

BY
WAY
OF
DECEPTION

THE MAKING AND
UNMAKING OF A
MOSSAD
OFFICER

VICTOR OSTROVSKY
CLAIRE HO

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BY WAY OF DECEPTION

The first time the Mossad came calling, they wanted Victor Ostrovsky for their assassination unit, the *kidon*. He turned them down. The next time, he agreed to enter the grueling three-year training program to become a *katsa*, or intelligence case officer, for the legendary Israeli spy organization.

By Way of Deception is the explosive chronicle of his experiences in the Mossad, and of two decades of their frightening and often ruthless covert activities around the world. Penetrating far deeper than the bestselling *Every Spy a Prince*, it is an insider's account of Mossad tactics and exploits.

In chilling detail, Ostrovsky asserts that the Mossad refused to share critical knowledge of a planned suicide mission in Beirut, leading to the death of hundreds of U.S. Marines and French troops. He tells how they tracked Yasser Arafat by recruiting his driver and bodyguard; how they withheld information on the whereabouts of American hostages, paving the way for the Iran-Contra scandal; and how their intervention into secret UN negotiations led to the sudden resignation of ambassador Andrew Young and the downfall of his career.

By Way of Deception describes the shocking scope and depth of the Mossad's influence, disclosing how Jewish communities in the U.S., Europe, and South America are armed and trained by the organization in secret "self-defense" units, and how Mossad agents facilitate the drug trade in order to pay the enormous costs of its far-flung, clandestine operation. And it portrays a network that has grown dangerously out of control, as internal squabbles have led to the escape of terrorists and the pursuit of "policies" completely at odds with the interests of the state of Israel.

(continued on back flap)

Inyasan Hekhus
dun
Samsi/maid .

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, consisting of several sweeping, connected strokes.

11/1/81



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*To all those who
gave their lives willingly,
though they should have
been spared
— V.O.*

*To Lydia:
My own secret
inspiration
— C.H.*



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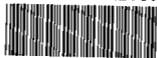
By Way of Deception

Victor Ostrovsky and Claire Hoy



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Authors' Foreword

REVEREALING THE FACTS as I know them from my vantage point of four years spent inside the Mossad was by no means an easy task.

Coming from an ardent Zionist background, I had been taught that the state of Israel was incapable of misconduct. That we were the David in the unending struggle against the ever-growing Goliath. That there was no one out there to protect us but ourselves — a feeling reinforced by the Holocaust survivors who lived among us.

We, the new generation of Israelites, the resurrected nation on its own land after more than two thousand years of exile, were entrusted with the fate of the nation as a whole.

The commanders of our army were called champions, not generals. Our leaders were captains at the helm of a great ship.

I was elated when I was chosen and granted the privilege to join what I considered to be the elite team of the Mossad.

But it was the twisted ideals and self-centered pragmatism that I encountered inside the Mossad, coupled with this so-called team's greed, lust, and total lack of respect for human life, that motivated me to tell this story.

It is out of love for Israel as a free and just country that I am laying my life on the line by so doing, facing up to those who took it upon themselves to turn the Zionist dream into the present-day nightmare.