rather brilliant quote in the later wherein we glean, and are expected to retain, the following information.

“Working around the clock, the four units together could dispose of about **18,000 bodies** every **twenty-four hours**, while the **open pits** coped with a further **8,000** in the same period.”

Hart-Maxon's claim requires a calculator. **18,000** *plus* another **8,000** totals **26,000 bodies** every **24 hours**. That's a whopping **182,000 Jews** disposed of every week. But *wait*. The magic **SIX MILLION NUMBER** is reached in as little as **33 weeks**. Masonic approved and sounds totally legit! Math is amazing! No wonder she landed a book deal.



KITTY HART'S RETURN TO AUSCHWITZ: A REVIEW

[**UPDATE** 3/9/26: I finally got around to watching Kitty Hart's return to Auschwitz, and now I can truly say I too survived a labor camp. For an hour and thirty minutes at the very least. And this is coming from someone who managed to spend two days at Auschwitz. To be clear, I had seen her documentary years ago but was far too blue pill'd to notice or even care if she was laying the icing on thick. Kitty's recollections involved a word salad so bewildering that it is an embarrassment to the television network that aired this.

Raising your hand in class and questioning any claim from any historian, journalist, politician, doctor, professor, or theologian is fine so long as it doesn't involve a Holocaust survivor. Because then *they* will paint you in the fat strokes of a DENIER. I mean, you can be a sceptic or an agnostic or an atheist and they don't care, because Jews satisfy all three categories, so long as you're not a Holocaust agnostic. Call me *'that word'* then or whatever because I am raising my hand and have serious questions about the claims being presented. Let's just call this a MOVIE REVIEW. Where to even begin with the script? And if you think I'm making this up—if you think I'm the one laying it on extra thick and buttering up the frying pan then here is [your link](#). Watch it for yourself and tell me I'm the one who's dabbling in sensationalism.

When the Germans invaded Poland in **1941**, Kitty's family attempted plight towards Soviet Russia. *Gee*, I wonder why. Well, they didn't make it that far. The border was closed and they settled in Lublin. The Nazis caught up with them anyhow, within a month, and the 15-year-old girl was fascinated with them, which is why she attended a fascist parade. When Nazis went walking down the sidewalk she instinctually jumped out of the way. Her friend wasn't so clever. They **shot him through the head**. *Pause*. Am I to assume he was wearing a **star**? How about Kitty? If she was showing her allegiances then what was she doing hanging around

fashionable fascists? I ask because they had already fled the Nazis, she was well aware of that, and then we quickly learn that her father arranged new **Aryan identities** for Kitty and her mother. So they weren't wearing stars after all. They were pretending to be **Aryans** and hoping to blend in. We are therefore expected to assume that the fascists likewise understood Kitty and the boy to be Jews.

With their new Aryan identities, Kitty's father made the rather odd decision of smuggling them on board a train taking Poles to **forced labor camps**. What is the point of costly paperwork if you're going to volunteer your wife and daughter for **slavery** at the **IG Farben factory** complex in Bitterfeld? They had forged identities. Slip out in the night and head to the hills dressed in your finest lederhosen like the von Trapp family, man—but no. The irony to this story is that the Nazis did not break up the family. If anything, the Nazis managed to keep Kitty and her mother together to the end of the War. The father preemptively split according to his own logic and the brother went to Soviet Russia to **die** in far more hellish conditions even though we were told they couldn't get through, and why aren't the commies ever held responsible?

A year later, Kitty and her mother were slaving away at IG Farben when the Gestapo were tipped off that some Polish laborers were in fact Jews with forged paperwork. When she and her mother were apprehended, the Gestapo explained they were all going dancing in the morning, to which Kitty explains, "And it's just the way he said it. **We knew automatically. We're going to die.**" There was something in his barking sort of voice, you know, that put it across." Except she didn't die—obviously. I feel like somebody needs to hear that. Kitty claims she and her mother and a few other undercover Jews were given a death sentence by way of firing squad and that they took her to the execution wall but then that didn't pan out either, did it? Turns out, the Gestapo really wasn't kidding when he called it a dance lesson. Nobody died.

In April **1943**, Kitty was sent to **Auschwitz-Birkenau**, to which she explained, "**There were various rumors about Auschwitz, that whoever goes there never comes out.**" We know that rumor isn't true because she and others got out. She literally walked out with her mother in 1944. Again, somebody needed to hear that. Personally, I think she should have stayed a little longer though I don't blame her for leaving when she did. Perhaps you'll understand why I said that before this is over. Look, I do not know Kitty personally, though from the hour and a

half we spent together, she comes across as an imaginative lady with a frightening albeit untested thesis. She assumes things for the worse and does not even think to challenge her own claims when she contradicts herself.



The movie picks up in **1981** with Kitty and her son **David** getting dropped off at the train depot at Auschwitz-Birkenau II. From this moment on, Kitty's recollections launch from light speed to ludicrous speed and plaid.

Walking down the main boulevard, Kitty declares that tiny children and old people, in fact thousands and millions of them, walked to the end of this very road and never returned. Notice she didn't say women. Rudolf Vrba would have us believe it was the women with their children, not forgetting the elderly, but now it is just the elderly and the children separated from the women. How do you suppose that went over? I was under the impression that the gassings only succeeded because the Jews thought they were entering showers and therefore did not put up a fight. We are pressed to wonder how Kitty knew they were being gassed while the others didn't but she doesn't expect us to ask those sort of questions. Ironically Kitty was never separated from her mother. Kitty even claims she often arrived at the selection gate where the celebrated **Jewish** orchestra conductor **Alma Maria Rosé** conspired with the Nazis to soothe and trick the prisoners, complicit in their crimes. And she didn't once warn the mothers that their children were about to get gassed. How messed up is that?

Kitty recalls being given the uniform of one of the 20,000 Russian prisoners who had just been shot rather than gassed. Because bullets were reserved for ethnic Soviets but they would never waste a bullet on a Jew. Did she acquire the information regarding the 20,000 executed when retrieving her garments—on her first day? Nazis only permitted her to

wear one layer without underwear but then she later claims she made a regular habit of snatching clothes from the dead and wearing layers. The Nazis didn't seem to mind. And not only that, but she also happened to retrieve a layer from the gypsy woman who she bunked with on her first night. The gypsy woman took her by the hand and announced, "You're going to come out." She then died without bothering to eat the bread ration she stashed in her pocket. Kitty snatched her bread and clothing. So she was wearing two layers from the start. And getting plump. According to Kitty, prisoners were dying left and right. All day and night. It is therefore a pointless activity that she heckled David for wearing multiple layers as though the Nazis wouldn't permit him to ascertain another, and within hours of arrival.

After taking up employment carrying buckets of cement for the building of the railroad, Kitty decided she didn't like work. So she hid out in **Block 20** by pretending to belong to a group of workers although she never bothered to show up. This went on for months on end, day and night, never to be discovered by the Nazis, which is apparently another reason as to why she wasn't gassed. If there's one thing Kitty managed to do in Auschwitz, it's to not work. In her words, doing nothing was the best strategy. Just be invisible and hide. Hide. Let the other 100,000 people do the heavy labor. How did she manage her daily food rations then? You'd think the Nazis would go looking for Kitty after she didn't show up for morning or evening roll call or for bucket carrying duties at the railroad track.

Apparently, the women of Auschwitz could rarely find their way back to their blocks because the layout was so confusing. And now I'm quite certain that Kitty was improvising, as she was having a difficult time finding her bearings among the ruins with David. Many times they would simply give up and die. And then at 4am roll call the SS would make them stand out front of the barracks for 3-4 hours, twice a day, morning and evening. Sometimes right through the night while dead bodies surrounded them. Stacks and stacks of bodies. There were so many bodies heaped up in the camp that she simply got used to them. Wherever bodies fell, Kitty would steal their bread. I'm detecting a theme. How is it that so many dead people had bread in their pockets? Maybe they wouldn't have died had they eaten their bread.

Entering and leaving your block you were beaten. Twice a day. Beaten. And it was always some mean lady prisoner standing around at the door with a beating device just waiting to beat you as you came and went.

Women couldn't even go to the toilet because there were no toilet facilities in the barracks. There was only one bucket in each block but you had to fight a thousand other women to get to the bucket. But since you couldn't pull the bucket away from a thousand competitors you had to poop in your pants, lay in the mess, and in everybody else's mess who wasn't capable of winning the bucket in a fight and still manage to fend off the other thousand while relieving yourself in it. That's talent.



After explaining to David that there were no washrooms in the blocks, Kitty quickly stumbles upon one on camera. A very sizable washroom too. LOL. Which is why, apparently, a thousand women would turn their attention from the bucket to fight for a single drop of water. Look Kitty, I've cleaned bathrooms at more than one job, men's and women's, and I can tell you the ladies bathroom is nearly always the messier of the two. Are you telling me that a desperate woman wouldn't relieve herself in that sink given the lack of toilets and the single drop of water coming out of one faucet? After pausing to contemplate the absurdity of her own story, Kitty quickly explains that she never got this far anyways. In two years. She never found her way to the washroom. Even while evading work by hiding out all day. Which is why she had to wash herself with her own urine, naturally.

She then claims the SS came in and had everyone strip down and if you were too dirty they would take you away for an Alma Maria Rosé concert at the gate, a long walk down a short road, and a gassing. How she managed to survive those daily gassing inspections given that she had to

poop in her own pants without ever receiving a drop of water for cleanliness is beyond me.



Once Kitty stumbles upon yet another washroom, a rather spacious one at that, she claims she was never able to enter it anyhow, given all the women who were vying for a seat. Mind you, this is just one bathroom containing many seats. For comparative purposes, Auschwitz was said to hold **135,000 prisoners** simultaneously, which is probably just over the max capacity of the **Magic Kingdom**, not taking into account the rest of the theme parks, and when was the last time that you ever saw a bathroom this large or spacious at Disney?

Well, Kitty wasn't able to enter it, okay? Because there was some "**ruling prisoner**" standing at the door with a whip. So to get in or out you were beaten by another woman. Luckily for Kitty, there were three or four hundred dead bodies laying around at any given time, and they often had bread in their pockets. So she could get the mean "ruling prisoner" lady to stop beating her by feeding the bread from the dead, assumedly a piece of bread on her way in and another on her way out. Geez, how much bread was the lady with the whip collecting given the tens of thousands of women who entered daily? Once inside, there was no guarantee of a wash anyways, because you have to imagine the two thousand women trying to get in and out at a time. How is it that one lady with a whip managed crowd control rather than getting rushed? Jump her ass.

Once inside the washroom, you were only given half a minute to do your business and get out. And you couldn't really wash because if you took your clothes off the other ladies would steal your clothes and leave you naked. The only way to relieve yourself apparently was to poop in your food bowl rather than the actual toilet, which Kitty apparently did between meals. Except the sadistic women didn't allow you to clean your bowl, which is why you had to poop and then eat your soup in it. Rinse

and repeat. To quote Kitty, “Because your bowl was your toilet. You understand? How did you wash the bowl out? You didn’t. Before you ate. Well, you didn’t. You didn’t. You didn’t wash it out. That was your life, your bowl.”

The conditions in the women’s camp were a thousand times worse than conditions in the men’s. I’m still quoting Kitty. And as someone who has cleaned both women’s and men’s bathrooms I can sympathize. Female prisoners stood around whipping other female prisoners at every door, forcing them to poop in their soup bowls. By Kitty’s accounting, the female camp was too overcrowded and disproportionate to the men’s because they were afraid of having too many men and therefore gassed them. Seriously? I was wrong again. Everything I believed about the Holocaust was a lie. And here I was taught they gassed the women and the children but spared the men. But now I am being told they gassed more men than women. I thought they needed workers. By Kitty’s own testimony she didn’t like to work. She wasn’t an essential worker. How did a non-essential worker survive?

“Now, I know you’re seeing grass,” Kitty tells her son. “But I don’t see grass. I see mud, just a sea of mud. And believe you me, if there was one blade of grass, you know what would have happened? You would have eaten it.”

Hardly anyone had the will to live but the Nazis didn’t want the Jews committing suicide because they enjoyed killing them so much. Case in point, the Nazis gave Kitty tea every morning to make up for that single drop of water that a thousand women fought over. Well, she couldn’t drink her daily tea ration because it gave her diarrhea and she was on to them. They were putting poison into it, obviously. Or maybe she should have stopped pooping into her soup bowl. Call me crazy but that might have had something to do with it.

Kitty’s mother worked at the hospital. She told David, “You see, your grandmother only survived because she worked on the hospital block.” Do you think it had something to do with the fact that she was in a healing rather than a killing center, Kitty? Regardless, anywhere from **500-600** a night died in the hospital. By those estimates alone, **half a million** female **Jews** died in the hospital during Kitty’s two-year stint at Auschwitz. And that’s not even including the hundreds upon hundreds of bodies that dropped daily along the road. Regardless, Kitty claims her mother wouldn’t have lasted **2 days** at Auschwitz if she hadn’t worked in there.

She would be posted at the gate at night because so many prisoners tried to escape from the hospital back to their prison block. According to her own testimony, that makes absolutely no sense whatsoever, as those in the hospital were allowed to get better, whereas those in the blocks had to report to morning roll call and work. Which is why Kitty snuck into her mother's bunk and hid underneath a sick person. To get out of a day's work.

At some point, her son David gets around to asking her an intelligent question. "But what I don't understand is why did they not shoot the infectious and sick patients? Why did they herd them into the one building?" That is a good question David. We think alike. Kitty avoids a straight answer by speaking incoherently about how the Nazi's wanted to select people at the gate on the basis that Jews were gassed rather than shot. When pressed to reason, she reverts back to a scripted Holocaust talking point.

After coming down with typhus, Kitty spent 3 months at the hospital with her mother and was mentally deranged. The Nazis routinely selected the mentally deranged for gassing but somehow she was exempt. On one occasion, the SS entered the hospital, made her strip naked and run. Kitty didn't think she was capable of running. But when she found out they were about to send her to "the other side," she ran like one of the healthy prisoners, LOL. She then went deaf and a "personal doctor" decided to pierce her ears as a means of curing the deafness. Apparently that cured her. I'm still confused by that.

On a certain occasion the SS entered the hospital to clear out bodies and gas them. Kitty's mother hid her underneath a bunk, thereby sparing her. Kitty then made it her mission to save other Jews in the hospital from selection, including friends, when what she was really doing was stopping them from being transferred out of Auschwitz. How tragic.

Eventually, Kitty landed a job in the Sonderkommando unit working near the Crematorium-IV gas chambers. Nazi's were killing them off as well, one by one, so Kitty knew it was only a matter of time before her number was up. "The people were told to leave all their stuff behind, that they're going to be disinfected, they're going to be taken into—they thought people were having a bath, a shower." How messed up is that, never once warning the elderly and the children who walked that way? She did manage to dig through their bodies afterwards though, plundering gold

and other valuable items and then burying them when nobody was watching in the instance that there was a prisoner revolt.

Near the ruins of the pretend showers, Kitty points to a plot of grass and claims it was a garden only pretending to be a garden. What is a **pretend garden**, exactly? Does it contain pretend fruits and vegetables? And if not, is it one which you don't have to work, because I'd very much like a pretend garden if that is the case. She also calls the gas chambers a "pretend factory" when only moments earlier she called it a "pretend shower," so that might be a slip. Her job had all sorts of perks because there was a toilet with a door and no mean Jewish boss lady to beat her. All the better reason to watch silently as millions of Jews are getting gassed, I guess.

Kitty points to a lawn as well. And not a pretend lawn. A lawn surrounded the gas chamber. So there was grass. And nobody was on their hands and knees eating it like an ox. The lawn is important to Kitty's recollections. Kitty claims she was taking a much-needed break from sorting through the gold and valuables of Jews who'd just taken a shower and was sunbathing opposite the gas chambers. Because where else would you absorb the rays of a summer afternoon in Auschwitz if you were a teenager with a killer bod? If only she had been shipped to Auschwitz I. Rumor has it there's a pool with a diving board. It is just outside the gas chamber where Kitty claims to have caught a member of the SS clumsily climbing up a ladder to tip Zyklon-B into the chamber. Seconds later, she could **hear the last breaths of the poisoned**, I'm not making this up. How thin were those walls, exactly? Not air tight, apparently. She then claims to have observed **human ashes** rising into the skyline only **minutes** later. *Mm-hmm*, **minutes**. That's some seriously quick and meticulous work on part of the Sonderkommandos. Already shaved everyone, cleared the gold from their mouth, cleaned the doody off, and then hauled each body upstairs into the furnace. Because they had the magic SIX MILLION NUMBER to achieve and a *dead*-line, obviously. That's her story and she's sticking with it.

On **October 7**, the **12th Sonderkommando** blew up the crematorium she was working at. "And of course we were all implicated, as you know." *Well dub*. She admitted to being a part of it. She said she was burying gold and jewelry like a squirrel, and that could be used in the instance of a revolt. Then why wasn't she executed? **451 prisoners** were executed by a means of not gassing them and yet somehow she was immune.

Come to find out Kitty was friendly with an **SS woman**. This same SS woman would give her food and medicine and allow her to walk through the woods when she asked. Behind the camp was a graveyard. I can only assume she is referring to the Russian graveyard. Kitty says people would go there to wait to die. *Sure*. That's precisely what people do at graveyards. The SS woman would even allow Kitty to walk past the "**White House**" to watch people get gassed and then tossed into pits. Some were outright buried alive in the pits while Kitty watched. The Nazi's were totally cool with it because Kitty had connections in the SS. *Sure*. Flowers were everywhere and the hills were alive with the sound of music. German girls would lay on the lawns listening to records and laughing it up while the Jews were herded into the White House and gassed. No. Just no.

Speaking of those connections, Kitty's mother waited days and days for the right opportunity and was finally able to slip a private word in with the **SS Commandant**. On camera, Kitty is uncertain if he was **Joseph Kramer** or if he'd been replaced at that time by **Franz Hössler**. Did she mean **Richard Baer**? She decides to go with Hössler in the end. So her mother runs out from behind a block and the SS Commandment Hössler didn't gas her because he was enamored by her bravery. Kitty's mother requests that she and Kitty can board the next train out of Auschwitz. Yes, that is her request. Not making this up.

Hössler takes down Kitty's number, **39934**. When the SS come to collect Kitty, she is convinced that her time is up and she's about to enter the shower house. So then you can imagine her surprise when they take her to the train depot where her mother is waiting. Apparently, Kitty and her mother were the exceptions to the rule because everyone else who had their numbers called upon were never heard from again. They were gassed—obviously. The Nazis would never, *oh, I don't know*, move prisoners to another one of their 44,000 potential camps.

Will you be surprised to learn that the women who didn't board Kitty's train didn't make it out of Auschwitz alive?]