

Chapter Eight
Ivan the Terrible



C'mon Joe, belt it outta here!

Isn't it enough that the Yankees are up 8-0?

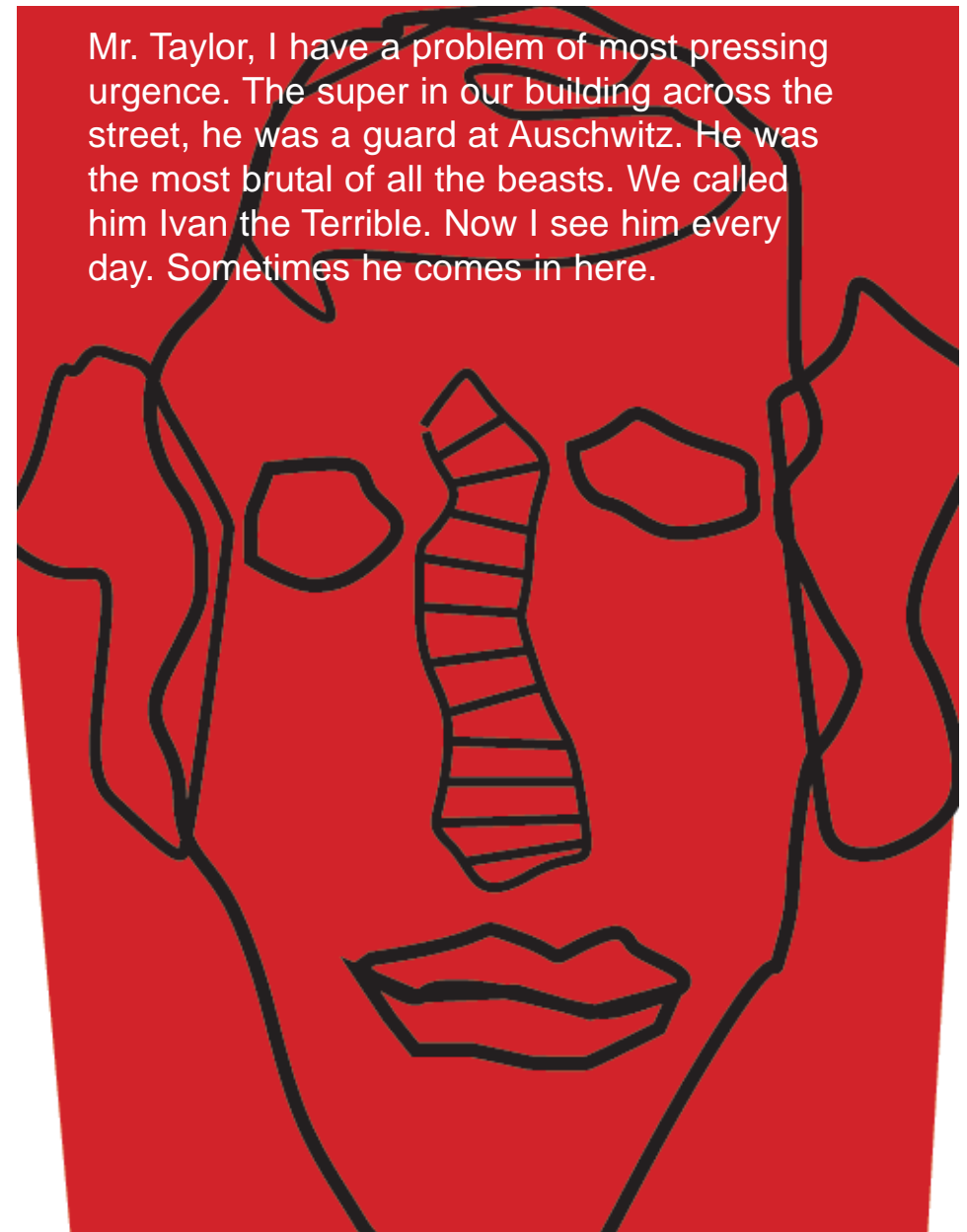
The Tigers haven't been any good since Hank Greenberg hung up the spikes. It's a wonder I still root for 'em.



After the ballgame, at a cafeteria near Yankee Stadium, a customer approaches Yitzhak.



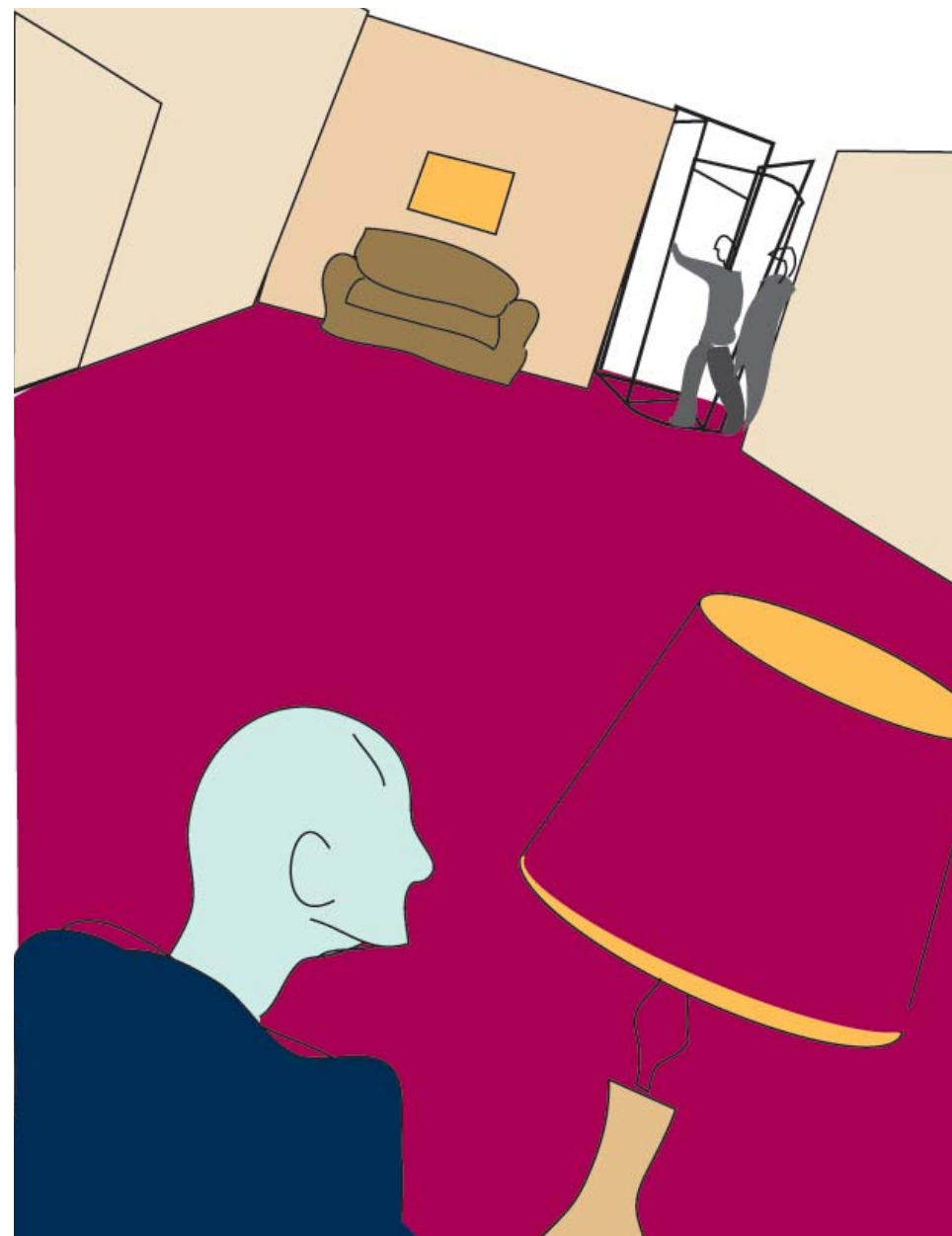
Mr. Taylor, it's been some time since we last met. I read your stories every week in The Forward. It is nice to see you in the Bronx.



*Der Tag - Yiddish Newspaper. Rival of The Forward

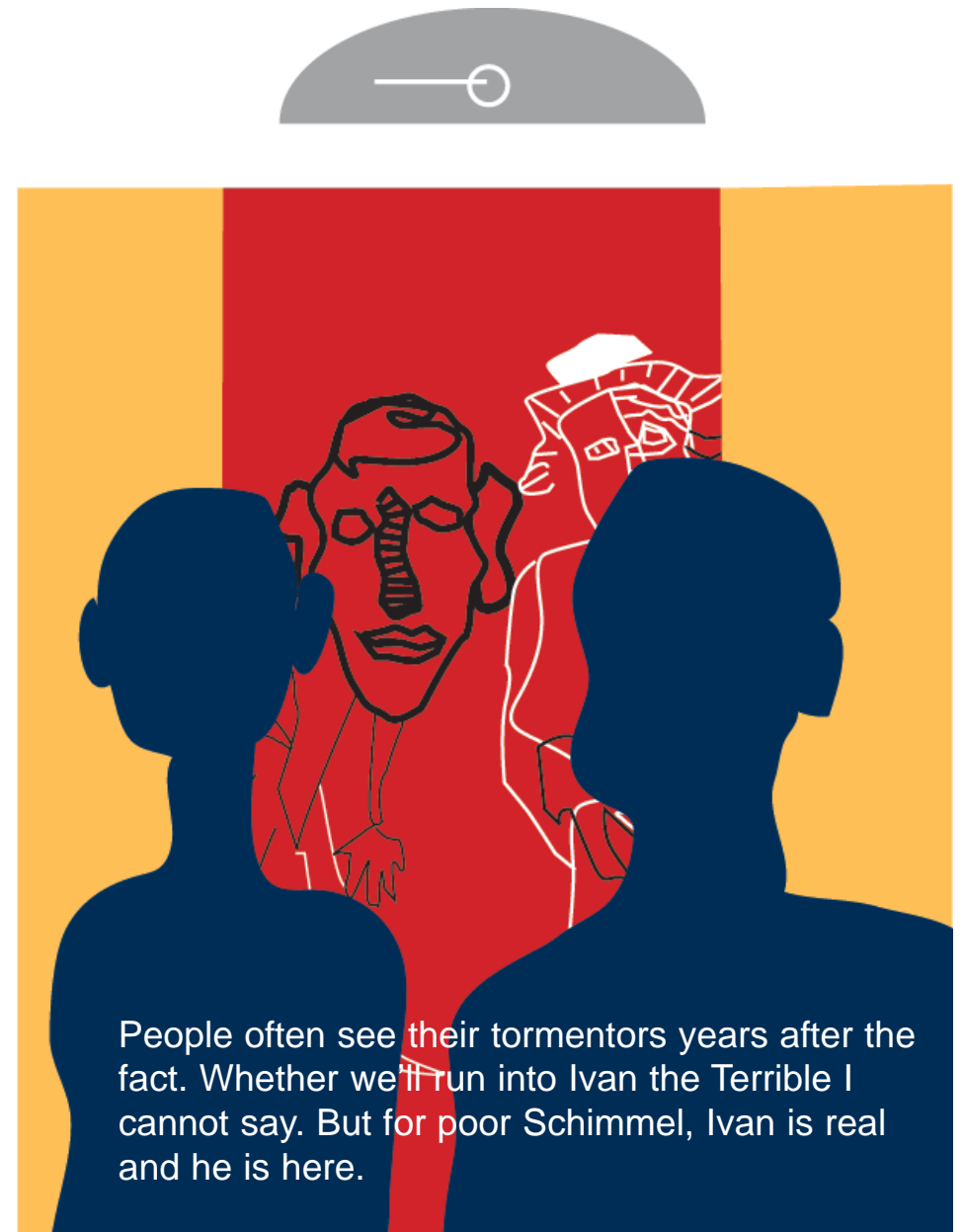
Let's have a look. Herschel come with me please. Tsaurah, we'll be back in a little while.

**Tuesday
Specials
\$ 1.45**
Kasha Varnishkas
Chicken Chop Suey
Yankee Pot Roast
Fried Flounder





Ivan's certainly not here. Mr. Schimmel, please wait here while we have a look around.

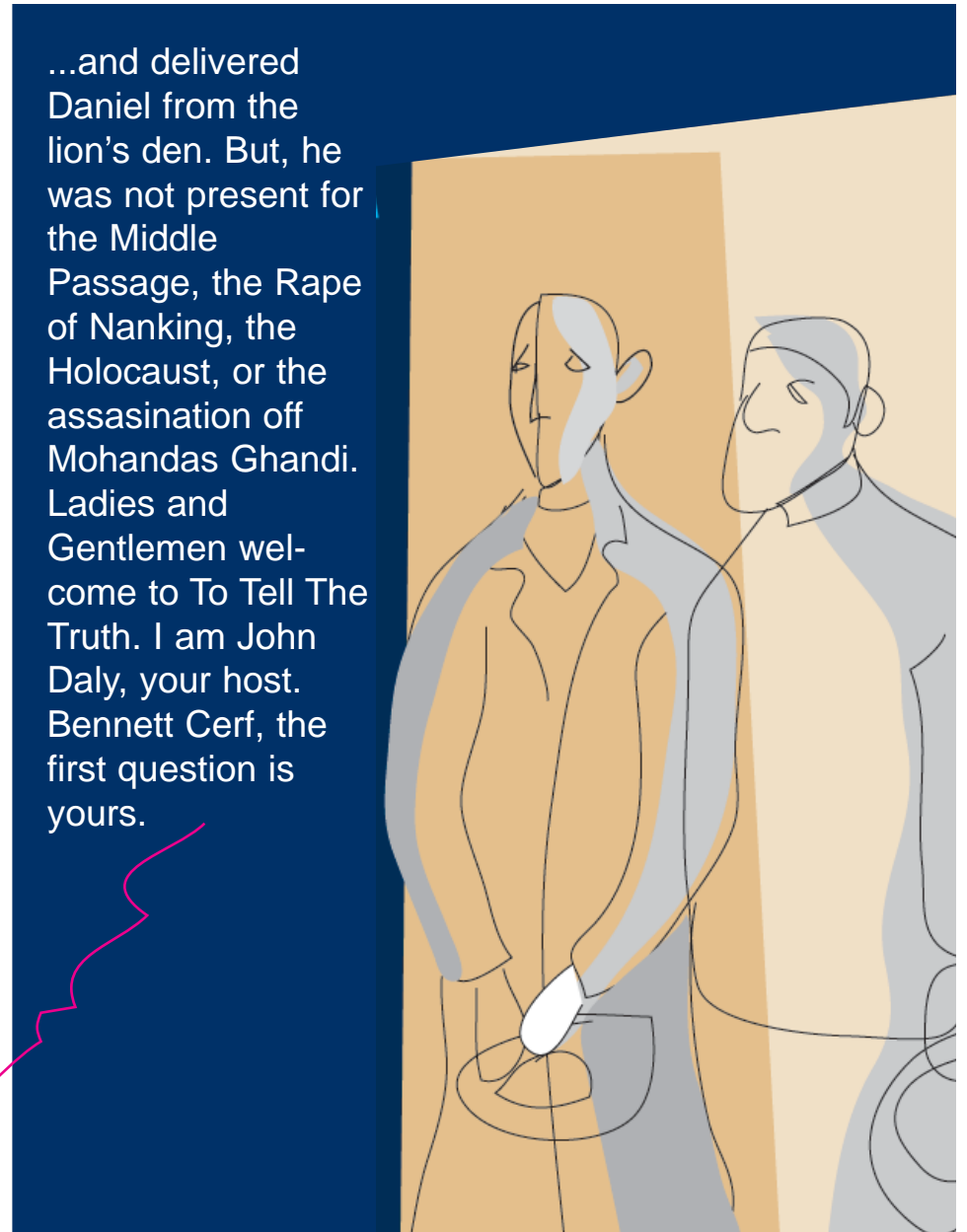
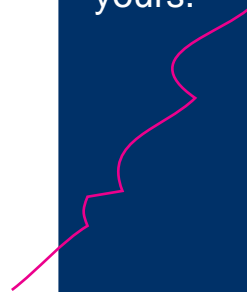


People often see their tormentors years after the fact. Whether we'll run into Ivan the Terrible I cannot say. But for poor Schimmel, Ivan is real and he is here.

Today's guest goes by many names. He once commanded a popular patriarch to sacrifice his son. He was on a first name basis with the indomitable Moses...



...and delivered Daniel from the lion's den. But, he was not present for the Middle Passage, the Rape of Nanking, the Holocaust, or the assassination off Mohandas Ghandi. Ladies and Gentlemen welcome to To Tell The Truth. I am John Daly, your host. Bennett Cerf, the first question is yours.

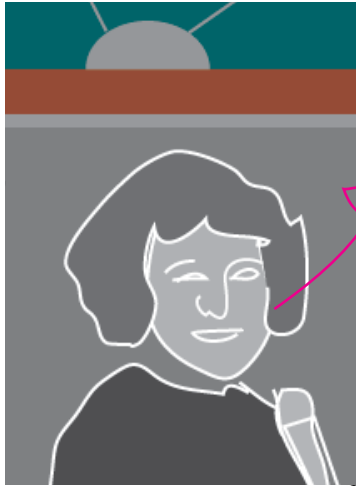




Do you think we are where I think we are?

Arlene Francis, you may ask the next question.

Have you written a bestselling book?



Yes, I do have a bestseller.

