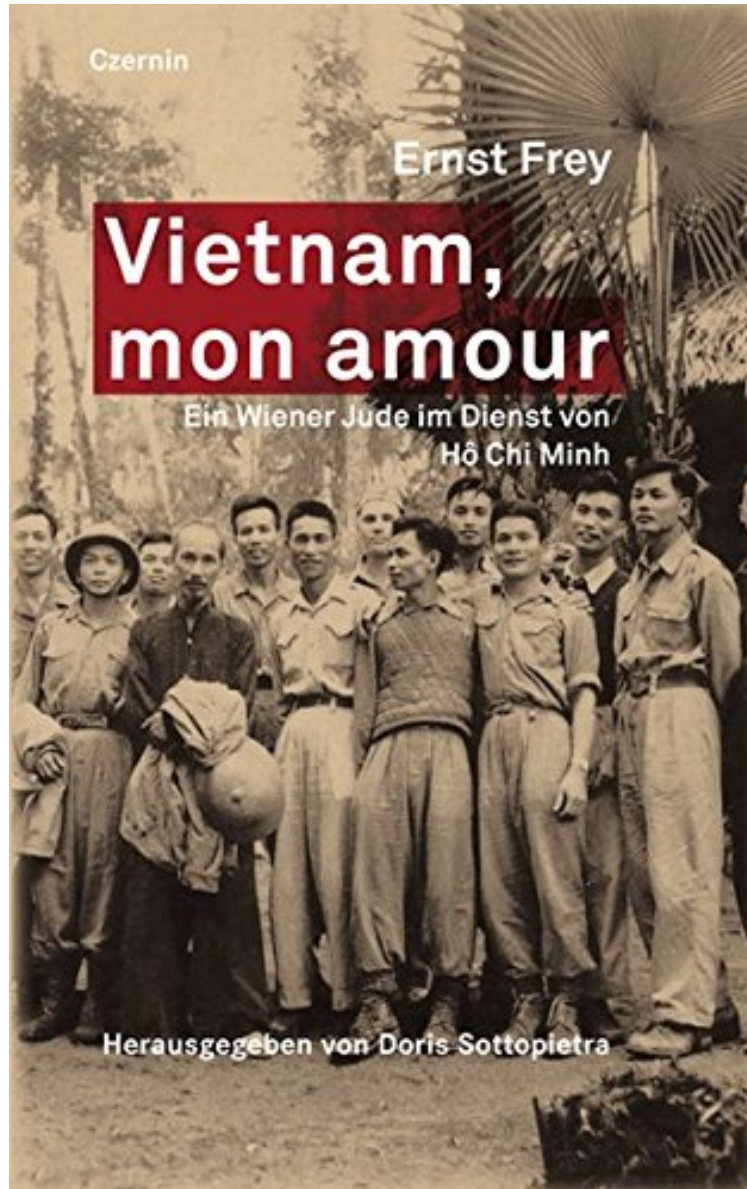


(Download pdf) Vietnam, mon amour: Ein Wiener Jude im Dienst von Ho Chi Minh

## Vietnam, mon amour: Ein Wiener Jude im Dienst von Ho Chi Minh

Von Ernst Frey

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**Von Ernst Frey : Vietnam, mon amour: Ein Wiener Jude im Dienst von Ho Chi Minh** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Vietnam, mon amour: Ein Wiener Jude im Dienst von Ho Chi Minh:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. eine tolle GeschichteVon Heinz G.Ein sehr interessanter Lebenslauf, man kann gar nicht aufhren zu lesen, vor allem wenn

man auch noch einen Bezug zu Wien und Vietnam hat. Toll geschrieben. Interessant ist auch die politische Sicht auf die Ereignisse der 30er Jahre. Kann ich jedem empfehlen. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Overall this book was kind of disappointing for me. Von Andr Geienhner The epilogue, which didn't explain anything I had hoped it would explain, stated that the raw manuscript of this book was edited, but for me this still read pretty raw. The structure was pretty bad and it feels like I read a bunch of long notes towards the end rather than an actual report/book. And all this despite the book having a pretty good start. It did read pretty easily and fast, even though there were a lot of names and it turned out that I was right when I doubted that I would be able to remember them all at the end of the book. I also wonder why one old German sentence was translated and the others not. Where the two "special" words enough to warrant an entire text translation? But I didn't think much of it and it's no big deal. I liked the author's honesty. He admitted that he and his comrades back in his youth were not against terrorism but only whether something was good for their party (they were communists) or not. And this was about the time when National Socialism came into the forefront, as a matter of fact; this was when the structure of the book was getting odd. You see I was more than 30 % in and yet it was still at 1934. So I asked myself what exactly was included here that it can still cover everything leading up to Ernst joining the Viet Minh. Actually the Vietnam part was over pretty quickly in comparison (he basically covered 1.5 years in 2-3 pages and his stay in a Japanese internment camp was practically glossed over) but whatever. But before the book came to that there was the phase at about 36 % where it did start to feel like too much at once. I did start to forget certain things pretty quickly. But back to Vietnam: The author was finally in Indochina at about half of the book and again I appreciate his honesty of saying that he could not even tell male and female among the Vietnamese apart since they wore similar clothes, later on the Vietnamese usually could not tell him apart from another European despite both having different hair, faces and height, aka the other race effect went both ways. However it did get less for him later on, but I only knew that based on the fact that he could identify certain Vietnamese but there was no evidence as to when this started. Furthermore, while he does say that he is now in the troops of Vichy-France and wants to get out he never mentions that he was then technically fighting on Hitler's side, the guy he was definitely against. If it did occur to him he didn't mention it. And that was a general problem here, especially in the latter half. The author left so much out that at the end of it I really wondered whether he ever reflected on that time in his life and whether he had ever bothered to put it into the wider context. You see he did mention the Spanish civil war and how a friend of him went there to support the republic against Franco. He also idealized Stalin and the book never mentioned the purges, neither the bomb over Nagasaki or that Japan capitulated upon the Soviet entry into the Pacific war, not to mention that it's pretty insulting to the Chinese and Filipinos to say that the Americans defeated the Japanese on their own. He didn't mention deserting legionnaires other than him training Viet Minh soldiers and seems to white-wash the Viet Minh (mentions taking weapons by force but no torture) and makes fun of the Germans. I wouldn't even count on it when he writes that the Viet Minh didn't use terror, because considered their situation back then I doubt they could have afforded not using it and I really wonder whether he even knows much about Viet Minh, despite his status among them. In fact it was interesting that the author had no problem saying that he fought against the Japanese or this guy fights against that guy, that the French fascists hated the Germans but adored Hitler, or that he wants to join the Communist of Indochina against the French, but he never once stated that he technically fought on Hitler's side here. I wonder why that is. Also while the second half of the book was more interesting to me, the author suddenly had the annoying habit to introduce characters that are allegedly important to him way too late in the book. More than once I asked myself who certain allegedly very important people that he spent lots of time with even where because they were suddenly mentioned and regarded as oh so important. Towards the end we suddenly learn that he always had a dog with him, when I read that I wondered whether there were also a wife and kids somewhere whom he did forget to introduce. And this tendency was not restricted to living beings but also his mental state. Suddenly when he had nothing to do anymore he became depressed, he was thinking of German deserters and one Viet cook he had executed (can't remember that being mentioned before either) tried to commit suicide with a grenade and hallucinated that the Viet flags suddenly showed Nazi swastikas. This is plain bad writing. The Viet Minh had been romanticized nearly all the time and over the last few pages he suddenly becomes disillusioned with them? Why? How? I had hoped the epilogue could bring some light into this mess but I was wrong in this. Overall this book was kind of disappointing for me. Yeah it has its good sides but it's really badly done and not a very reliable source in my mind. It is one man's notes on his life. And while it is interesting at times, it does have some very serious flaws in several areas. 1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Wunderbares Buch! Von Monika Heyder Vom Lebensweg eines jungen Mannes, der vor den Nazis flieht, in der Fremdenlegion landet und schließlich als Oberst der Vietnamesischen Volksarmee kmpft...bis dogmatische Entwicklungen in der vietnamesischen Politik ihn dazu bringen, das von ihm so geliebte Vietnam zu verlassen. Lesenswert!

Kurzbeschreibung Wie kommt ein junger Wiener 1941 nach Indochina? Was veranlasst ihn, fr die Unabhngigkeit

Vietnams zu kämpfen? Und wie schafft er es, Oberst in der Armee von Ho Chi Minh zu werden? Ernst Frey, zeit seines Lebens nicht nur eine Kämpferfigur, sondern auch ein Suchender, war Zeuge der rassistischen Dreißigerjahre in Österreich, als Jude und Kommunist doppelt stigmatisiert, wurde einige Male eingesperrt und konnte schließlich 1938 vor den Nazis fliehen. In Paris heuerte er bei der Fremdenlegion an, über Umwege gelangte er nach Vietnam, wo er sich dem Viet Minh anschloss und für die Unabhängigkeit des Landes kämpfte. Schon bei seinem ersten Erscheinen 2001 stieg die höchst ungewöhnliche Lebensgeschichte Ernst Freys, gleichzeitig ein "Werkstück formbewusster Prosa" (NZZ), auf großes Interesse. Auf vielfachen Wunsch wird dieser einzigartige Titel in neuem Gesicht nun endlich wieder lieferbar gemacht. über den Autor und weitere Mitwirkende Ernst Frey, 1915-1994, geboren in Wien. 1934 schloss er sich der Kommunistischen Jugend an, 1938 flüchtete er von Österreich in die Schweiz, wo er mehrere Monate inhaftiert war. Nach seiner Freilassung ging er nach Frankreich, um sich den internationalen Brigaden im spanischen Bürgerkrieg anzuschließen. Stattdessen begann er seinen Dienst bei der Fremdenlegion, zuerst in Algerien, ab 1941 in Indochina. 1945 war er in japanischer Gefangenschaft, lief danach zum Viet Minh über, wurde zuerst Ausbilder, dann Oberst. 1950 kam er nach Wien zurück.