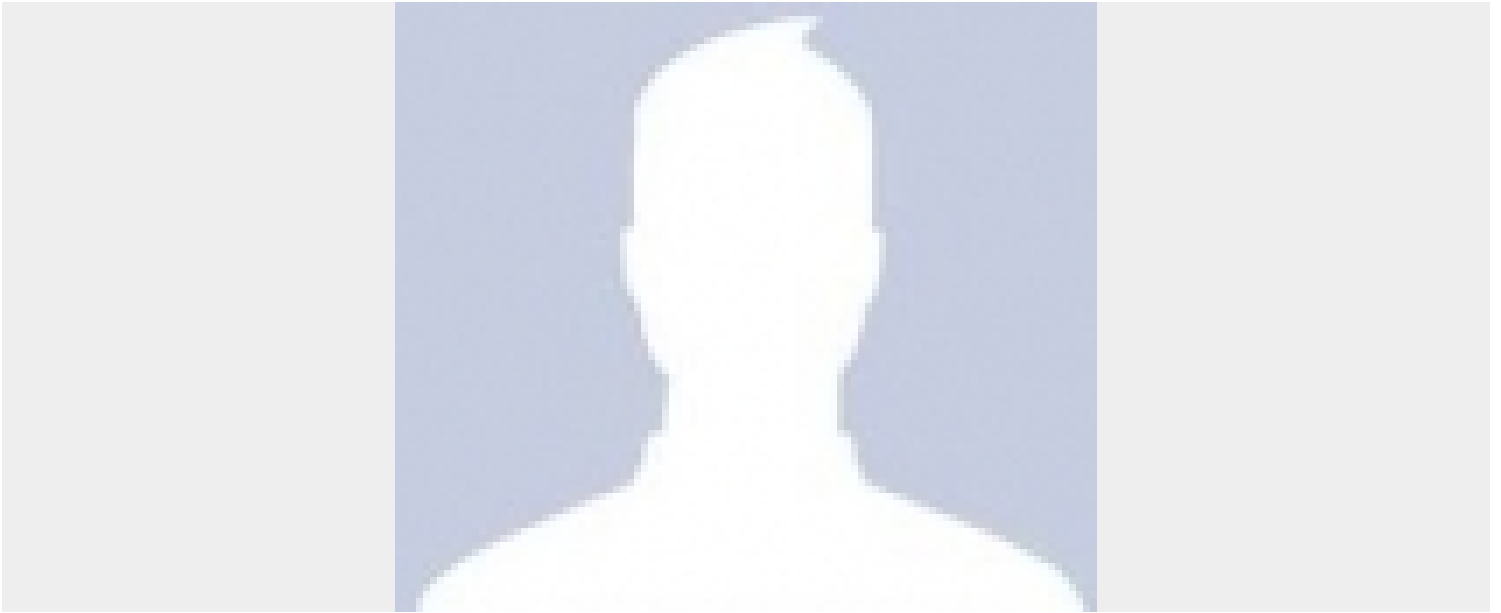


A CONFESSION


Posted on August 28, 2012 by Keghart



Category: [Opinions](#)




By Avedis Kevorkian, Philadelphia, PA USA, 28 august 2012

This is addressed to those of my critics of my meager efforts on this web-site who have said, or otherwise suggested, that I am not Armenian. 

You are correct. I am not Armenian,

- which means that my father, who published and edited an independent (**chezok**) Armenian newspaper ("**Ungakh yev unvakh**") for 43 years and on which I worked for 34 years, and who wrote a massive 660-page book (in Armenian) about his village in Anatolia) and whose entire family was obviously killed in error by the Turks who thought *they* were Armenian, was not Armenian and

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- which means that my mother who wrote beautiful stories and poems in Armenian and who founded two award-winning Armenian Folk Dance Groups, and who was the founder and chairman of the "Save Tellierian Committee" in Marseille, France, and who was founder and chairman until her marriage of the Armenian Sports Association in Marseilles, and whose father was on the infamous list of those to be rounded-up in Smyrna on April 15 but who was warned by a Turkish friend that he was on such a list and enabled him to escape with his family, was not Armenian.

I am not Armenian

- because I criticize the oligarchic kleptocracy that is Armenia, and real Armenians don't criticize such corruption. and
- because I criticize the oligarchs who steal land from the poor people to build bigger and better villas while there are still earthquake victims (more than 23 years later) who are still living in shipping containers, and real Armenians don't criticize such injustices, and
- because I don't think it is funny to be told that Armenia has "the best judges that money can buy," because real Armenians must stand in awe of such corruption, and
- because I join with Armenians in Armenia who do criticize such things (they, too, must not be Armenian, I suppose) and are killed and beaten and no one is punished, much less, arrested, and am critical when the crooks and thieves and thugs are permitted to live by a separate set of rules, when real Armenians must accept this dual society.

It is obvious that I am not Armenian

- when I decry the fact that the Diaspora continues to live in a divided society, because of the continued existence of so-called "political" parties that did the Armenians no good in the 19th century, and did the Armenians no good in the 20th century, and have done the Armenians no good in the 21st century except create and maintain that divided society, because only real Armenians accept such idiocy, and
- when I decry the existence of a divided church that the Diaspora accepts with the utterly ludicrous description of "One Church With Two Heads" (which medically describes one body with two heads as a monster that is termed "diprosopus tetrotus,") because only real Armenians can defend a Church divided not on canonical or doctrinal difference, and
- when I am angered when as chairman of a committee to raise funds for a **khatchkar** for the

unmarked grave of the only Armenian to have served in the Union Navy during the American Civil War and wrote to an Armenian Veterans organization and was asked "which church is supporting your drive?" instead of wholeheartedly contributing to the effort to show America that a newly arrived immigrant quickly became a citizen and volunteered to defend his new country, because to be a real Armenian means that one accepts such a stupid reaction thus supporting the divided community in which we live, and

- when I decry a country that sends abroad incompetent, inept, and useless ambassadors who seem to think their role is to be honored by the host Armenian Diaspora, and not argue Armenia's corner in international bodies and foreign capitals, and who show no concern when the Azeris fire-bomb their Embassy (as happened in London), because real Armenians only flatter and honor the ambassadors, and
- when I decry the fact that nothing gets done in Armenia unless officials are bribed, because only real Armenians accept such corruption.

Yes, I cannot be a real Armenian because I foolishly feel that it is my right to criticize in hopes that someone will take heed and a wrong is righted, a crime is punished, a corrupt official is removed, an injustice is rectified, because only real Armenians accept the *status quo* with pride and act as if they--and only they--own Armenia and the Armenians and that no one else is permitted to speak and write without their permission.

The problem, Dear Folks, is if I am not an Armenian, what am I? Other than a damn fool, that is.

