I-Marie thought you could start your own soup kitchen in your neighborhood.

Charge them US$5 for a meal.

You would make money if you had a steady clientele, offer all sorts of things; healthy-vegetarian, and of course they would shut you down; although, if you are not soliciting, and people just come to get their meals and you are open at certain times,, but if you are too open about it there are all sorts of health restrictions to keep the poor always poor, dependant on big government handouts; but you know there are all sorts of single people. Who wants to cook for themselves?

The only problem I see in you finding a socialite to take care of you is that you are not much of a chef.

BTW we do know of at least two socialites who cook gourmet meals and share them with each other.

You just have to do it on a cheaper scale.

Marie says she is being serious, “you do meals that you could freeze, do big quantities and put them in your refrigerator. You could analyze the cost and see if it pays the rent.”

You would need to get your own cuisinart-food processor but in the meantime you could borrow ours and take some cooking lessons.

Now if you want lasagna that is what we are having tonight.

Marie now commenting, “Hey, some girls might decide that is all they want. A man in the kitchen.”

How is your application to join a Kibbutz in Israel going?

Don’t get distracted to the point that you forget for a moment how very nervous you make Trust-Hush-Fund kids feel about you sharing your knowledge of how very important this recession/depression is in the filthy rich all around the world preventing those at the bottom of the DAAC pyramid getting angry at anyone other
than themselves fighting for the scraps so painstakingly, methodically and patiently
dished out.

Don’t also forget that I am not the only person in the entire world aware that it is
very foolish indeed to advocate class warfare but to constantly question the welfare
state and I—we are members of the “favored” class.

BTW, the day after tomorrow is the 63rd anniversary of my Jewish Allied Fighter-
Bomber-Pilot father’s 66th and 67th missions/operations that took place on April 9th,
1945, one month precisely before Nazi Germany surrendered on May 8th, 1945.
Suffice to say the my eldest brother Neil once gave my dad “hell” after he heard from I believe it was a Black African American whose father was in the American 8th Army and were part of the group that my dad and others from Squadron Eleven bombed in the early evening hours of April 9th.

Naturally, my father was very upset with Neil but felt there was nothing to be gained by explaining his actions especially to someone who doesn’t understand the first thing about World Oil War II.

Neil Gevisser like the rest of my siblings, well above average in “worldliness” but very much the same as some 99.9999% of the Jewish people throughout the world could never look further than the edge of their noses not simply by seeing how non-Aryan looking was Hitler, but more importantly how it would be possible for someone as skilled and experienced as my amazing father to be so conspicuously absent from Israel’s most brutal War of Independence.

Then again, not everyone was raised by our highly deceptive Royal Mater-Mother who didn’t take long to figure out that few around her including my 3 elder siblings were not all that interested in enquiring more about her pogrom orphaned paternal grandmother, Nechie Badash, the matriarch of the House of Ash.

Again, come back to my father’s 60th mission on April 1st, 1945:
Do you have any idea of the guts it took for a young man still 22 years of age to first of all come in fast from a dizzy height of 10,000 feet and above and then pull up about 50 to 100 feet above the houses, release his bombs, score a Direct Hit, and just make it back to base, his aircraft just barely in one piece?

Bernie Gevisser – Idku, Egypt – July 1944, some 40 months before the start of Israel’s War of Independance 1947-1949

It is highly probable that Israeli Air Force Supreme Commander Syd Cohen was on at least one of these 3 missions if not all of them, but when Syd and I spoke a few months back he was having trouble finding his logbooks which he thought may have been taken by this one Canadian gentleman wanting to write Syd Cohen’s extraordinary autobiography and why few would argue that my uncle Syd who I first met in July 1966 when holding for the first time an Israeli made Uzi submachine gun and pointing it at my middle brother Melvin,
is the greatest Israeli still living.

Now put yourself in David Ben Gurion’s shoes when hearing that the American and British Governments were going to place on the fledging Jewish State the most extraordinary arms blockade that included men of my father’s age from entering Israel to fight in what everyone knew was going to be the greatest fight for survival of the Jewish people going back to Biblical Times if not the year dot, given how methodically, painstakingly, and patiently the De Beers controlled Superpowers had laid the plans for the total annihilation of the Jewish people, leaving only those gutless Jewish people living in places like Great Britain, the United States and South Africa to assimilate that much more where they would only be Jewish when it suited them and when not being “Jew hating Jews”.

Remember just a month earlier, on February 14th, 1945 President Franklin D. Roosevelt met on board the US Navy destroyer USS Quincy with King Ibn Saud of the House of Saud who like Ben Gurion and Co. had not forgotten how less than 6 years prior Roosevelt made no bones about his pivotal role in turning away the SS St. Louis immediately prior to the carefully orchestrated start of World Oil War II.

Remember as well Ibn Saud didn’t need an advanced degree in geology or logic to know of the importance of diamond tipped drilling bits price fixed always at more than a barrel of oil in extracting oil out of the Arabian desert.

Never forget as long as you live that it was no secret to devout Christian, Afrikaner Field Marshall Jan Smuts, Ben Gurion and his closest English born consigiloers such as my maternal grandfather, Alef-Albert-Al Badash-Ash, as well as the likes of bought and paid for Ibn Saud and his and De Beers’ lawyers here in the United States that De Beers had made a total mockery of Roosevelt when De Beers had this US President tell a whole lot more people than just British and American intelligence beginning with the OSS, the forerunner to the CIA, that this President of the United States who carries the title, Commander In Chief of all US Armed Forces was not going to stand up to De Beers who refused to stockpile critically needed industrial diamonds on US soil, all the while the Little Corporal stooge Hitler was getting all the diamonds he needed without a penny to his name, let alone any credit apart from the extraordinary unlimited credit facilities of De Beers-J. P. Morgan-Chase bankers, backed 100% by the 3 Branches of the United States Government.

So when standing in line to get your food stamps maybe you should carry a very easy to understand invitation to attend a 45 minute seminar-workshop where I will gladly feed everyone.

Should you arrive at the cliff house and no one is here - Marie now picking up JoNathan - and I am now going surfing, just stir the awesome tasting vegetarian soup with vegan stock that is on a light simmer; and of course take note of all the other delicious and healthy food items Marie cooked this afternoon while I served once again as assistant chef.
I will be taking my food stamp application to Social Services tomorrow. For now it is posted (less my social security number)

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Did u not reeveive this