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IN YOUR WORDS

🗞 **Terror dragnet paralyzes Brussels**
Somehow, most Londoners went to work every day at the height of the Blitz. After all, staying home wasn't going to help defeat Nazi Germany, and besides, being home was no safer than being out and about. So what's going on in Brussels? In New York and many other large cities, there were crimes committed yesterday, and there will be more committed tomorrow. Yet we don't shut the cities down until it's "safe" to move about.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON, NEW YORK

ISIS has lost nearly 10 percent of its territorial holdings this year alone thanks to the combined efforts of coalition airstrikes and allied ground forces. Although this strategic shift has and could continue to have a much larger impact on Western states themselves, in many ways it means that ISIS as a state is beginning to lose.

PQ. CHICAGO

🗞 **Fantasy sites lead to ruinous path**
Legal gambling sites carry the contact number for those seeking help with problem gambling. Alcohol producers include an admonishment to drink responsibly in their advertisements. Tobacco companies put the surgeon general's warning on their products. Does anyone believe that these warnings reduce the propensity of addicts to use the products? These warnings are to limit the liability of the companies that sell the products.

MICHAEL, LOS ANGELES

The problem lies in people such as Mr. Adams who blames others and entities for his irresponsible behavior. Not only has he hurt himself but also family members and friends from whom he borrowed and most likely did not pay back in order to feed his habit. Fan Duel and casinos owe no one warnings about gambling; he was and is aware of his weakness.

ANDREW HENCZAK, HOUSTON

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IN OUR PAGES

International Herald Tribune

1940 A Mass for All War Victims

ROME Fifty thousand persons packed St. Peter's Church and Square this morning [Nov. 24] at a mass celebrated by Pope Pius XII for all the victims of the war and listened to an address by him before the altar in which he prayed to God to bring the peoples of the world to a peace based on justice and expressed his belief that the present hour was one of the gravest in human history. After rehearsing once more how, as head of the Church, he had worked long to re-establish peace among nations, Pope Pius said that although the noise of war seemed to drown his voice he turned to God for consolation.

1965 Sheikh Abdullah of Kuwait Dies

KUWAIT Sheikh Abdullah al-Sabah, 73, ruler of this major oil-producing nation and one of the world's richest men, died today [Nov. 24] of heart failure. The crown prince, Sheikh Sabah al-Salem al-Sabah, was proclaimed the new ruler. Sheikh Abdullah had ruled Kuwait since its independence from Britain in 1961, and had been emir of the oil sheikhdom since 1950. Under his rule, the sandy little country on the east coast of Arabia acquired one of the most advanced social welfare systems in the world, and became a democracy with an elected parliament. He founded Kuwait's first parliament and cabinet and enrolled the sheikhdom in the United Nations.

🔗 Find a retrospective of news from 1887 to 2013 at [iht-retrospective.blogs.nytimes.com](#).

Adele Mailer, artist who married Norman Mailer, dies at 90

BY WILLIAM GRIMES

Adele Mailer, an artist and actress who made headlines in 1960 when her husband, the novelist Norman Mailer, stabbed and seriously wounded her at a drunken party in their apartment, died on Sunday in Manhattan. She was 90.

OBITUARY

Her death was confirmed by her daughter Danielle Mailer.

Adele Morales was an aspiring painter in 1951 when she met Mailer, the author of "The Naked and the Dead," who was on his way to becoming recognized as one of the pre-eminent postwar American novelists. The two began living together and married three years later. It was Norman Mailer's second marriage.

The relationship, marked by heavy drinking and ancillary love affairs on both sides, was stormy.

"I decided I was going to be that beautiful temptress who ate men alive, flossed her teeth and spit out the bones, wearing an endless supply of costumes

by Frederick's of Hollywood," she wrote in her memoir "The Last Party: Scenes From My Life with Norman Mailer," published in 1997. Her notion of romantic life, she wrote, was the opera "Carmen": "You lived from crisis to crisis, sang love duets and had screaming fights."

On the verge of announcing his improbable candidacy for mayor of New York, Mailer decided to celebrate with a party at their apartment on the Upper West Side on Nov. 19, 1960. The guest list was unusual. Since the author thought of his natural constituency as the disenfranchised, he invited several strangers off the street.

At the same time, he instructed his friend George Plimpton to summon the city's power elite, handing him a list that included the police and fire commissioners, the banker David Rockefeller and the Aga Khan. None of them came, but the party could still be described as glittering, with attendees that included the poets Allen Ginsberg and Delmore Schwartz, the editor Norman Podhoretz and the actor Tony Franciosa.

With the liquor flowing, it all made for

a volatile mix. Ginsberg and Podhoretz got into a fight and had to be separated. Drunk and belligerent, Mailer, wearing a ruffled matador shirt, repeatedly tangled with his guests. Around 4 a.m., he confronted his wife in an incoherent rage.

In her memoir, Mrs. Mailer recalled having taunted her husband, bluntly deriding his manhood, and making an ugly reference to his mistress. Some guests recalled that the point of no return came when she told her husband that he was not as good as Dostoyevsky.

Mailer stabbed her in the stomach and back with a penknife, puncturing her cardiac sac.

Mailer was charged with felonious assault and committed to Bellevue Hospital for psychiatric observation.

"In my opinion Norman Mailer is having an acute paranoid breakdown with delusional thinking and is both homicidal and suicidal," Dr. Conrad Rosenberg, the doctor who first treated Mrs. Mailer, wrote in a medical report to the judge.

In court, Norman Mailer argued, "Naturally I have been a little upset, but I have never been out of my mental faculties.

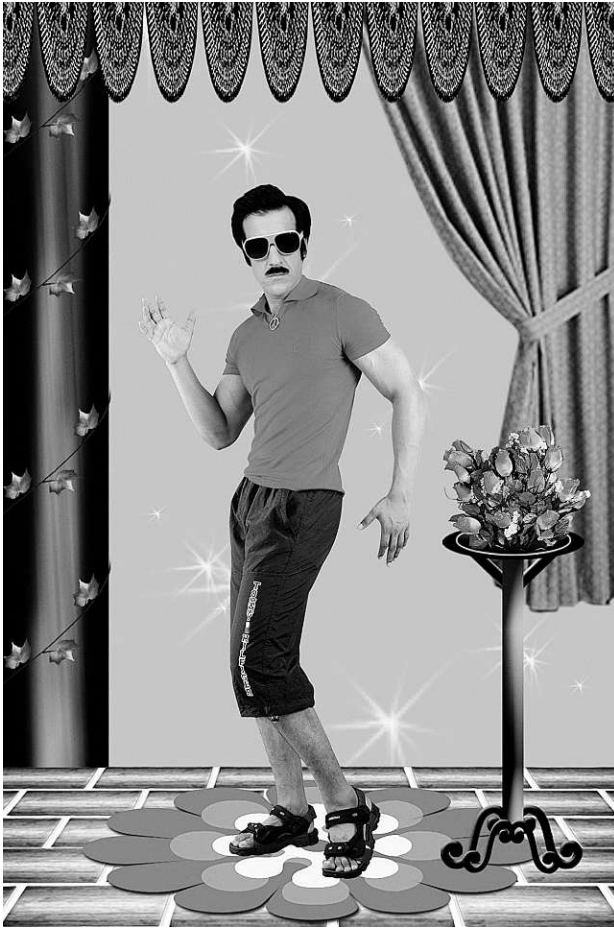
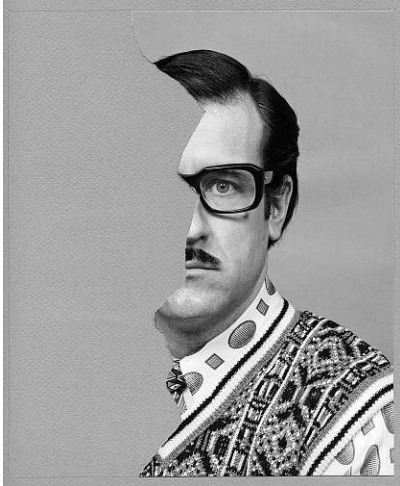
Fantasized figures in India



PHOTOGRAPHS BY OLIVIER CULMANN/TENDANCE FLOUE

TRUE IDENTITY?
The French photographer Olivier Culmann lived in Delhi for several years, during which he produced an unusual portrait gallery. In the project, "Others," Mr. Culmann uses self-portraits as a means to question the way social

status is presented in India, and he highlights the elements Indians use to identify themselves, like religion, caste, class, profession and geography. "Others" is being shown at the Musée Nicéphore Niépce in Chalon-sur-Saône, France, until Jan. 17.



CREATIVE LICENSE
Mr. Culmann photographed himself using modes commonly available in India, including neighborhood photography studios, far left and top; photo editing by digital laboratories, left; and retouching laboratories that re-compose damaged photographs, above.

Brokering peace with hummus



Jodi Rudoren

LETTER FROM THE MIDEAST

KFAR VITKIN, ISRAEL Kobi Tzafrir has a dream. That one day, he will run a chain of restaurants across Israel where the sons of Isaac and the sons of Ishmael will be able to sit together at the table and share hummus. At a steep discount.

Mr. Tzafrir is an unassuming man, hardly the natural successor to the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

A 32-year-old accountant, Mr. Tzafrir stumbled across an opportunity five months ago to take over a hummus place in this village near the Mediterranean Sea. Hummus Bar, as he renamed it, is an unassuming spot, on the second floor of a shopping center off the highway.

Then a wave of violence broke out in the land, with Palestinians stabbing Israeli Jews and hurling rocks and firebombs at soldiers, and Israelis shooting the attackers as well as the riotous protesters. Mr. Tzafrir posted on Facebook that he would give half off every hummus plate to tables shared by Jews and Arabs.

The gimmick has attracted more journalists than diners. But still. In a place where day-to-day interactions

A restaurant in an Israeli village gives half off every hummus plate to tables shared by Jews and Arabs.

across the divide have dwindled over a decade, and all but disappeared in the last eight deadly weeks, there is something to be said for dreaming.

"If there is one word for peace in food, it is hummus," said Mr. Tzafrir, who meticulously as-

sembles each warm plate of chickpeas, spices and fixings himself.

"This is a social food. You eat together and share the pita. This is a food that came from Arabs, and Jews really like it," he said.

Mr. Tzafrir's hummus, it should be said, is very tasty. So is his falafel, prepared without flour and delivered fresh and crisp. He offers a finely chopped salad, excellent thin fries and a dish called msabbaha, where chickpeas swim in tahini.

Maybe 15 or 20 mixed tables have been served since Mr. Tzafrir's Oct. 13 post. At least as many articles about it have appeared on news sites around the world, with headline puns like The Daily Mail's "Give chickpeas a chance."

There were no Arab customers during a two-hour visit last week. Then again, it was the slow late afternoon; there were only two other tables of any kind. A family with a baby had a leisurely late lunch, then a driver for the electric company wolfed down a plate with lemonade.

Asked what he thought of the promotion, the driver said, "Lamah lo?" — "Why not?" — then rushed off.

The waitress, Adi Dror, lit up when I arrived with a Palestinian reporter and an Israeli photographer.

She did not mention the discount, but eagerly translated the menu into English.

Later, Ms. Dror told how Mr. Tzafrir's Facebook post had changed her life.

Ms. Dror, 22, grew up in a conservative home an hour's drive from here. During a year and a half of travel after army service, she said, "I changed my point of view about love and hate and fear and what causes people to do what they do."

Mr. Tzafrir had separately posted that he needed workers; she got the gig, moved to nearby Hadera and is constructing a huge peace sign out of bottle caps.

"He's not a peace-and-love guy, a hippie," she said of Mr. Tzafrir. "He is really chill and just doing this little thing that raises the connection between people."

There have been some negative reactions to the offer, mostly sarcastic. Mr. Tzafrir said one Jew had warned against giving Arab customers knives, and some Arabs had complained that Israel had taken Palestinian land, and he is offering only hummus.

But still, Mr. Tzafrir has a dream. That one day he could even give mixed tables free hummus, backed by crowd-funded donations.

"I want to keep this idea for all time, it will be the thing here," Mr. Tzafrir said. "Maybe in a few years, everybody won't even know the difference between Jews and Arabs, so maybe I'll stop it then."

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