

Graffiti for intellectuals



Simon says



MARCH
17
2008



By Si Frumkin

WHY JEWS DON'T LOOK LIKE ARAFAT

I have often said that to classify human beings by race is a waste of time. We, humans, are mongrels. We interbreed with as many varieties of other humans as we can and the results are there for all to see. I am a good example of this: my eyes are blue, my skin is a pale pinkish off-white and my hair was blond, before it turned grey. I looked much more Aryan than Hitler, Himmler or Goebbels.

Actually, all this fooling around and interbreeding by our ancestors is a good thing – if I and all the rest of the Jews had only pure Mesopotamian DNA, we would all look like Yasser Arafat, something neither I nor anyone else would want.



nation, racism and inequality disappear?

I have a solution. Unfortunately, it is as politically incorrect as everything I have written here so far. It doesn't have a chance of

being accepted or even taken seriously. But as a Jew, I speak from experience as a member of a minority that had been discriminated against in America's past. I came to America in 1949, when many hotels did not accept Jewish guests, when there was an unofficial but real quota against Jews in medical schools and a Jewish girl couldn't be hired as a secretary in any of the banks or insurance companies in California. (Rent the 1947 film *Gentleman's Agreement*, starring Gregory Peck, and see for yourself). Country clubs and fancy resorts didn't want Jews, Jewish movie stars assumed Anglo-Saxon names, and I have personally met Jews who had been asked by curious Southern gentiles to show them their horns.

is there an employer or a hotel that would discriminate against a "yellow Jap", or for that matter a "Jew boy".

To be a member of a minority in America you must follow the rules: you have to blame someone else for all your problems, you have to flaunt being a victim, you must be ultra-sensitive and quick to be offended by real or imagined insults and slights, and, preferably, be poor. Any deviation makes you a traitor to your ethnicity, your color, your neighborhood, your race. You need to reject and despise anything that might help you become more like the former minorities - Jews, Japanese or the more recent arrivals – the Koreans, the Vietnamese, the Russian Jews, the Pakistanis and Hindus who have decided to become Americans, whose children speak English and are expected to get an education, and who are no longer considered minorities when universities count the percentages the government decrees to be proper for politically correct diversity.



Nowadays DNA is giving us the opportunity to have another look at our individual ancestries and some of the results are astounding and, I should add, overwhelmingly politically incorrect.



Several examples stand out. Al Sharpton appears to share ancestors with the white supremacist Senator Strom Thurmond. Half of the ancestry of Henry Louis Gates, Jr.,

a prominent black scholar of African studies, is European, including Irish kinsmen on his father's side and two Jewish women on his mother's.

When a governmental form asks me for my race I usually put down "human". It is the only really accurate response. I do not believe that Jesse Jackson's, Barak Obama's, or Harry Belafonte's light beige skin color was passed on by their African ancestors. It is obvious that they all have a great deal of "white" or "Asian" or "Pacific Islander" or "Latino" - (all officially desig-

ned as racial classifications by our government) - blood in their veins. So why are they deemed "black" rather than any of those others?

This is history. Jews have persevered and just like that we are no longer classified as a minority.

The Asians had it worse than the Jews. Japan was defeated and Japanese



Americans were commonly known as "Japs". They had been confined to camps during the

war; they lost their homes, their farms, their businesses and had to start new lives all over again.

They did. They didn't complain. They worked, adjusted and refused to be victims. They rebuilt, sent their children to schools and universities – in spite of the quotas – and they won. They prospered, stopped being California's gardeners and handymen, and, guess what – they are no longer a minority or the "yellow race" and nowhere

It would be good for America and good for the blacks and Latinos if the true and tried immigrant goal – to assimilate - that served America so well could once again become respectable. Alas, there are formidable political forces that have an enormous stake in the perpetuation of diversity, ethnicity, denigration of Americanism and everything else that perpetuates the sense of victimhood and entitlement while diminishing the idea of self-sufficiency and individual responsibility. The billions of dollars flowing into the pockets of the self-appointed black and Latino leaders assure the continuation of political and educational influence by those who realize and fear that a minority that is successful may abandon victimhood and choose success. ☆

A minority stops being a minority when it assimilates, rejects victimhood and racial classification for itself, and concentrates on achievement.

So if it isn't DNA, appearance or ethnicity, what is it that makes one a member of an oppressed minority in America? And if a minority member is usually oppressed, discriminated against and deserving of special and more sympathetic treatment, how can we make this oppression, discrimi-

HOW I SPENT THREE WEEKS AT AN ARMY BASE **or** SECRET, SHMICREET, AS LONG AS YOU'RE CUTE! - PART 2

The kid in uniform looked at me with obvious disbelief. "You mean all of you paid for your own tickets to come here? And now that you are here you are working for free? Why would anyone do this?" He looked down at the M-16 assault rifle resting in his lap. "It's different for me. I live here and everyone has to serve in the army, but you...?" He smirked. "My father served in the Red Army and he thinks that this army is like being at a resort - I only work from 8 to 5 and get to go home every night. 'What kind of an army is this?' my dad says. Still, for someone to come here from America to just work with your hands... I don't get it."

Misha's family came to Israel from Leningrad about 4 years ago. He is doing his first year of compulsory military service at a base near Tel Aviv where our group of volunteers



Our armed bodyguards at our trip to Jerusalem

behind to go to a secret destination (we were advised to never reveal the location of the base where we'd be stationed: "Just say 'near Beer Sheba or somewhere in the Negev'" our written instructions specified), in a far away country, at an army base, wearing military uniforms, doing needed and important work - all this seemed romantic and adventurous, especially since it was to be only for 3 weeks - like a very short stint in the French Foreign Legion or a guaranteed to be perfectly safe Indiana Jones adventure.

has been sent. His attitude is not unique - most people we met were puzzled by what we were doing and why we were doing it.

The funny part was that I didn't really have a good explanation to give them other than "it just seemed the right thing to do at the time." I had heard of the Volunteers for Israel program a few months ago, filled out an application, sent in the money for the airline fare, and passed both the physicals and a personal interview with flying colors.



"Refreshing" medical supplies

What surprised me most was that the Volunteers Program - it's called Shar-El in Hebrew - was so little known, both in the U.S. and in Israel. I met a few people who had participated in the program, but most people had never heard of it, were invariably intrigued by it and, I think, a little envious of me. I suppose that the whole concept of leaving everything

And so, to use a cliché, the adventure began.

The El Al flight was like all the other flights I have taken: an interminable wait in an airport lounge; cramped seats; barely edible food; another interminable wait in New York where we changed planes; two movies I was too sleepy to watch, the agonizing choice between chicken and beef, and much running around and fraternizing on the plane by teenage members of a Jewish day school who were going to Israel for 2 months. The pilot kept waking us up to point out the mountains of Germany, Austria, Hungary, Yugoslavia, and Greece below us. Frankly, they all looked the same to me.

After sixteen hours we landed in Tel Aviv, were whisked through customs and immigration by a very businesslike and efficient girl soldier who, as it turned out was going to be our commanding officer, guide, adviser, and arranger of the things that needed to be arranged for the next three weeks. In addition to being bright and efficient she was also very attractive, but above all, lordy, lordy, she was sooo young.

I never got over the fact that my commanding officer was born during the 1973 Yom Kippur War - the war that I remembered as being practically yesterday - just 20 years ago!

Mikhael, my younger Israeli nephew is single. He is 36 but looks 25 with an athlete's



Si and our commander

body and a disarming smile - girls think he is cute. He and my other relatives showed up at the airport to meet me even though I had written that we would be met by the army. It was sweet of them and I was happy to see them, but I had to tell them that I had no idea where we would be taken next. "I know where you will be," said Mikhael.

"You will be at Tel Makor, a base just 15 minutes from Tel Aviv. We'll be able to see you on weekends." I was shocked. "How do you know this?" I asked. "It's supposed to be a secret."

"Not much of a secret," he said. "I asked Yael and she told me," and he pointed at our cute leader who was fondling her Uzi and looking appreciatively at Mikhael.

So much for the vaunted Israeli security. However, just in case, all names in this narrative have been changed - "Yael" is not her real



Supplies waiting for "refreshment"

name nor is the base at Tel Makor. Also the name of the airline may or may not be El Al, while the city where we landed may or may not have been Tel Aviv.

And so it was morning and it was evening of the first day, as the bus loaded with sleepy volunteers drove off in the (maybe) northerly direction. ✧

INCONVENIENT FACTS AND DESPICABLE LIES

MILITARY LOSSES IN THE U.S. ARMED FORCES FROM THE CONGRESSIONAL RESEARCH CENTER:

<http://www.fas.org/sgp/crs/natsec/RL32492.pdf>

After being taken in again and again by emails that tell a story that is either too fantastic or too good to be true I now check all the hard to believe stuff on Snopes.com – the website that analyzes and debunks urban myths or well-meaning lies.

And so it was with an email I got a few days ago which listed the numbers of Americans who died while serving in the armed forces. The numbers seemed to show that the yearly fatalities in the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan were not greater – and in some cases, lower - than the yearly number of fatalities for the last 20 years, in times of relative peace.

The same email also claimed that in spite of what the politicians say and the media tumpet, the percentage of fatalities among our ethnic minorities in Iraq was considerably lower than the percentage of white-European descent troops.

I checked Snopes for “Military losses” and found nothing. Then I checked the Congressional Research Center whose address was given in the email and was really amazed to discover that the numbers I was looking at were accurate!

Here are the numbers of U.S. military personnel, arranged by year, for the years 1980-2007. The numbers for 2007 are just for the first 6 months – they are not as yet available from this Congressional research organization’s website.

1980 2,392 (Carter Year)

1981 2,380 (Reagan Year)
19822319 (Reagan year)
1983.....2465 (Reagan year)
1984 1,999 (Reagan Year)
1985.....2252 (Reagan Year)
1986.....1984 (Reagan year)
1987.....1983 (Reagan year)
1988 1,819 (Reagan Year)

Total deaths Reagan years: 17,201

1989 1,636 (George HW Year)
1990 1,507 (George HW Year)
1991 1,787 (George HW Year)
1992 1,293 (George HW Year)

Total deaths George H.W. years: 6,223

1993 1,213 (Clinton Year)
1994 1,075 (Clinton Year)
1995 2,465 (Clinton Year)
1996 974 (Clinton Year)
1997..... 817 (Clinton Year)
1998 827 (Clinton Year)
1999796. (Clinton Year)
2000 758 (Clinton Year)

Total deaths Clinton years: 8925

2001 891 (George W Year)
2002 999 (George W Year)
20031,228 (George W Year)
20041,874 (George W Year)
20051,942 George W Year)
2006..... 1,858 (George W Year)
2007.....574 (George W Year – through June 2007)

Total deaths George W. years: 9366 deaths

These figures mean that the losses from the two latest conflicts in the Middle East are almost the same as the loss of military personnel during Bill Clinton's presidency; when America wasn't even involved in a war!

And, I was even more shocked when I read that in 1980, during the term of President (Nobel Peace Prize winner) Jimmy Carter, there were 2,392 US military fatalities!

I firmly believe that even one fatality is a tragedy. But I also believe that we should be told the truth by our media and our politicians who are picturing Iraq and Afghanistan as a ongoing slaughter our warriors. Just look at the facts!

And here is another amazing statistic. I am sure that you are familiar with the belief that blacks and Latinos serve and die in disproportionate numbers when compared to whites.

Well, actually this is another lie and here, again are the facts from the same Congressional Research bureau in Washington D.C.:

Here are the percentages of Americans classified by race during the last census as compared to the percentage of fatalities during the last 3 years of the Iraqi Freedom war:

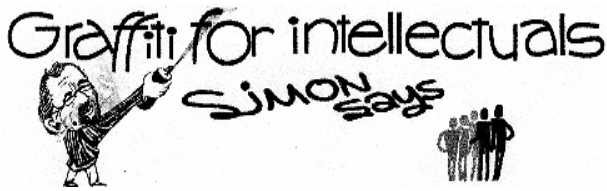
Percentage of population:	Fatalities:
European descent: 69.12%	74.31%
Hispanic: 12.5%	10.74%
Black: 12.3%	9.67%
Asian: 3.7%	1.81%
Native American: 1.0%	1.09%
Other: 2.6%	0.33%

So guess what? The blacks and Latinos, all of whom volunteered for duty, are not used as cannon fodder by the despicable whites.

I hope that between now and November intelligent Americans can decipher the facts from the spin and the spinners from the leaders; those who tell the truth from those who will promise anything without ever saying how it can be paid for, and from those who are daily trying to mislead us—and usually succeeding—in the service of pursuit of power and an agenda based on lies.

If you have doubts—check the above statistics on:

<http://www.fas.org/sgp/crs/natsec/RL32492.pdf>)



MARCH 17 2008

NON- PROFIT ORG. U.S.POSTAGE PAID STUDIO CITY CA PERMIT NO.62

Southern California Council for Soviet Jews publication (affiliate member of Union of Councils for Soviet Jews) P.O.Box 1542, Studio City, CA 91614 (web: www.sifrumkin.com)

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OBAMA: ARAB-AMERICAN FAMILIES BEING ROUNDED UP? By Lance Fairchok, American Thinker, March 7, 2008

If there is an Arab-American family being rounded up without benefit of an attorney, it threatens my civil liberties. It is that fundamental belief, I am my brother's keeper, I am my sister's keeper, it is that fundamental belief that makes this country work."

- Senator Barack Obama



In a televised twelve-second campaign spot aired in Texas, Senator Obama gives a stirring speech to a standing ovation. It is the predictable litany of American faults he will miraculously correct: literacy, expensive prescription drugs and insufficient civil liberties. However, he seems particularly concerned for

Arab-Americans. "If there is an Arab American family being rounded up without benefit of an attorney, it threatens my civil liberties."

This was an astonishing statement, an infuriating statement and a statement that speaks volumes to Obama's ideology. Arab-American families being rounded up would not only threaten all our civil liberties, it would raise such a universal outcry, it could not long endure. Even the suggestion it could occur is a profound insult to our nation and our citizenry. It is an image of the gulag, the death camp, the dictatorship, and so inappropriate in any discussion about America, it is beneath our contempt.

Perhaps the Senator is carried away by his remarkable political ascendancy and so emboldened by the lack of critical comment in the press, he believes he can say anything. Perhaps he believes he has so mesmerized us with his oratory that we will not catch the inference of his words. Perhaps he really believes that we are that kind of country, that our peo-

ple do not cherish civil liberty sufficiently to defend it for all citizens.

This despicable image of innocent families imprisoned and the ethnic cleansing it suggests is a theme the radical left nurtures. It is by design intended to portray an unjust and intolerant people, it was no error, no misstatement. It elicits moral outrage with false assumptions, endlessly repeating those assumptions until believed. It is behind the exaggeration of everything the U.S. does in the war on terror or against Islamic extremism. It is behind the hysteria over the Patriot Act.

As divorced from truth as it is, it is found everywhere in the propaganda of the left, from the Bush-Hitler signs, to the fabrications of American military wrongdoing in the press, to the invented



Islamophobia in our populace. It is the motivation behind Michael Moore, Code Pink, MoveOn.Org and George Soros. It is unfortunately the message the media aids and abets.

This moral contrariness gives us American "progressives" embracing dictators and terrorists such as Hugo Chavez, Fidel Castro, Iran's Ahmadinejad and Syria's Bashar al Assad. It finds equivalence between defending America and Al Qaeda and Hezbollah terrorism. It believes malevolent evil can actually be stopped with dialogue and compromise. It gravitates to a miserable "better red than dead" nihilism

that allows no pride or faith in America. It excuses our enemies and indicts everything American. It is the impenitent legacy of the Carter and Clinton administrations. It is illogical and irrational and a road to failure and catastrophe.



"I am my brother's keeper, I am my sister's keeper, it is that fundamental belief that makes this country work." Yet, he also says that our country does not work, that we need change. Even as he wraps this contradiction in biblical allusion and positive words like "Hope" and "Change We Can Believe In" his underlying belief system surfaces in clues overlooked by his handlers.

The bleak fantasy of Arab-American families interned for being Arabs and, of course, for being Muslim is very plausible to the radicals that help write his speeches. Senator Obama holds a wretched America in his heart, a country he has no pride in nor wishes to preserve. If his vision starts from failure, where will it end? There is no truth in his words, just as there is no substance. One may speak well, but still speak lies. An Obama presidency would be a disaster.

The function of wisdom is to discriminate between good and evil.

- Cicero