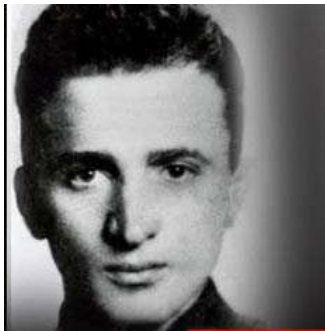


Thomas Blatt Holocaust Fraud

Below is a reprint of a story written by Thomas Blatt himself, that has the following ridiculous scenario: Blatt has escaped from Sobibor and is hiding on a farm, possibly miles from any German soldiers, yet hides in a cramped hole 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, for months at a time with his million dollars worth of gold and jewels which he took from the camp. One reason he can't leave his rural hiding hole is because the farmer has taken his pants!

Thomas Blatt claims to have been an inmate at the Sobibor death camp and is likely being groomed to be the chief prosecution witness at the Ivan Demjanjuk Sobibor trial coming up in Germany, at which time he will make world headlines. Blatt runs the website sobibor.info; and has been a prosecution eyewitness at various holocaust trials (including the 1966 trial where Karl Frenzel was sentenced to life in prison.) He has written two holocaust books, and was portrayed by an actor in the movie *Escape from Sobibor* where he served as technical consultant. In the past few years he's spoke about the holocaust all over, from an American military base in South Korea (2005), to a Law School in Idaho (2003), to a High School in Santa Barbara, California in 2009. I believe Blatt is a fraud, and here is an opportunity for you to decide for yourself by reading his own words in their entirety below. I went to the Santa Barbara Public Library and found his story, written by him, in the Dec. 29, 1977 issue of a weekly newspaper called the Santa Barbara News and Review, which is no longer in existence. It will take you about an hour to read the whole thing, and you'll find a story that is not believable.



Thomas Blatt
Around 17 years old
SOURCE



Thomas Blatt on a speaking tour to two High Schools and a Jewish Community Center in San Luis Obispo, California in 2009. SOURCE



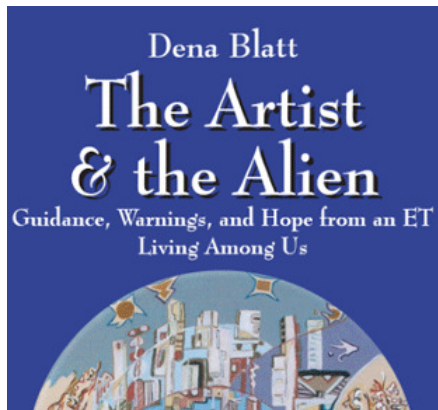
Thomas 'Toivi' Blatt
with teenagers at Anacapa School in Santa Barbara, California in 2009. SOURCE

At the Santa Barbara Public Library, I took photos of the microfilm viewer screen and then added my own comments in green to the side. I comment on things like where Blatt describes a bullet getting lodged in his companion's index finger. I doubt that's possible. A BB gun might do that, but I don't think a bullet from a pistol could be stopped and lodge into an index finger. At another point he has a conversation, forgetting that there's a bullet lodged in his jaw. There are many places where I point out in green what I think is a problem with the story. At the end of the story, I write a commentary on Blatt that includes links to interviews with Blatt posted on Youtube.com. Throughout Blatt's many years as a fraudulent Sobibor survivor, he has exhibited a hole in his knowledge about guns which messes up his stories, such as here on youtube where at minute 4:15 he mentions seeing a boy get shot 9 times by a Nazi officer without the boy falling down.

This project of exposing Blatt is dedicated to Karl Frenzel (sentenced to life in prison in part due to Blatt's testimony against him) to Frenzel's 5 children who had their dad taken away, and to Frenzel's wife, who died from complications from being raped by a Soviet soldier. To the right is Frenzel talking to Blatt in 1984. Frenzel is on the left. PHOTO SOURCE



Blatt's wife, Dena, deals with stories that are not believable also. She published a book in 2007 called "The Artist and the Alien" her website states: "This is the true story of artist Shirlè Klein-Carsh and her spiritual journey with Frank, the alien from Sirius who prepared her for future missions and changed her life forever." SOURCE.



Also, Dena, with the impressive credential of a "certified graphoanalyst" using the pen name "Dena Malamud" tried to have a syndicated column in newspapers where she told readers advice about their future based on their handwriting style. SOURCE. And we won't even get into the story where Dena commanded a UFO to move in a certain direction.

Back to Thomas Toivi Blatt: Open your web viewer window as large as you can, since these are large images: Read the article, and know from it, that Blatt is an obvious fraud:

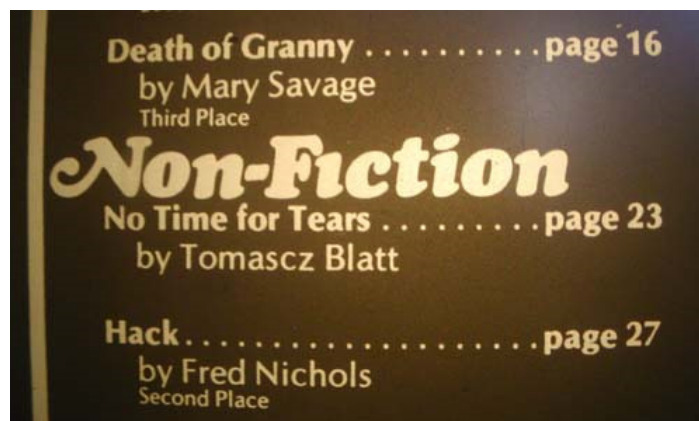
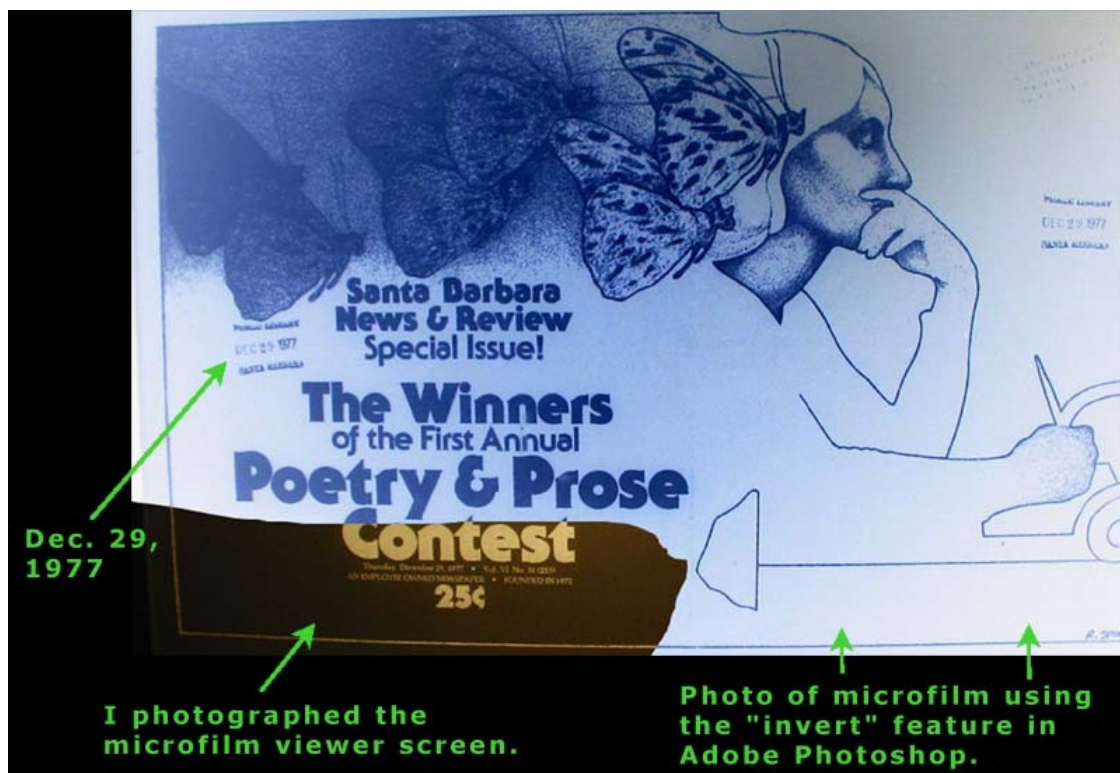




image 4 (beginning

Alexander "Sasha" Pechersky.
The other major Sobibor
witness.

No Time

by Thomas Blatt

1. ESCAPE

We didn't stop when we reached the woods. Stumbling over roots and branches, we ran and ran. We were ready for anything; we were savages, madmen — with knives and axes in our hands.

How long we ran, I cannot say. Eventually, exhausted, we paused in a meadow. Could it really be? Had we actually escaped that cursed place?

There were about 40 of us. Among us we had only four pistols, one gun, very little ammunition, and a few knives and axes. Sasha, one of the leaders, began to count heads and instill order. He told us to go single-file so as not to leave a well-trodden path as we did before. We were to be very quiet and not smoke. If we were fired at, we were to hit the ground at once.

Evening fell. Above the forest a plane was

This arrow
to go to the
image below

image 5

→ circling. We traveled only at nighttime, hiding in the thick undergrowth during the day. One the third night, we left the woods and entered a meadow.

It was light. The full moon shone. When I turned and looked at the long line behind me, I became frightened. There were so many of us. How could we escape detection? Finally we stopped under the shelter of a clump of trees. We didn't know where we were.

Sasha decided to take a small group on a reconnaissance. But when he chose only those who were armed, we protested. We were afraid he would desert, leaving us — the unarmed ones — without protection. Finally, Shlom, one of the escapees with a gun, was left with us. Sasha, with a group of nine, went ahead.

A few minutes later we heard the barking of dogs in the distance. Time passed: one hour, two, three... then dawn. Sasha had not returned. There was no sense continuing in such a large group. We were now without a leader and without arms, except for the single gun.

Quarreling began. The older and less resourceful ones wanted to cling to the younger men, who nevertheless did not wish to be burdened with the weaker ones. Discord and disagreements broke out. True, we had just escaped certain death in the gas chambers; but we were still far from safe; the vision of

image 6

→ death had merely slightly receded. There was now the problem of what to do and where to go. Under Nazi law, our presence in any public place meant certain death. The forest itself offered no real security. Various partisan and pseudo-partisan gangs roamed the country, robbing in order to subsist. There were Polish anti-Nazi, communist and anti-Communist groups. There were Ukrainian →

I think the woods is usually where the outcasts are. Not where a pro-Nazi group would be, considering the Nazis were in power.

Communist groups. There were Ukrainian anti- and pro-Nazi groups who fought the Polish and Russian communist groups, and Russian partisans who fought Nazis, Ukrainians and anti-communist Polish groups. Despite their differences, they had something in common: all but the Russians and some Polish liberals consistently robbed and killed any unarmed Jews they might encounter. We knew that the smaller the units, the bigger our chances of safety. We divided into small groups.

I went with Shmul Wajcen, aged 17, Fred Kostman, 21, and Dreschner (I never got to know his first name), who was only 10 or 11. I myself was 15.

The four of us walked to the end of the forest. It was daybreak. In the distance, chimney smoke rose upwards from peasant huts.

We were hungry, but hungry as we were, we were afraid. What reception would we get? Little Dreschner was the bravest. He left us and went directly to a peasant home. We watched from afar. After awhile we saw him leaving the hut, but instead of going towards us, he was heading west. He had deserted us, but, in a way, we felt relieved. Being so young, he could be a dangerous liability.

After trudging along for an hour or so, we came upon a lone cabin. It was not so much

It's unlikely that a 10 or 11 year-old would walk away in a situation like that. And Blatt is relieved that a child left his group? First Blatt doesn't want to fight the enemy he's supposedly watched kill his people, and now he's relieved that a 10 year old has left the group. In making up his story, he's oblivious to how un-heroic he's making himself look.

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