

BLACKWORLD

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ONE NATION

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The Torch Has Been Passed

Leaders,
a long great line
of our fathers and mothers,
Who fought and struggled for what we have.

From Tubman to King,
From Seales to X

The strength of the
be stopped.

But we are not
totally free,

And may never be,

If we don't pick up

That was passed by
and sisters of the

We are the future of our

The fight is still not over.

We have the minds and numbers.

But many lack motivation.

Which one of us will step forward,

To lead us to equality in this nation

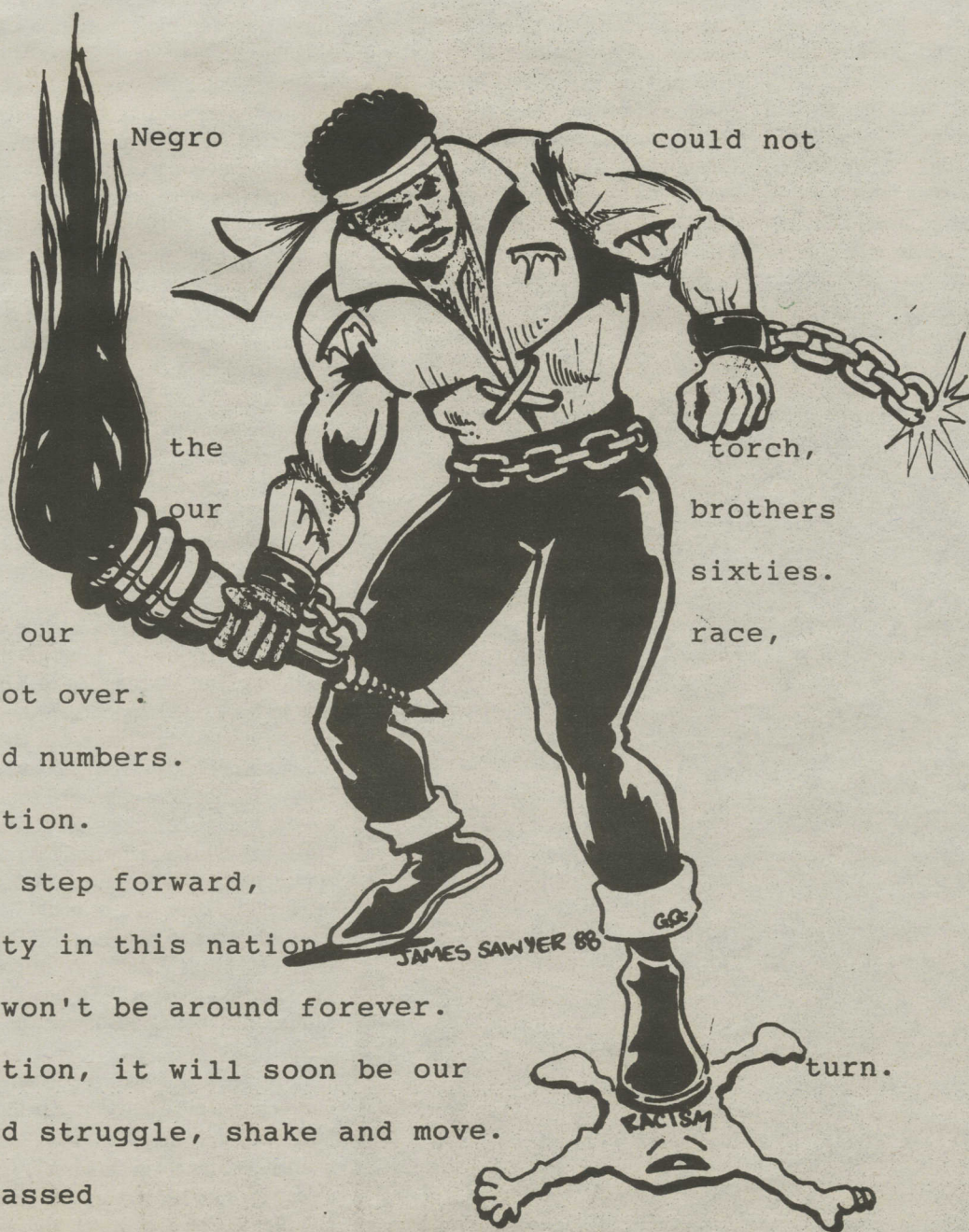
Jesse and Farrakhan won't be around forever.

We're the new generation, it will soon be our

Make waves, fight and struggle, shake and move.

The torch has been passed

Are you the one to lead us to the light?



KHALLID MUHAMMAD SPEAKS ON THE MALCOLM X. RIDDLE

KEITH SAUNDERS

On Tuesday October 6, 1992, the African-American Student Organization sponsored a bus venture to hear a powerful lecture, given by the National Assistant to Minister Louis Farrakhan, Dr. Khallid Abdul Muhammad. He was received by a standing room only crowd at the Harriet Tubman Junior High School in Harlem. The content of the lecture was based on the life of Malcolm X.

Khallid began the lecture in a traditional manner with libation and prayer. After the prayer, and forewarned the audience that it was going to be a no holds barred lecture, and indeed it was. He said "It's going to be a hot night tonight, don't leave, just stand up, fan your chair and sit back down."

Khallid came well prepared with an arsenal of information and resources dealing with Malcolm X. Like Leonard Jeffries, he had two tables filled with books, periodicals and other material dealing with the subject. Some of the information released (shared) by Khallid was bomb shelled to me, but I will deal with those issues further into the article. Only God knows whether what was said was true or false, but I can definitely say that what was said was indeed very

interesting.

The first book from the table Khallid spoke about, after going on a long informative and historical tangent, was Malcolm X The life of a man who changed Black America, written by a white author named Bruce Perry. Khallid, with his arsenal, shot down this book like a marksman shoots his target. Personally, I have not yet read this book, but according to Khallid and a friend of minister Salih, who also read the book, both agree that the book was garbage filled with accusations and misinformation. The warrior that Khallid is, he challenged Bruce Perry to a debate and Perry accepted. On the day of the debate in front of a packed crowd, Perry did not show up even after signing a consent form.

The next book he spoke about was called the Counter Intelligence Program and FBI Files, which are documentations stating the CIA's and FBI's hand in destroying all the Black movements of the 1960s and also how they kept an extra close eye on Malcolm. After this book he basically referred to the Autobiography of Malcolm X. According to him, the X means the unknown qualities of the Black Nation. He made it clear that

Malcolm did not create the X that the credit should go to Elijah Muhammad. He said before Malcolm met Elijah, he was Malcolm Little. I say, before Elijah Muhammad met Master Fard Muhammad, he was Elijah Pool and the credit should go to Master Fard Muhammad.

At this point, the readers of this article are probably curious to know when Khallid is going to make reference to the upcoming Spike Lee (Joint) movie Malcolm X. So to keep you in suspense no longer, I am going to inform you on what went down. To begin with, Khallid has not seen the movie yet. Chuck D of Public Enemy invited him to a private showing of Spike's movie without informing Spike Lee. When Khallid arrived, Spike approached him and said he felt uncomfortable with his presence and asked him (Khallid) to leave. Khallid left, but he spoke to Chuck D after the movie was over; and according to Chuck, Khallid said the overall movie balances itself out but their was one scene that disturbed him most. The scene in reference consisted of several pregnant girls knocking at the door of Elijah Muhammad and receiving no response. Another scene that bothered Khallid was the burning of a cross into the shape of an X and the resulting advertisement of Jackets and T-shirts across the country with an X and the American flag colors on the inside. As Khallid said, the money has gone to Spike's head, but he's not too far gone to be pulled back into the Black community. From a personal perspective, Spike has a hidden agenda, and soon he will reveal his hand. The symbol of an X and the American flag are complete opposites, according to what the X represents to the nation, that don't mix.

On a plane ride, Khallid spoke with Alex Haley, in regards to the upcoming film. According to Khallid, Mr. Haley openly denounced the film. For those who don't know, Mr. Haley is the author of Malcolm X's autobiography. Haley was not even consulted about the movie. Spike Lee had the audacity to ask him to say one line in the film for a cameo appearance, but Haley refused. According to Khallid, Haley said he could have at least asked me to play myself. On that note Mr. Louis Farrakhan, offered to introduce to Spike Lee the wives of Elijah Muhammad but Spike never spoke to them.

Now is where the lecture gets very controversial and deep. Khallid said Malcolm was involved with another woman, a secretary in the M.G.T. He had a deep love for her and had her placed in an office in Chicago. Elijah Muhammad

somehow became involved with the same women. This woman became the wife of Elijah Muhammad which hurt Malcolm deeply. He never said this was an adulterous relationship on Malcolm's part so don't think it. This woman became pregnant by Elijah. This is why some members feel Malcolm spoke out against his teacher years later when he found out about Elijah's other wives. To me, this is speculation. I know I have to do a lot more research in order for me to accept or reject this theory for Malcolm's departure from the Nation. Elijah had between 9 and 11 known wives. He was never married by American standards, he declared and decreed women as his wife. He even married his own son's, (Wallace Muhammad) love interest. This very questionable and ironic because Wallace turned against his father, vigorously, more than one time. Khallid tried to justify Elijah's wives by speaking about two Qur'an verses. They are chapters 33 and 66 which give the prophets permission to have more than one wife. Elijah was looked upon as the Black Jesus, the Messiah, a direct prophet from God. He felt he was above the laws.

As the lecture progressed, Khallid spoke about Malcolm's 90 day probation. He made a key statement in regards to Malcolm's suspension. He said even though what Malcolm said about President Kennedy was true, he should have followed orders and kept quiet. "The truth, spoken out of season, is sometimes worse than a lie," said the Honorable Louis Farrakhan. He talked about the FBI, the CIA and the police plants in the Nation who stirred up trouble. He admitted that followers in the Nation wanted Malcolm dead. He referred to those followers as Niggers. He spoke about how ministers such as Clarence 13 X, Silas Muhammad, Imam Isa, all left the Nation and started their own branch. Also he said as a result of Malcolm's death and the fall of the Nation, the majority of the people who were involved in the the Nation are no longer a part of it. Khallid refers to the Connotation of the Nation as being responsible for the death of Malcolm still divide the Black Nation in America.

Khallid said when we solve the Malcolm X riddle, then we can move on and unite, but not until then. During this part of the lecture with everyone attentively listening to Khallid, some asshole pulled the fire alarm giving us a hint to stop the lecture. So that was Part 1. Be on the lookout for Part 2, probably in early November. A.A.S.O. is on the go be on the Lookout for upcoming articles and events.

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ALL RHAPSODIES SUBMISSIONS ARE CURRENT

THE HIDDEN AGENDA BEHIND H.I.V.

Bryan has impressed us all in the past, but perhaps nothing is so explosive as his revelation that the U.S. Public Health Movement is full of doctrinaires, dogmatists, tyrants, and public policy disasters. This piece is derived from some of the material in his new book (with Dr. Duesberg), *INVENTING AIDS*, sold to Addison-Wesley (who chickened out at the last moment) and then finally bought by St. Martin's, possibly due for release in August. Can we get advance copies? Probably not yet. This article is sure to generate strong feelings, both positive and negative—let us hear your opinions!

Despite all assurances to the contrary, the AIDS establishment continues to fund only research on HIV. Peter Duesberg inadvertently proved this blackout on all alternative research when he recently submitted a grant proposal to the National Institute on Drug Abuse. The Institute's clinical director of AIDS research had personally invited the proposal which outlined a plan to test the long-term effects of nitrite inhalants, or "poppers," on the immune systems of mice. The answer came back in December: the anonymous referees had not only turned it down, but had refused to give the proposal more than a cursory review.

Why does such a political correctness continue to dominate the War on AIDS? After all, public health officials cannot yet demonstrate they have saved any lives from the syndrome, while its death toll rises steadily. The scientific predictions have also failed miserably. In contrast to the predicted spread of AIDS in the United States, the epidemic has remained strictly confined to risk groups; nine of every ten AIDS cases have been male, and ninety percent of all AIDS victims have been linked to heavy drug use, whether intravenously or as "fast track" homosexuals. Indeed, epidemiologists have yet to establish that any epidemic at all has struck among blood transfusions recipients. Even individual AIDS diseases prefer specific risk groups, such as Kaposi's sarcoma among homosexuals and the near-absence of *Pneumocystis carinii* pneumonia among Africans, whose lungs all contain the microbe. And some thirty-nine percent of AIDS diseases in America have nothing to do with immune deficiency—witness Kaposi's sarcoma, various lymphomas, wasting disease, and

dementia, for example. In short AIDS is not an infectious disease.

The obsession with an "AIDS virus" has little to do with science or medicine. Writing in *NATURE* in 1991 (June 21), British HIV researcher Robin Weiss and American CDC official Harold Jaffe hinted at the real purpose in an attack on Peter Duesberg: "But if he and his supporters belittle 'safe sex,' would have us abandon HIV screening of blood donations, and curtail research into anti-HIV drugs and vaccines, then their message is perilous." To whom? If AIDS is not infectious, such recommendations would simply save the taxpayer money and anxiety.

But perhaps this is the point. A 1989 report by the National Research Council more explicitly revealed the hidden agenda. Originally sponsored by the Rockefeller and Russel Sage Foundations and then funded by the Public Health Service, *AIDS: Sexual Behavior and Intravenous Drug Use* laid out a plan for social engineering on a massive scale—using AIDS as the excuse. "The devastating effect of an epidemic on a community can evoke strong political and social responses," the committee duly noted, "An epidemic necessitates the rapid mobilization of the community to counter the spread of illness and death" (p. 373). The power of such a method to force changes in cultural values is based on careful manipulation of fear. "Ideally, health promotion messages should heighten an individual's perceptions of threat and his or her capacity to respond to that threat, thus modulating the level of fear...What is not yet known is how to introduce fear in the right way in a particular message intended for a particular audience. Acquiring that knowledge will require planned variations of AIDS education programs that are carefully executed and then carefully evaluated," stated the committee coolly (pp.267-8).

The report then identified one of the major targets of change—Judeo-Christian moral values. "Historically, there has been a strong social reluctance in the United States to speak or write about sexuality in explicit terms. Despite recent indications of greatly increased tolerance for sexual explicitness in the media and literature, that reluctance remains strong in much of the population;

it is particularly strong in instances that involve the education of children and adolescents" (p.379). The fear of a supposedly infectious AIDS epidemic, however, could be used to fix such problems. As the report declared, "The committee believes that, during an epidemic, politeness is a social virtue that must take second place to the protection of life" (p.379).

Other public health officials have been even more forthright. As an officer of the Centers for Disease Control, Donald Francis had in 1984 drafted the CDC's proposed AIDS strategy. In his 1992 retirement speech at the agency's Atlanta, Georgia headquarters, Francis voiced the ambition held by many of his fellow officers in describing "the opportunity that the HIV epidemic provides for public health" (*JAMA*, 9/16/92). He stated in no uncertain terms the radical nature of the plan:

The cloistered caution of the past needs to be discarded. The climate and culture must be open ones where old ideas are challenged. Those who desire the status quo should seek employment elsewhere. The American HIV prevention program should be the place where the best and the brightest come, where the action is, where history is being made. This is the epidemic of the century, and every qualified person should want to have a piece of the action.

The "action" described by Francis was a set of programs that would, as he fully recognized, need strong political protection from angry taxpayers and voters. For example, he bitterly attacked public opposition to condom distribution programs, and called for powerful legal measures to bypass parental discretion. "The ongoing controversies involving abstinence and condoms typify the morass into which schools can fall," Francis complained, "If, in the opinion of those far more expert than I, schools cannot be expected to provide such programs, then health departments should take over using as a justification their mandate to protect the public's health."

Francis also included proposals for dealing with the AIDS risk of intravenous drug use—including a call for "prescription of addicting drugs" with

Federal government sponsorship. Even libertarians who advocate legalizing drugs would balk at such notions, which would ultimately create a massive bureaucracy encouraging drug use. "Following a more enlightened model for drug treatment, including prescribing heroin, would have dramatic effects on HIV and could eliminate many of the dangerous illegal activities surrounding drugs," he insisted, knowing that only fear of the AIDS epidemic might make such proposals tolerable to the public. Ignoring the toxic, and possibly AIDS inducing, effects of drugs, Francis emphasized that "In addition to treatment, safe injection [!] must be stressed both for those in treatment programs and those out of treatment. The provision of sterile injection equipment for drug users should be the standard of public health practice in the United States."

Most chillingly of all, Francis saw the possibilities in harnessing other epidemics to advance similar agendas. As he put it, "if we establish new mechanisms to handle the HIV epidemic, [these] can serve as models for other diseases."

The common denominator of these and similar plans is that they originate with the Federal government's Public Health Service, and especially from its front line public health agency, the Center for Disease Control. Public perceptions often paint the CDC as a minor office that gathers and publishes dull statistics on disease. The truth is shockingly different. A sophisticated \$2 billion-per-year operation, the CDC employs a staff of thousands who see themselves as having an activist mandate. They view epidemics as opportunities for control and for imposing lifestyle changes on the population.

The CDC has traditionally specialized in contagious disease. Its initials, in fact, originally stood for the Communicable Disease Center, from its formation in 1946 until its name changed in 1970. And therein lies its bias, for it tends to interpret almost any epidemic as being infectious. Certainly the CDC has plenty of raw material with which to work; each year at least one thousand outbreaks, or "clusters," of disease strike in

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ONE IN A MILLION

October 16, 1995 was a day that will forever remain a constant within the boundaries of my mind. This day in history was the inaugural Million Man March for men of African descent. The tour bus packed with forty plus men and women rolled into the predesignated parking lot in Robert F. Kennedy stadium, Washington D.C. at approximately 9:00 a.m. early Monday morning.

There were men of different sizes, shapes, and statures. For the twenty something year old (some younger) college inmates who managed to escape the maximum security penitentiary known as Stony Brook; we were witnessing the most important event in our young lives since our individual conceptions.

As we strolled through the friendly confines of R.F.K. stadium, the sea of chocolate people gave me an inspirational sugar rush. The members of our tour bus had now been split into a number of small contingents among the mass of Africans marching through America's capital. Within the first few hundred feet we were greeted by brothers from L.A. who were selling the "Juice is Loose" T-shirts to anyone who wanted to celebrate O.J. Simpson's return to civilian life. These T-shirts were just the first in an array of different colors and styles being sold by Black entrepreneurs.

Our group exited the stadium onto the streets of Washington where everyone's emotions appeared to ascend to another level. Many Black women who supported the march, and also respected the wishes of the organizers did not join in the march. Instead they lined the side walks; to cheer on their soldiers as we stomped our way to the capital. I do not view the word "soldier" as just a symbolic reference to describe the mood. All Black men were enlisted into this army at birth. Many of us have completed boot camp training in the simulated war zones of the inner city. However, the bright sunny day in October was the first time that all the inner city trained minority militia came together to have a

meeting with their generals. It was imperative that this meeting take place. There has to be organization before battle,

stayed with me was the unity that was displayed among the march participants, and the feeling of being apart of an ex-



Photo by Carey Gray

and we were preparing for the most important war since the civil rights war. So the buses did not pull up to the steps of the capital; we marched to show our mothers, sisters, and daughters that we had the direction, desire, and dedication to lead ourselves and our people.

We arrived at the Capital around 10:00 a.m.; the events had already begun. I was personally in awe at the huge gathering. I knew that it was the Million March; but I was amazed at the turnout. As we made our way through the majority male crowd we witnessed many things that was lacking in the Black community. The two most notable that

tended family. There were men helping other men across structural boundaries so they would not get hurt. Everyone treated each other with proper respect. Many fathers attended the march with their young sons. The word "brother" was the popular word of the day. We had made our way to the lawn of the Capital just in time for the spiritual atonement prayers. The speaker asked each Black man present to atone for the wrong he has committed against his people. While these rituals were being conducted a few men and even one child was hoisted into the air, and passed down the slope of Capital Hill with only the hands of

Black men keeping each up. The congregation chanted "keep him up" as each man was transported down the declining hill. As each man went by our area, they steadily disappeared into the "sea of chocolate." Later on in the day there was a call for donations towards the cost of the march, and special foundations that would be set up to get the building of a economically strong Black community started. Donation boxes were distributed around the enormous area. People began passing money towards each box. Millions of men were exchanging money without fear of someone putting dollar bills in their pockets. It is conceivable to say that many of the men touched hundreds of dollars while delivering the funds safely to the donation boxes.

The day proceeded as planned with a number of prominent, and "regular" Black men conveying their hopes and dreams to the millions. As it came closer to the Minister Farrakhan's keynote address, the crowd's excitement intensified. The Reverend Jesse Jackson delivered a pre-keynote address. Many of the marches famous remarks will come from his speech as well as Farrakhan's. It was an impressive display of intelligence, and one man's ability to stir the emotions of millions of people. Our group was standing adjacent from a circle of men who sounded like they were from the south. As Rev. Jackson's speech built up with intensity, their emotions rose with it. They began to cheer him on with comments including "Come on Jesse bring it home." When Jackson broke into his famous inspirational hook "Keep hope alive," the group of men who were silent at the beginning of the speech were now unable to stay still. Jesse Jackson's speech paved the way for the historical marathon address that would be given by Louis Farrakhan almost an hour later.

At 4:00 est, Louis Farrakhan gave the millions who had traveled millions of miles to the home of Congress

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SUPPORT YOUR CULTURAL ORGANIZATIONS !!!

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HIDDEN AGENDA

the United States—one every eight hours. These can range from flus and pneumonias to closely-occurring cancers, but most outbreaks involve no more than a handful of people each; since the polio epidemic, none have posed serious threats to the general public. However, by falsely labeling any arbitrarily chosen outbreak as infectious and blaming it on a virus or other microbe, the CDC can quickly generate public fear and political mobilization behind almost any agenda.

The CDC has actually engineered a number of false alarms or misdirected campaigns over the past four decades, neutralizing scientific dissent and calmer voices when necessary. AIDS, though not the first example, has now become the most successful epidemic by far. Two powerful weapons in the agency's arsenal, both unknown to the public at large, have made this possible: a semi-secret wing of the CDC known as the Epidemic Intelligence Service (EIS), and a quiet "partnership" program with private organizations.

The Epidemic Intelligence Service

Among epidemiologists, it is often half-jokingly referred to as the "medical CIA." Founded in 1951 by public health professor Alexander Langmuir, the EIS was first designed to act as an elite biological-warfare countermeasures unit of the CDC. Langmuir was hired because he also served as one of the select advisors to the Defense Department's chemical and biological warfare program.

The first EIS class of 21 recent medical or biological graduates underwent several weeks of intense training at the CDC's Atlanta headquarters, before being dispatched on their two-year assignments on loan to various state or local health departments around the country. They acted as the eyes and ears of the CDC, carefully monitoring for any possible outbreak of war-induced disease. While on their tours of duty, each EIS officer could be sent elsewhere in the country on a 24 hour-a-day basis. In case of war, the EIS would operate under any emergency powers granted the by CDC—potentially including quarantines, mass immunizations, or other drastic measures.

In an article written for the American journal of Public Health (March, 1952), Langmuir made clear that membership in the EIS did not end with the two year assignment, but was permanent. He wrote that, "As a result of their

experience, many of these officers may well remain in full-time epidemiology or other public health pursuits at federal, state, or local levels. Some, no doubt, will return to civilian, academic, or clinical practice, but in the event of war they could be returned to active duty with the Public Health Service and assigned to strategic areas to fulfill the functions for which they were trained."

Every year since 1951 has seen a new crop of EIS recruits, some classes over one hundred members in size. The nearly 2,000 alumni have gone on to high positions in society, though rarely advertising their affiliation. Indeed, the CDC has now made the EIS more secretive than ever, having suppressed the public availability of the membership directory since last year. Members can be found in the Surgeons General's office and elsewhere in the Federal government, as well as in the World Health Organization, state and local health departments, universities, pharmaceutical companies, tax-exempt foundations, hospitals, and even as staff writers, editors, or news anchormen for major newspapers, scientific journal, and television news departments. In these positions, EIS alumni act not only as the CDC's surveillance arm and emergency reserve, but also as seemingly "independent" advocates for CDC policies.

In time, the fear of artificial disease epidemics faded. But Langmuir and other to CDC officials had always held bigger plans for the EIS. Langmuir, for example, an apostle of Planned Parenthood founder Margaret Sanger, involved the EIS in the population control movement by the 1960's. The CDC has gained most, however, from EIS activities in natural disease epidemics, to which its "disease detectives" have turned their attention.

The flu, being truly an infectious disease, often proved itself most valuable to the CDC. Although the winter following the end of World War I was the last time a flu epidemic caused widespread death, the CDC has pushed annual flu vaccinations

up to the present day. At times, the agency has even rung the alarm over an impending flu crisis, hoping to use memories of the 1918 epidemic to gain emergency powers and impose mass vaccinations. By using such tactics in 1957 over the Asian flu, the CDC managed to wrangle extra money out of Congress to expand the EIS and crash-produce a vaccine. But the flu season was already winding down

by the time the vaccine was ready, and the flu itself turned out to have been as mild as in any other year.

By 1976, CDC director David Sencer wanted to try again, though on a grander scale. After one soldier in Pennsylvania died of a flu-related pneumonia in January, Sencer predicted that a pig-borne human virus, nicknamed the "swine flu," would soon devastate the United States. Panicked with visions of impending doom, Congress moved to authorize the CDC's immunization plan for every man, woman, and child in the country. Unexpectedly, the legislation suddenly stalled when the insurance companies underwriting the vaccine discovered that it had seriously toxic side effects.

Sencer had to do something fast. He immediately set up a "War Room" in Auditorium A at the CDC headquarters, and put the EIS network on full alert to search for any disease outbreak that might resemble the flu. Within weeks, the War Room received word of a pneumonia cluster among men just returning home from the Philadelphia convention of the American Legion. Several Philadelphia-based EIS officers and alumni had detected the outbreak, and acted as a fifth column that not only helped arrange an invitation for the CDC to come in, but also took their orders from the arriving team of CDC and EIS officers. Even the New York Times staff writer sent to cover the story, Lawrence Altman, was himself an EIS alumnus.

The CDC team allowed media rumors to circulate that this Legionnaires' disease was the beginning of the swine flu. Within days, Congress decided to pass the vaccine bill. Only later did the CDC admit that the legionnaires had not been infected by the flu virus, too late to stop the immunization program. Some 50 million Americans received the vaccine, leading to more than a thousand cases of nerve damage and paralysis, dozens of deaths, and lawsuits awarding almost \$100 million in damages. In the ultimate irony, no swine flu epidemic ever materialized; the only destruction left behind by the phantom swine flu resulted from the CDC's vaccine.

The agency later blamed Legionnaires' disease on a common soil bacterium, one that clearly fails Koch's postulates for causing the disease and is therefore actually harmless. The legionnaires' deaths are not so hard to understand, since the pneumonias struck elderly men, many of whom had undergone

kidney transplant operations, and who had become particularly drunk during the Bicentennial celebration the classic risks for pneumonia. Thus "Legionnaires' disease" is not an infectious condition, but merely a new name for old pneumonias.

Using its EIS network, the CDC has applied similar tactics to other outbreaks of disease. During the 1960's, for example, the EIS helped fuel the National Institute of Health's growing Virus-Cancer Program by tracking down every small cluster of leukemia cases, trying to create the impression that some virus was responsible for the cancer. Robert Gallo was one of the many scientists so impressed with the CDC investigations that he devoted the rest of his career to finding a human leukemia virus.

More recently, the CDC managed to have a team of EIS officers invited into New Mexico to investigate a cluster of pneumonia cases among Navajo Indians. By June of 1993, the CDC began insisting that the brief and relatively small outbreak was caused by a rat fecal virus, the Hantavirus. But as a letter in the January 1 issue of the Lancet pointed out, most of the affected Navajos actually tested negative for the virus. And unlike a contagious disease, this pneumonia never spread beyond the first few dozen victims. Again, the CDC's "disease detectives" used a high-profile investigation to create media publicity and frighten the general population, rather than troubling themselves with the scientific method and its more boring answers.

Of all the epidemics mismanaged by the CDC, AIDS proved the most spectacular in achieving political success. By 1981, the EIS had so thoroughly penetrated the medical and public health institutions in the United States that it could now detect even the smallest and most loosely-connected "clusters" of diseases, no matter how far apart the victims were in time and space. The original AIDS cases were all found in homosexual men in the "fast track" lifestyle—those having hundreds or thousands of sexual contacts and using enormous amounts of hard drugs to make such promiscuous activity possible. For the CDC, the trick was to make the illness seem contagious; a simple drug-induced epidemic among homosexual would hardly have frightened the public, nor have allowed the

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Rhapsodies

My Little Prey
(In loving memory of Nathaniel Thompson)

There once was a little prey that wanted to learn to fly
Each and everyday he would try and try
But never would leave the ground
The little prey always used to say
Oh, God What's wrong. Why can't I fly if I always try
Every day the prey would try to fly. He had those who would laugh
Because he couldn't stay up with the rest of the tribe
So the little prey wanted to give up in life, but he heard a message that said:
There are those who would laugh at others for what they try to do
and there are those who would pray with one another
So don't give up on life.
Be proud of what you're trying to do
Because if you don't make it on the ground, you will never learn what it is to be in the clouds
The little prey answered:
But God! Why me?
Early one morning, the little prey stretched out, flitting his wings
Hoping that today he would understand what the message meant.
To his surprise he looked up to the sky seeing another little prey trying to fly
The little prey whispered:
Keep trying. I'm on your side. At least you could fly.
The prey walked along feeling sad, wondering why he couldn't fly.
But little did he know that he was chosen by God to lead the new coming tribe.
Finally the little prey learned to fly, whispering to God:
Thank you for my wings
I'm finally off the ground. So the little prey flew away happy and free: learning what the message
meant. That no matter how hard you try, no matter who would laugh
Don't give up on life. There's a purpose for you to live and if not, don't worry your day will come
when you also earn your wings and you would have a purpose to be with me
High alone
Feeling free
Just like my little prey and his new wings

Everlasting life:
A new beginning

— Angel Pereira Jr.

A SEA OF DREAMS



and it seems that maybe this time would be enough to
show the strength of our unity, but many only came to
see, saw and left the same way they came
unchanged by the story lived this day, which as i left
became history, my story
to re-affirm that we are one and not a scattered mass
in the wilderness of north america
the sea of dreams filled with many visions of hope
our common past has made us one again, but never forget,
when dispersed in the wilderness that we are a mighty
sea of hope for humanity
the pitter patter of clapping hands sounding like a
stormy rain, a rain which washes away the pain of yesterday
called division
voices sounding off in unison like thunder in the heavens
thunder which broke the silence of congressmen, that never
would hear the voice of a single hungry child stranded in
the wild called equality in america
a sea of dreams and hope it seems was the force that made
the journey come to a beginning, but as for the end
i spend time in my mind and reflect, so many paths crossed
and lost there way, there way to a solution, but then the
solution, but then the solution is what it always was and
will be; the solution is me and the solution is you.

--- Dwight Brown

Black Roots

so much lost along the way for us to know
what those packed tightly below deck knew
but dig deep they can be found

no perm

no concrete

no devils work can conquer them

Knowledge and strength keep us

pick any tree, bush, or flower
with straight leaves, or white buds
the roots are always black
deny that
deny existence

you are a bud

on a branch with a black fist

on a limb with bales of cotton

on a trunk with shimmering gold

with roots running deep into your scalp
touching your mind, making dreams of
the Nile as real as yesterday's bath
seek truth, seek knowledge

Knowledge is the strength that keeps us

I am a bud

with my mind in my mind

I will search through branches and limbs
to find my roots

embrace them, nurture them, let them surround
winding, tangling, making knots, and kinks
to form a marvelous shelter
like ribs around one's heart

dig deep and you will find
frightening darkness and pleasant shadows
dig deeper and you will find
the light
for you are a bud
that blossoms in light

-Josette Smith



UNTITLED

MY MOTHER SPAT ME OUT
THE WAY HER FATHER
SPAT HER OUT
AND HIS MOTHER BEFORE
SHE WAS PICKED FROM
LES PEARLS DES ANTILLIES
AND REPLANTED IN THE BIG APPLE
STILL LOOKING FOR HER DREAMS.
STILL DREAMING
YET UNABLE TO FUFILL THEM
SHE SEES THEM IN ME
AND I IN HER
WE ARE DEPENDANT OF EACH OTHER
AND ARE MIRROR IMAGES IN A
DIFFERENT PLACE AND TIME
A BETTER PLACE?
IT DOES NOT EXIST
GINUEA IS A BETTER PLACE
BUT PAIN PRECEDES IT
MAMA LABORED THAT I MAY
LIVE IN PEACE:
PEACE OF MIND
PEACE OF BODY
YET I LABOR TO SHARE THESE THINGS
FOR WITH PEACE I AM ALSO LONELY
SHE HAS DISCOVERED HER PEACE
AND I WISH TO DISCOVER MINE
WILL I EVER DO SO?
I DONT KNOW
MIRROR IMAGES WE ARE
BUT
PEARLS DES ANTILLES
THE BIG APPLE IS NOT.

- ELLA TURENNE

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HIDDEN AGENDA

CDC to accomplish its radical public health agenda.

The epidemic officially began in 1980 after Michael Gottlieb, a new immunologist at the UCLA Medical Center in Los Angeles, decided to test the brand new T cell-counting technology. He put out an informal request to fellow physicians to refer cases of immune deficiency to him. Over the next several months, colleagues sent him four such cases, all male homosexuals with *Pneumocystis carinii* pneumonia. Sensing that the CDC might take an interest, Gottlieb called active EIS officer Wayne Shandera in the Los Angeles health department. Shandera had heard an isolated report of a fifth homosexual with the same problem, and compiled a report for the CDC.

Ordinarily, each of the five cases would have been seen by separate doctors, leaving nothing to suggest the word "epidemic" to anyone. But having a pre-positioned EIS agent like Shandera certainly helped the CDC gather such cases together as a potential cluster. Shandera's report fell on the desk of James Curran, an official in the CDC's venereal diseases division; the 1987 book And The Band Played On records that Curran wrote "Hot stuff. Hot stuff." on the report (p. 67). He had the agency publish it immediately.

By the time the report appeared on June 5, 1981, Curran was already organizing a special Kaposi's Sarcoma and Opportunistic Infections (KSOI) task force to lead an investigation of the five victim epidemic. EIS members Harold Jaffe and Mary Guinan, also from the venereal diseases division, helped run the task force. The first order of business was to find as many similar patients as possible, thereby causing the epidemic to "grow." Next was to explain the syndrome; to the CDC, this meant trying to find an infectious agent. This would be no simple task, since essentially all of the first fifty cases admitted to heavy use of poppers, a drug preferred by homosexuals as a means of facilitating anal intercourse. Even if this toxic drug presented itself as the obvious explanation, the CDC investigators had no intention of letting the evidence interfere. According to historian Elizabeth Etheridge, "While

many of the patients were routine users of amyl nitrites or 'poppers,' no one in the KSOI task force believed the disease was a toxicological problem" (Sentinel for Health, 1992, p.326).

So the EIS was activated to prove AIDS infectious. EIS officer David Auerbach and others confirmed that these extremely promiscuous homosexuals were often linked to one another through long chains of sexual encounters. To prove that AIDS was "spreading" to other people, other officers scoured hospitals to find heroin addicts with opportunistic infections, and blamed their needle-sharing rather than the heroin use, itself a classic risk factor for pneumonias and other illnesses. Bruce Evatt and Dale Lawrence, both members of the EIS, discovered one hemophiliac in Colorado with an opportunistic pneumonia as a side effect of internal bleeding, but rediagnosed the patient as an AIDS case. Even Haitians in Florida and Haiti were interviewed by EIS officer Harry Haverkos, who renamed their endemic tuberculosis as AIDS.

Not understanding the loaded nature of such investigations, the outside world completely bought the CDC line. Soon the race was on for scientific researchers to find the guilty virus. But this search, too, had been rigged. Donald Francis, an EIS member himself since 1971, decided just eleven days after the original Shandera report that the syndrome should be blamed on a retrovirus—with a latent period, no less. Using his various contacts in the retrovirus field, Francis spent the next two years pushing Robert Gallo to isolate a new retrovirus. Eventually Gallo did take an interest, and claimed credit for finding HIV.

With his April 23, 1984, press conference, Gallo completed the crusade begun by the CDC and its EIS. As the tapes rolled and the cameras flashed, Gallo and Health and Human Services Secretary Margaret Heckler launched the nation into a War on AIDS. Few people knew the true story behind the announcement, or of the political agenda that Don Francis and others were preparing to foist on the American people.

The Partnership Program

The CDC's second major

weapon for mobilizing public support lay in its assistance programs for private organizations. By funding or otherwise supporting groups not affiliated with the CDC, the agency could create apparently spontaneous mass movements. Spokesmen claiming to represent various communities could all simultaneously advocate policies identical to those of the CDC, while allowing the agency to remain quietly in the background and avoid direct criticism.

In 1984, the CDC began forming "partnerships," based on "cooperative agreements," with large numbers of "community-based organizations," for the purpose of AIDS "education" (read: indoctrination). At first the funding was channeled through the United States Conference of Mayors, which dispersed the money to a growing network of AIDS activist groups. By 1985, the CDC was giving over \$1 million to state governments, influencing their response to AIDS.

After 1986, the money began flowing freely, and the CDC's corresponding influence expanded quickly. The American Red Cross alone received over \$19 million from 1988 to 1991, cementing CDC control among medical institutions. Millions more were targeted to such groups as the American Medical Association, the National Association of People with AIDS (which operates as a coordinating center for much of the AIDS activist and gay rights movements), Americans for a Sound AIDS Policy (which generates CDC-approved materials for Evangelical Christians), the National Education Association (the major teachers' union), the National PTA, the National Association of Broadcasters (which represents most television and radio stations and their networks), the National Conference of State legislators, and dozens of others. Even such groups as the National Urban League, the National Council of La Raza, and the Center for Population Options receive CDC grants and other technical aid. Many, specifically AIDS-related groups, actually depend on CDC money for their very existence.

Naturally, the CDC has established mechanisms for ensuring that its money and other aid are used for the intended purposes. Organizations wishing

to receive grants must not only file applications, but are pre-screened by having to send representatives to CDC workshops on how to apply. These meetings allow the CDC to meet and judge applicants directly. Furthermore, any organization receiving aid winds up having CDC supervision of its AIDS-related "educational" activities.

It is little wonder there is so much political pressure, from all sides, to defend both the virus-AIDS hypothesis and the CDC's public health agenda.

As with so many non-contagious diseases in the past, the CDC has persuaded the public that AIDS is infectious. Thus the taxpayer is manipulated with fear to acquiesce to the radical measures being pushed by the agency. Where "safe sex" programs, sterile needle exchanges, Federal subsidies of drug addiction, and other CDC proposals would normally be thrown out—along with the officials who proposed them—many Americans suspend judgment.

Most people do not yet realize that the entire campaign has been orchestrated mostly by a single agency of the Federal government, rather than being a spontaneous decision by independent experts and activists. As intended, the CDC has been able to mobilize the scientists, the medical institutions, political bodies, the news media, and a bewildering array of AIDS organizations behind its hidden agenda. All such groups will lose their credibility once the public discovers the real source of the campaign, and honest skepticism will spread faster than AIDS itself.

Signs of imminent change are appearing. The CDC's public health measures—condoms, sterile needles, contact tracing, and the like—have failed to prevent the steady growth of AIDS. As this bad advice is recognized for what it is, more voice are joining the chorus of dissent against the HIV-AIDS hypothesis. The CDC may soon have to hold HIV research meetings all by itself.

That is, if Congress doesn't abolish the CDC first.

by Bryan Ellison

*Editor's Note: This article was submitted by Lloyd Abrams, who received it off of the internet.

JOIN BLACKWORLD !!!

Tuesday October 4, 1995 1:08 PM

Eastern Standard Time

After all the rhetoric, arguments, "mountain of evidence," biased media coverage and intense emotion, the trial of the century has finally ended. The jury needed less than four hours to acquit the accused in the case of *California vs. Simpson*. As lead defense attorney Johnnie Cochran embraced his relieved client, I watched and smiled as a Black man in Los Angeles finally received some justice.

Speaking of Johnnie Cochran...there has been much debate over the attorney's brilliant closing argument; more specifically, Mr. Cochran "playing the race card" and making a symbolic reference of his client's plight and "the greatest crime in human history." For all of the Fred Goldman's and media instigators who were so upset over the eloquently spoken attorney's comments, I have two reply's: 1) Mr. Cochran did not create racist police officers, but rather, it is merely his burden as a person of color to unfortunately suffer them. 2) The Holocaust was indeed a very tragic event, but no crime will ever be greater than the African slave trade where some 60 to 100 million lives were lost in the Middle Passage alone.

The Simpson trial contained so many complex issues, that it is almost overwhelming when you reflect on them. Some of which were: Two people were brutally murdered on June 12, 1994; Mr. Simpson's nine and five year old children have not seen "daddy" in over a year because the police said that he killed "mommy"; and last, but certainly not least, once again the entire country had a chance to learn of how fucked-up the

LAPD is internally. Certainly, these are but a few. Well, now the final curtain in Judge Ito's courtroom has, depending on your perspective, either vindicatingly or remorsefully closed on all the issues. It is now "pay back" time.

This is not a call for revenge; although, Mark Furhman (and the rest of his fellow pigs) should have his "lying, perjuring, genocidal racist," punk-ass thoroughly kicked, I am specifically referring to the acquitted Mr. Orenthal James Simpson paying "US" back! The US being the Black community. There is a passage in the Bible that reads, "For whom much is given, much is expected." Many Black students here on campus "high fived" each other in the Student Union when they heard the verdict. When the court clerk read "not guilty," the gathering of Black people at the First AME Baptist Church in Los Angeles leaped from their seats and cheered as if O.J. had just scored a touchdown. Mr. Simpson doesn't even attend First AME, yet, here they were embracing O.J. like he was their very own prodigal son. As a whole, the Black community throughout this country has embraced O.J. during his incarceration. Consistently, polls taken showed, some by as much as 70%, Black folks supporting O.J. Despite our personal feelings concerning his guilt or innocence, his domestic violence filled past, O.J.'s apparent preference for white women once he became successful, and his conspicuous absence in the struggle for Black equality and his lack of support for Black issues and the Black community, we were with him. Sympathetic with his battle

against LAPD racism, Black folks gave support to Simpson in the same manner that they gave Rodney King. Truly? we have given O.J. Simpson much and now it is time for him to pay US back.

While the Black community rallied around our "lost" brother, the very same white people that O.J. surrounded himself with, put through college, flew around the world on exotic vacations, loaned money to and bought an infinite number of birthday, anniversary, graduation and Christmas presents for, were now calling him a murderer. My grandmother often reminded me that? "If you lie down with dogs, you're going to get up with fleas." Since his acquittal, I would hope that O.J. would, at the very least, do some of the following: 1) Try dating some "Sisters" for a change. 2) Attend some National Association for the Advancement of Colored People meetings - I'm sure his past absence has been due to scheduling conflicts. 3) Publicly thank the Black Community and specifically acknowledge the Nation of Islam for providing Mr. Cochran with security after he received death threats. 4) Drive that white, Ford Bronco outside the comforts of Brentwood and visit the masses down in South Central. 5) Finally, O.J., remember that money can buy speech and diction classes which will change the way you sound, and money will change your San Francisco ghetto into a L.A. mansion, but nothing will ever change your Black skin. Anticipating Mr. Simpson's return, let me be the first to say, "Welcome back Black man!"

by Curtis Morris

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"ONE IN A MILLION"

what they had been requesting for minutes before. He delivered his keynote address to the antsy troops. I will not dwell on the speech itself because I believe that many of us have seen the speech and know exactly what was said. However, I do wish to comment about how he presented his message, and what I believe is his role in the crusade for Black equality.

Louis Farrakhan has been called a racist of everyone but Blacks. Many of the politicians (some Black) urged their constituents not to attend the march. Many of the Black politicians including potential Presidential candidate Colin Powell chose not to attend. Many organizations including the NAACP did not give official support, but as Farrakhan stated in his speech many members of the different organizations did attend to show their support. With all the negative publicity surrounding him and the

march; it left me to wonder how he was able to convince millions of people to attend anyway. Two things came to mind; one was the promotion of the event which said that it was not about any one individual, but rather it was about the survival of our people, and the other reason that came to mind occurred after I heard him speak. He is a charismatic individual who can convince people that what he is telling is the truth. When I finally heard his speech in its entirety (we had to leave early), I began to compare him with the other great Black leaders of recent times; Malcolm, Martin, and Jesse. These were all leaders who rose to prominence because of their special ability to rally great numbers of people to action, and after the Million Man March it was clear that Farrakhan belonged among them. Rev Dr. Martin Luther King JR. and Rev. Jackson are both from the same school

of public speaking. Both are Christian ministers from the south, whose sermons fill the heart of the congregation mobilizing them to action. The speeches of King and Jackson instill excitement and hope in the heart, and minds of the audience. Malcolm X was different in his method of public speaking. His background was a harsh one that was filled with enormous racial injustice conducted against him and his family. His younger adult life was a series of crimes, and offenses against "society." Malcolm's life experiences led him to deliver speeches of power. Unlike many speakers Malcolm did not build up for an emotional ending. He gave it to you raw from word one. Every word said in a speech was meant to have an impact. He challenged the intellect of the his audience, baiting them to prove him wrong so that they could show how right he really was.

However, Farrakhan is different from all three of these great leaders. I would describe his method as being sarcasm on reality. He takes issues that plague the community; and through his sarcastic approach, which is really an aspect of his charismatic nature, he dissects those issues to show how they can be overcome. He has the ability to pick apart the opposition in his speeches with confidence and style that is unparalleled. In his speech he spoke about the concept of "White Supremacy," and how ridiculous that concept sounds. In the relaxed demeanor of all his speeches he took each word, and in a premeditated fashion he deliberated the theory of "White Supremacy." After he was finished with his verbal assault on the subject, every person present cheered in agreement. Louis Farrakhan just smiled because he already knew what the outcome was going to be.

by Carey Gray

Black Hispanics: Between 2 Worlds



By Fred Sweet—The Washington Post

Miguel A. Sandoval: "The census would count me as Hispanic."

By Judith Valente

Miguel Sandoval arrived in Harlem in 1959 from Havana, where he'd been an outspoken advocate of better civil rights for Black Cubans. Sandoval was Cuban, but he thought of himself primarily as a Black. Yet to the American Blacks in Harlem, he was a Hispanic.

Nine years later, he applied for a job as director of the manpower office where he worked because he had heard that federal officials were looking for a Black to fill the post. But, Sandoval said, he was told he could not have the job because he was Hispanic.

Sandoval convinced the federal Equal Employment Opportunity Commission that he was indeed Black and had been discriminated against, and won back pay. Still, Sandoval, like many Black Hispanics here, has found himself walking a delicate tightrope between two worlds—one Black, one Hispanic—and feeling comfortable in neither. "The U.S. classifies as

Black those people of African origin. Hispanics are classified as people of Hispanic origin or from Latin American countries," said Sandoval, who now lives in Washington. "In that category, I am Hispanic, as I am from Cuba. The census would count me as Hispanic—not Black—even though in fact I am Black. It's a dilemma."

It is a particular social dilemma in Washington, Black Hispanics say, where the population is 70% Black and Blacks and Hispanics have frequently viewed one another as competitors for pieces of the political, economic and social services pie.

Daniel Bueno, the owner of the highly successful Zodiac Records store on Columbia Road, remembers when he first came to Washington 18 years ago, and the Hispanic community was much smaller, he moved in a circle of American Blacks. Bueno looks back now and chuckles—the way people chuckle about their adolescent escapades—when he remembers

how he participated in the 1968 riots here and the Poor People's March.

Now Bueno has cast his lot with his fello Latinos, selling the music of their native countries—and his—in the heart of Washington's "barrio latino" on Columbia Road. "I feel better now. (Latinos) understand me and I understand them. When I go with Blacks, I have to pretend. With Latinos I can be myself. I do my thing," said Bueno, who could pass for a teen-ager at 33 and spends a lot of his time arranging music for well-known Latin singers and groups.

According to the best current estimates, there are about 75,000 Hispanics living in the Washington area. But none of many surveys done on area Hispanics enumerates the number of Black Hispanics. Perhaps that is because it is a curious, confusing question for Black Latinos to have to define themselves in an "either/or" context.

"Here in the U.S., the line of demarcation (between races) is very clear. You are either Black or white," said Roland Roebuck, a Puerto Rican who works in the D.C. Office of Latino Affairs, "whereas in Latin America, you have a lot of shades of Black and white." Roebuck, who is Black, was born in New York City but lived most of his life in Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands.

Those Latinos who are dark-complexioned, but not Black, said Roebuck, "suffer a shock when they come here because they are placed in with Black folks and treated accordingly. Here, you are forced to put yourself in a race category. (Black Hispanics) are forced to define themselves (as Black or Hispanic) and often they don't know which way to go."

It is not that racism does not exist in Latin America, says Roebuck and other Black Hispanics. There, a person's color is almost always tied to his economic status. Yet it is a person's economic status, rather than their color, which determines the social sphere they may travel in.

The prejudice was more subtle in Cuba, says Sandoval. When he lived there under the Batista government, there were beaches and clubs where Blacks could not go. "But a white Cuban might say to a Black, 'Oh, you are my brother. I'll sign for you to join the club. But it's a \$1,000 fee.'"

"Now you know and they know

the Black can't afford the \$1,000. So they kept them out that way and it looked like they weren't keeping you out because of color."

Says Dr. Norma Small, a Black from Panama and a chemistry professor at Howard University, "When I was home (in Panama), I didn't see racial prejudice so much because I was darker. It was not so much a color thing as how much money you had. We have Black people in Panama who are very rich and they can go anywhere."

The major complaint of Black Hispanics is that although they belong to both groups, they often lose out on the affirmative action programs of each group.

Small said she knows of Black Hispanics who have applied for federal job training programs for Hispanics, and despite their qualifications, were turned down. "You get the feeling that what they want when they want Latinos, are people who are easily identified as Latinos," said Small, who's lived here 14 years.

Sandoval has recently written to President Carter, who has declared this week National Hispanic Heritage Week, and congratulated him for appointing more than 100 Hispanics to policy-making positions, but complaining that the president "has forgotten that some Blacks are Hispanics, too."

Sandoval, who has worked at Manpower and the Department of Commerce, and is now active in the National Alliance of Spanish Speaking People, says that more than 250 Hispanics are working as employment program coordinators in federal agencies, but only a handful are Black.

Washington Hispanics do say, however, that in recent years, there have been some improvements in the dialogue between American Blacks and Hispanics. Sandoval points to the two-year-old National Working Consent Committee of Blacks and Hispanics, whose members include several national Latino and Black leaders. In addition, a Washington group, the Local Latino, Hispanic and Black Coalition has also been formed.

"We are beginning to understand we have to get together on issues," said Sandoval. "But it takes time. You know, there is not complete unity even within the Hispanic community."

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