Survival and Re birth

## By Max Jacobson, M.D.

The position of science in the world today is one of great paradox. On the one hand, we are faced with the terrifying spectacle of hundreds of scientists seeking wholesale methods of obliterating human life. Balancing these technicisms of wholesale destruction is an impressive number of scientists devoting their energies to an indefinite extension of human life. Continuing with our paradox, we are becoming aware of the possibility that humanity as a whole may survive even if the world once more becomes a battlefield; and that individual members of the human race may be able to compete with the Biblical patriarchs - in longevity, if not in wisdom or the number of offspring produced. To complete our paradox, we are confronted with the ironic evidence that the majority of people who should benefit by the discoveries of medical research in prolonging the life span are the ones least interested. Indeed, the idea that their daily frustrations and dilemmas might be continued over centuries, instead of decades, would worry most people into the grave before their expected time.

Why should snybody today want to live for a thousand years? As a doctor whose main interest in life is helping people live longer and more successfully, my

response is: why not? In making this affirmative

reply, I am fully aware of the serious lag between the

structure of our civilization and the people living

in it. The machine has dominated man because neither

spiritually nor emotionally has man been able to cope

with a technological culture. Consequently, the progress

of technological development has completely overshadowed

the rate of development of human nature, and in doing

so, has given birth to all our contemporary anxieties.

Every day in my work as a general practioner, I see patients, however varied their individual symptoms, who are casualties of the split between man and manufacturer. To these people, the idea of living a thousand years is a prospect of enduring mental torture. They no longer know why they want to live. They have lost their why in the cogs of their gadgetworlds blindly identifying themselves with their cultural climate, they unconsciously attempt to convert their bodies into machines, and their bodies have naturally revolted. The results are confusion, lack of purpose, psychosomatic ailments—all the fashionable complexes of what will surely be the Frenzied Fifties.

Let us examine the machine-complex. Cybernetics, that dazzling new science, has evolved for us a perfect wish-symbol for the times—the mechanical brain-machine which can rapidly compute equations and

formulas requiring hundreds of mathematicians hundreds of years to figure out. Its guardians proudly announce that it even has a memory. But it remained for the abstruce scientific organ, the New Yorker, to point out a distressing clay foot in this streamlined Baals if the machine receives conflicting commands it balks, sulks, and has what amounts to a nervous breakdown, precisely what the human brain does in the same situation, which it faces daily.

people are being artibrarily forced, deprived of a perspective on themselves without which there can be no freedom of choice. In the museums we can trace the development of the human skull; even as late as the max Meanderthal man we can detect definite evolutions. But there has been no alteration in skull-structure since the Egyptians; and as for the contents of the skull, there has been no disce nible development since the beginning of the machine age.

Technical conquests have taken place with an everincreasing rhythm, but instead of a parallel spiritual evolution within the personality, only the intellect, has broadened its scope.

If I generalize, it is because every time I take a fluttering pulse, or read a cardiograph, or prescribe a sedative for a headache, I am dealing with generalities become flesh: six million Jews methodically exterminated, forty thousand lives lost in the millionth

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of a second at Hiroshima; even the positive progress of nuclear fission and the Linstein law relating to radio-active isotopes have some bearing on every individual I treat.

Of course, the pulse, heart, or brain of the indi
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vidual does not react consciously to any of these

phenomens. Tragically, the spirit itself struggles to

remain unaware, and these struggles/maintain unawareness are translated into bodily symptoms. The re
sponsibility for awareness, as well as the responsibility
for dealing with it, has been delegated to specialists.

Unhappily, when these specialists speak, they tend to

fall into a jargon so complex that we have had to in
vent another speciality—semantics, the science of

meaning—to explain their findings.

This unawareness is protective. If every individual constantly showed a clear reaction to Dachau or
Hiroshima neurotic symptoms in our time would be
enormously multiplied. However, we must relocate the
same time that this type of protection results in an
atrophy of conscious feeling affecting the smallest
facets of the emotional life of that person. Loneliness, despair, frigidity and psychosis enormy the
Four Horsemen of our prefabricated society.

The instinct for survival, deflected and thwarted, in so many ways, must be reawakened in us. Given an opportunity to manifest itself, it will certainly do so.

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Many people today are in the position of a man lost in an arctic region. If he gives in to his faint fatigue, the sleep he sinks into is likely to be a permanent one. He must continue blindly if he is to survive.

Perhaps it seems a far cry from the solitary explorer to the city dweller who gives in to his little exhaustions, his constant inner first fatigue. Yet the seductive slogans, the self-imposed frustrations, the passive entertainments, the excessive steam heat, the devitalized foods—all lull the individual instincts and deprive the human being of his creative heritage as a personality.

I have learned some surprising facts from my experience with concentration camp victims. It is unnecessary to describe the sub-human conditions in those monuments to our enlightened age. But in spite of the extreme stress and nutritional deficiencies under which the prisoners lived, a recurrent pattern in those cases I treated became apparent.

After being exposed to the animal level of camp
life, sufferers from asthms, heart trouble, severe
colds, menstrual disorders and migraines found their
ailments diminishing and, in many cases, disappearing
completely. Ironically enough, after they were released and entered countries like the United States
where there was no longer the danger of the same
tortures and brutalities, the mask symptoms responsared.

often in exaggerated form. I have histories of many prisoners whose grasp on kix life survived unspeakable brutalities, only to succumb from thrombosis, stroke, or hemorrhage when they were liberated.

There is a grim lesson to be learned here. Obviously, I do not recommend that we transform our society into a vast concentration camp. But from the example of these tragedies, we can draw certain conclusions concerning the human element in an artificial society: namely, that in such a society consciousness of the need for survival disappears, and energies actually intended for survival are expressed as anxiety. The instinct for survival expresses itself most directly and most creatively under conditions which are so extreme that the thought of survival is never far from consciousness. Here is a clue toward the resheping of our daily lives which, combined with the pharmacological knowledge at our disposal, can help achieve the spiritual transofrmation so urgently required today of every human being.

Recent biological research gives us the physical echo of the spiritual suffering of the Dachau victim and the lost arctic wanderer. Starvation induces a hyper-thyroid condition. Experiments with rats under conditions of extreme cold also reveal that the rats treated with massive doses of thyroid, which stimulates the metabolism, are best able to survive. Unlike

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laboratory rats men are gifted with the capacity for hope and action.

Here is a distributory We have today an alternative to (hope and action under extreme stress which parallels natural hibernation, or where life is suspended at a minimum. But hibernation is unnatural to man, and as fatal as starvation; perhaps more so, since a starving man with an objective can often carry on until the stress is relieved. Yielding to the lulling of the instincts, which hibernation represents, is the first neurotice step on the path to the rejection of individual responsibility, and hence to totalitarianism on the collective social and political level. Under extreme social conditions the individual can spiritually hibernate and slowly become immobilized in a fascist intertica; or he can emerge from his chaos into awareness and assume individual control over his mechanisms, with an objective of directed energies before him.

The latest information in nuclear physics indicates that a true understanding of the laws which govern nature (and city-dwellers often forget that they are part of nature) can only be achieved when we know the laws governing the smallest unit. If each of us experiences in himself the survival-motive which is the defeat basic law of life, we will no longer defeat ourselves with doubts. The search for a biological explanation

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of human survival has led to the discovery of the sub-

(But) this search for the notivation-function of survival itself springs from the deep creative sources of man's life-energy.

Let us agree on a working definition of a harmonious life. The life process itself is too complicated a phenomenon to define in a phrase. However, if we concentrate on its physico-chemical aspect, we can safely say that in the human body it best functions through healthy higher tissue. This process, when applied to the individual, is called metabolism, which roughly means: the ingestion of food, the reaction of the body tissue toward its environment, and its role in the evolution or decay of that environment. If the role is a healthy one, not only the society but the organism itself benefits.

Point 1: To live harmoniously, then, you must function to your full capacity within the pattern of your personality.

Examine Point 1 carefully. Simply telling a person to function well means nothing; if he has to be told, or has to make an effort to do so, obviously he is not operating at his full capacity.

Each human being should become aware of the element of purpose in his own life. Of course, he will often need to be helped with the achievement of this purpose. The moment the individual senses his purpose and realizes that there is a way of achieving it, he will begin to feel well.

Point 2. Find your personal reason for existing.
in your own terms, and discover the best way of
directing that existence toward an objective.

If every man had the power to look clearly within himself and channelize his interior forces with due consideration for other human beings, we could scrap the fraternities, lodges, pressure-groups, and the whole range of security organizations that clutter our civilization. In this clean, new society each member would be responsible to himself as well as to the community.

There has always been a struggle in man as to whether he should create the perfect State to which he owes complete allegiance and adjust himself to it; or whether the change should occur in the individual, resulting in the evolution of a feasible society. On paper at least, the western peoples are devoting themselves to the latter thesis.

If you wish to live long and well, extricate yourself from the conflicts that paralyze action.

Conflicts are inevitables they can be good for you and the world of which you are a part when they cause both to advance. Use any sensible means to view yourself objectively: many legitimate therapies are available today. When you select one, however, check the therapist's professional standing, and be sure your attitude

toward the treatment is a constructive one.

Medical therapy should not be overlooked, if you can find a doctor who has conquered his own dilemmas. It is possible for the doctor, utilizing present blochemical advances, to create a physical state of well-being in the patient, provided the doctor is sufficiently trained to know what he is doing. This synchronization, employing pharmaceutical mesms, can give at least a temporary balance, and form in the patient's mind an impression of the goal toward which he can move.

Point 3. Maintain an objective attitude toward your Tork.

"You're working too hard," the doctor enswers,
looking at you with an impressively analytical eye.

Let us analyze what the doctor has said. What
does working too hard mean? Why should work be 'hard'?
Is work only a compulsion, an unpleasant labor? Or
does the doctor mean you are working too intensely?
If this is the case, then your work is not associated
with pleasure. In theory, one should take pleasure in
one's
make work. Why should this not hold true in practice
as well? Most individuals fail to see any purpose
in their work; thus, they are unable to get their
work done properly, or work only under strain.

Another complication arises: the individual is aware

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that he is being paid for work that is not being done at his maximum capacity. He begins unconsciously to fear that he will be found out; or if he is fortunate enough not to be discovered, that he will be unable to continue his work pattern. Then, he usually resorts to a false stimulation, and the resulting confusion is projected into his work life, into his home life, and finally into his cense of values. Gradually this confusion combines with the confusions of other like him in his social unit, and politics, art, and human relations are negatively affected. What can one do about this? Let us return to the doctor's office.

"I tidnk," says the doctor in a soothing, professional baritone, "that you ought to slow up a bit. Relax.

Get away for a rest."

The patient looks alarmed or amoyed, depending on his job importance and the state of his finances. Also, he questions the doctor's advice. Perhaps he has pondered Confucius' romark, "One must be constantly active in order to be an alive human being," and realized its truth.

Exactly what good will a rest do the patient? After all, standing still is not restful; it is more like hibernating. It postpones action, but solves nothing. Even the machines the patient observes daily are not given such treatment when they become inefficient; they are not repaired by having their motors turned off

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Certainly the man or woman in the doctor's office is as intricately put together as the gadgets which surround him. Not if the patient wants to recover, he will not take a cruise to Bermuda or take up a hobby. Let him discover himself. Let him accept the challenge of his age, and become a part of it, rather than a passive integer of it. Most of us are vagualy familiar with certain limited aspects of the world, but its broad pattern remains ominous and unclear.

Our leaders, intellectual and political, continue to discuss ways and means toward a new society, a new social consciousness. In order to participate in this process, the individual should consider it both his duty and his privilege to heighten his consciousness, to become familiar with the inner and outer forces controlling him. For example, how much do you know about your city, state, and federal government? Granted, you know your favorite movie star. But do you know the Congressmen who represents your district and whether you agree with the national policies he is shaping or not? Have you say idea how the various federal agencies are constructed and under what powers they operate?

Do not let your favorite political columnist mold your reactions; be responsible for your own reactions, and observe what happens to your overall conduct. We

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easily forget that our government is an extension of curselves. It does little good to shrug and surmur, "It's all too corrupt to do anything about it." The change has to start somewhere. We cannot wait for a super-pressure group to come along and break up the other pressure groups for us.

If your body is tired, find out what your body is.

Once you know how it functions, you are less likely
to push it into a breakdown, because you will learn
to respect it. The old stimulations will become
unnecessary, since the latent energies within you
will be directed into a positive current of activity.

Point A. Bo honest with yourself, and aim at honest relationships in your social pattern.

In a world where some concepts are expanding to intolerable proportions, certain attitudes of mind are no longer practical. Hatred, greed, fear, and smallness of spirit are still manifest in the highest young places, but our disendented young people are coming to realize more and more that such qualities do not pay off in the long run. This is not due to an excess of virtue or ethics on their part. Even those who have rejected organized religion, however, have been exposed to the Gospel according to St. Freud, and they sense what the doctor knows; namely, that the errors of the spirit are visited on the body. Hidden or imaginary sins no longer await their heavenly

punishment; they are dealt with in the earthly organism. Ulcers, tuberculosis, asthma, colitis, hemmarholds, and arthritis are not isolated phenomena. They are physical records of a malfunctioning sense of interior values.

A middle-aged composer lies on the examination table in my office. His ulcer is better, he informs me. He matches his diet carefully; he faithfully gets nine hours sleep! he maintains his poise no matter what happens. Then will he be cured?

What can I tell him? That he has compromised with a first-rate telent in order to achieve a second-rate way of life? That, accordingly, his stomach refuses to accommodate the necessities for which he sold his birthright? That the security he has falsely achieved is no basic security at all? I am a doctor, not a wizard. I cannot give him back what he has losts only he can do that. His cure is not only a bland diet and careful modications: semahow he must untanhle his personal life, or the ulcer will come back again. No san can fool his own viscera for long.

Think of the native demagogue who shouted national lies with unsuted voice until cancer of the jam silenced his forever. The international beauty whose face is paralyzed into a mocking mask. The planist so tragically orippled with arthritis at the height of his career. You can construct your own

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case historics from a coreful reading of the obituaries, if you have an interest in this indoor sport.

Ihmble histories occur to me. The old, bewildered Jewish lady who has mandered from country to country contracts Berger's disease, rendering her legs incapable of motion. The lyric tenor who gave up an operatic career to make quick money in the nightclubs develops nodules on his vocal chords. The filing clerk suffering from temporary amnesis.

What would happen if we told ourselves the truth? Whatever economic tensions we might encounter, we would at least be less hampered by our own inner tensions. And then we would certainly live longer and more constructively, whether or not we recaptured our original dresm.

## Point 5: Maintein a florible and open mind.

An open mind does not necessarily have to be side open. There is no reason shy fleximility of thought should imply lack of discrimination. Since so many of my otherwise intelligent patients become skittlish at new ideas—in themselves as well as in others—one ceases to monder why predicting universal doom has become such a popular pasttime. Denunciation, scorn, and ridicule have become accepted motifs in the pattern of our deily lives; in this anxious atmosphere even outworn ideas are suspect.

Judging from the random remarks and time-of-day chatter of my patients (and that kind of talk usually

reveals more about them than their carefully phrased bealth bulletins) this schizoid world of ours seems to be divided roughly into two categories: the persecutors and the persecutor.

Rationally, we are aware that the maladjusted, the alcoholic, and the psychotic have a tendency to feel persecuted, much as it is the privilege of an adjusted mind to live equably with himself or die for a principle. However, when the psychotic, persecuted in his shadowy mind, becomes the public accuser, he never sees the real enemy but only the images of his own distress. These images bear a curious resemblence in every troubled erat 1) innovators in human relations, politics, or art. 2) The strengers within the gate.

3) Those non-conformists who cannot or will not subserge themselves into the greyness of the average.

From my experience, I believe the truly individual personality is a hazard today. Human personalities are being based on the principle of our machines, so that they are interchangeable wherever they are placed. But human beings are not like so many Springfield rifles capable of having their parts interchanged at will.

From a cursory study of the white-collar and intellectual types that come to my office, I would say we are in the midst of a Renaissance of the Bewildered. Recent happenings in the field of the graphic arts will serve as an illustration. For the past five years, snipers in both the popular and highbrow periodicals have been directing their fire on modern art. The artists, those museums which sponsor then, and the clients who purchase their products are almost invariably described as "decadent."

"Decident art" has a familiar ring. Hitler took a great interest in defining it. Now the phrase begins to seep through the democracies, combined in many cases with the adjective "communistic." Undoubtedly this is a timely and effective phrase, sure to keep the creative imagination in these until medicarity can regain its lost footing.

Although I am not an art critic, I am a doctor who is interested in the function of mind and body. Therefore I read in the New York Times with pointed interest the Russian attacks on similar trands within their borders. To them, too, the imaginative, the function, the abstract, are "decadent." Their additional adjective, however, is "bourgeois."

For once the divided world is in agreements in nother is the inquiring artistic mind viesed without alarm.

Between the personality whether artistically endowed or not, wavers. The remedy for this uncertainty is not medical. Simply ask yourself every time the prophets of banality thunder out their jeremeiads: "Who are

those eccusers? Are they northy?"

allow your mind to remote flexible. K

Point 6: Maintain a sensible physical fitness.

I have saved this point for the last, not because it is the most important, but because in a sense it is the keystone of the other points we extended.

Pirat comes the question of diet. My more intense patients, when the question of fool arises, usually what to know, "Exactly what shall I eat every day and what shall I emit? What foods will make me young and/or beautiful? What is the best nutritional safeguard against deterioration?"

Unfortunately, I do not have a system of nutritive paradons to promulente. Those interested in complicated formulas for eating will find a wide variety of books decking with the subject in any health store. Many Mehataus of the vegetable and fruit faiths are pround to direct those with an inform telent for austority.

Anyone who has understood Point 1 will realize that it is his responsibility to find the normal amount and kind of food he requires. Certainly, indulered indeligence in eating helits will lead to a subtle deterioration of the system; but if every calorie put in the mouth is counted apprehensively, the anxiety refleres involved will vitiate the benefits of the soundest regime.

One can eat cottage cheese, raw fruit, and honey without making a making religous ritual of such a diet.

One can also exist on hamburgers, or even candy bars, for a time. Common sense, however, indicates the max necessity of maintaining an aware eating level.

Those who tend to vegetarianism must be especially careful to keep hteir daily intake balanced. Perhaps in a well-tempered society, when reason rules our conduct toward ourselves and others, we would not be obliged to kill animals any more than our fellow men. But the predatory and aggressive nature of our contemporary jungle suggests that a diet emphasizing meat and decreasing starches and sugars is better suited to the average person. Whatever your dietary instincts are, be sure you feature high protiens and green vegetables, avoid an excess of fat and flirt only occasionally with a more intricate cuisine; you'll live longer and move faster.

Sleep is another important factor to be remembered. One shop in New York has a special department devoted to sleep aids for the sleepless metropolitan resident. Despite these factory-produced devices, the only true source of rest is within yourself.

\*But doctor, things keep going through my mind...\*

\*Doctor, I was too tired to sleep...\*

The noise in the streets keeps me awake...

Unfortunately, the deep trouble is not only the inability to sleep by yourself, but with yourself (or

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in some unhappy cases, with anybody else, for that matter.) Then the little red devils come tiptoeing in, wooing you toward a barbiturate p radise for a few hours. The sleeping pill is a contradition in terms: the price paid for its false comforts should be well-known by now.

Confusion is not conducive to sleep. Any toxic element that stimulates or soothes the body (and I include alcohol and cigarettes in that category—but how could I ask you to give up these?) must rigorously be avoided.

Some of my patients have come to me complaining of insomnia. I found they were putting themselves to sleep with red devils, waking themselves with bensedrine, and restoring themselves with alcohol during their slump periods. Here is the really dispossessed personality of our day, lost completely in a misapplies cation of scientific discoveries. Any unnatural aid becomes a self-perpetuating function. Truly natural processes occur without friction. Have you the courage to reverse the contemporary downshide and find your way back to yourself?

The baby today is allowed to select his own feeding and sleeping times, rather than the sternly fixed periods formerly allotted to him by the psychologists.

Allow yourself the same choice. Remember, a same sourse will help preserve the individual from his

biological drift toward fatty degeneration, which old age will obligingly provide for him even if he does not insure himself egainst it.

wery well. I hear you say. "I've read this far and still haven't been informed how I cen live to be thousand."

I would like to hold off a moment and ask you to consider how relative time values are. Some bacteria live only a few seconds; a sea-turtle lives for centuries; a rock for seons. The length of a life is not as important as the completeness with which its totality is lived.

Old Parr lived a century and a half; Keats died in his twenties. Which life would you have preferred to live? (Conversely, George Bernard Shaw is healthy and active in his nineties and Pretty Boy Floyd died in his twenties, but the same rule applies here.)

begin now, exactly where you are, and prepare to do so. The suggestions I have made will help you, if you absorb them in your own terms. You will hear of others; still others you will discover for yourself.

The life expectancy of man has increased considerably in the past decades, but even more surprising developments are on the way. In Europe, for example, there is revitalized interest in the results of experiments involving the improved Degometers surus.

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Known as the ACS (anti-reticular-cylotoxic) serum, it promises to present or repair arterio-solerotic damage, and to remem the vigor of the connective tissue. The results ad far have been promising, although it is too early , at for a definitive enalysis of the permanent effect of the injections. Increasing knowledge of the behavior and metabolic action of the human cell, through the use of radio-active tracers in the blood stream, promise a deeper understanding of the cell and of the life process itself. Hormone therapy which can alread relieve the stress on overworked glands, and in many cases renew an impaired function, holds great hope for the active continuation of healthy tissue. Other discoveries, cortisone. such as maximum are awaiting careful investigation, but their promise is considerable.

Under ideal circumstances, there should then be no time limit to the durability of your physical and mental equipment. The fusion of science, flesh, and mental direction into a balanced unity will inevitably produce a human being, in the truest sense of the word.