



<https://www.annefrank.org/en/>

This week we honor the memory of Annalies Marie “Anne” Frank and all the Holocaust victims on the anniversary of the capture of her and her family by the Nazis. Anne Frank became a symbol for all Holocaust victims because of the diary she wrote while in hiding from the Nazis during World War II.

In the early morning of August 4th, 1944, after spending 761 days in hiding in a secret annex, the Frank Family and four others were captured after an anonymous tip was provided to the German Secret Police. They had been betrayed and the identity of their betrayer remains unknown to this day.

The residents of the Secret Annex arrived on August 8, 1944 at Camp Westerbork, a concentration camp in the northeastern Netherlands. In the middle of the night on September 3, 1944, they were transferred to the Auschwitz concentration camp in Poland. Upon arriving at Auschwitz, the men and women were separated. This was the last time that Otto Frank ever saw his wife or daughters. Those who arrived in Auschwitz who were deemed able to work were admitted into the camp, and those deemed unfit for labor were immediately killed. Of the 1019 who arrived that day, 549, including all the children younger than 15, were sent directly to the gas chambers.

After several months of hard labor hauling heavy stones and grass mats, Anne and her sister Margot were again transferred. They arrived at the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp in Germany during the winter, where food was scarce, sanitation was awful and disease ran rampant.



It is recorded that Anne, along with her sister Margot, had died at the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp in 1945 of Typhus, a few weeks before the camp was liberated.

Since it was first published in 1947, Anne Frank’s diary has become one of the most powerful memoirs of the Holocaust.

It’s a wonder I haven’t abandoned all my ideals, they seem so absurd and impractical. Yet I cling to them because I still believe, in spite of everything, that people are truly good at heart.

And yet, when I look up at the sky, I somehow feel that everything will change for the better, that this cruelty too shall end, that peace and tranquility will return once more.

- July 15, 1944

Online: The Anne Frank House Online

<https://www.annefrank.org/en/museum/web-and-digital/>

Antisemitism:

The belief or behavior hostile toward Jews just because they are Jewish. It may take the form of religious teachings that proclaim the inferiority of Jews, for instance, or political efforts to isolate, oppress, or otherwise injure them. It may also include prejudiced or stereotyped views about Jews..

Hitler and the National Socialists (Nazis) also believed that people could be divided into races. And they believed that the races were in competition with each other. According to the Nazis, the Jews were a weak, dangerous, and inferior race that did not belong in Germany. The ideas of Hitler and the Nazis were racist.



ADL is the premier organization monitoring, tracking and responding to antisemitism in the United States.
The ADL's Center on Extremism tracks antisemitic trends and other forms of hate.

Millions of Jews in the United States and around the world are confronted with various forms of hate. In recent years, American Jews have faced increased threats of violence and harassment both online and offline. According to ADL's annual Audit of Antisemitic Incidents, 2019 and 2020 were, respectively, the highest and third-highest years on record for cases of harassment, vandalism, and assault against Jews in the United States since tracking began in 1979. There was an increase in antisemitic incidents reported domestically following the recent conflict between Israel and Hamas.

Antisemitism today looks both the same and different than in generations past but its sting is just as painful.

Online Antisemitism Report Card

PLATFORMS	HATE POLICY THAT EXPLICITLY MENTIONS RACE, RELIGION, OR ETHNICITY?	RESPONSE WITHIN 24-72 HOURS?	NOTIFICATION OF POLICY REASON FOR ENFORCEMENT?	ACTION TAKEN AGAINST A/S?	TRUSTED FLAGGER PROGRAM?	ACTIONED UPON TRUSTED FLAGGER REPORT?	EFFECTIVE PRODUCT-LEVEL EFFORTS TO ADDRESS ANTISEMITISM?	DATA ACCESSIBILITY GRADE	TOTAL GRADE
Twitter	Yes	Yes	No	No	Yes	Yes	Yes	B	B-
YouTube	Yes	No	No	Yes	Yes	No	Yes	C	B-
Reddit	Yes	No	No	No	No	N/A	Yes	B	C
Twitch	Yes	Yes	No	Yes	No	N/A	No	C	C
TikTok	Yes	No	No	No	Yes	Yes	Yes	F	C-
Facebook (including Instagram)	Yes	No	No	No	Yes	No	No	D	C-
Discord	Yes	Yes	No	No	No	N/A	No	C	C-
Roblox	Yes	No	No	No	No	N/A	No	D	D-

Hate on Display™ Hate Symbols Database <https://www.adl.org/hate-symbols>

This database provides an overview of many of the symbols most frequently used by a variety of white supremacist groups and movements, as well as some other types of hate groups.

August 1, 1944

Last entry in Anne Frank's diary

RADIOLOGY DIVERSITY, EQUITY, INCLUSION & BELONGING PROGRAM

Dearest Kitty,

"A bundle of contradictions" was the end of my previous letter and is the beginning of this one. Can you please tell me exactly what "a bundle of contradictions" is? What does "contradiction" mean? Like so many words, it can be interpreted in two ways: a contradiction imposed from without and one imposed from within.

The former means not accepting other people's opinions, always knowing best, having the last word; in short, all those unpleasant traits for which I'm known. The latter, for which I'm not known, is my own secret.

As I've told you many times, I'm split in two. One side contains my exuberant cheerfulness, my flippancy, my joy in life and, above all, my ability to appreciate the lighter side of things. By that I mean not finding anything wrong with flirtations, a kiss, an embrace, an off-colour joke. This side of me is usually lying in wait to ambush the other one, which is much purer, deeper and finer. No one knows Anne's better side, and that's why most people can't stand me.

Oh, I can be an amusing clown for an afternoon, but after that everyone's had enough of me to last a month. Actually, I'm what a romantic movie is to a profound thinker – a mere diversion, a comic interlude, something that is soon forgotten: not bad, but not particularly good either.

I hate having to tell you this, but why shouldn't I admit it when I know it's true? My lighter, more superficial side will always steal a march on the deeper side and therefore always win. You can't imagine how often I've tried to push away this Anne, which is only half of what is known as Anne-to beat her down, hide her. But it doesn't work, and I know why.

I'm afraid that people who know me as I usually am will discover I have another side, a better and finer side. I'm afraid they'll mock me, think I'm ridiculous and sentimental and not take me seriously. I'm used to not being taken seriously, but only the "light-hearted" Anne is used to it and can put up with it; the "deeper" Anne is too weak. If I force the good Anne into the spotlight for even fifteen minutes, she shuts up like a clam the moment she's called upon to speak, and lets Anne number one do the talking. Before I realize it, she's disappeared.

So the nice Anne is never seen in company. She's never made a single appearance, though she almost always takes the stage when I'm alone. I know exactly how I'd like to be, how I am... on the inside. But unfortunately I'm only like that with myself. And perhaps that's why-no, I'm sure that's the reason why I think of myself as happy on the inside and other people think I'm happy on the outside. I'm guided by the pure Anne within, but on the outside I'm nothing but a frolicsome little goat tugging at its tether.

As I've told you, what I say is not what I feel, which is why I have a reputation for being boy-crazy as well as a flirt, a smart aleck and a reader of romances. The happy-go-lucky Anne laughs, gives a flippant reply, shrugs her shoulders and pretends she doesn't give a darn. The quiet Anne reacts in just the opposite way. If I'm being completely honest, I'll have to admit that it does matter to me, that I'm trying very hard to change myself, but that I'm always up against a more powerful enemy.

A voice within me is sobbing, "You see, that's what's become of you. You're surrounded by negative opinions, dismayed looks and mocking faces, people, who dislike you, and all because you don't listen to the advice of your own better half."

Believe me, I'd like to listen, but it doesn't work, because if I'm quiet and serious, everyone thinks I'm putting on a new act and I have to save myself with a joke, and then I'm not even talking about my own family, who assume I must be sick, stuff me with aspirins and sedatives, feel my neck and forehead to see if I have a temperature, ask about my bowel movements and berate me for being in a bad mood, until I just can't keep it up anymore, because when everybody starts hovering over me, I get cross, then sad, and finally end up turning my heart inside out, the bad part on the outside and the good part on the inside, and keep trying to find a way to become what I'd like to be and what I could be if... if only there were no other people in the world.

Yours, Anne M. Frank