

pages of history. Examine as excellent examples the deeds of violation of human rights done by the great Roman Empire and, in more modern history, the British Empire. These crimes go unpunished because you, Humanity, have failed to realize that governments *are* humanity, whether in the form of a dictatorship, a monarchy, a democracy, or any other. You regard them as impersonal representatives of the masses and, in this manner, justify all that they do as necessary and consequently excusable. War is an example of this. It could be candidly defined as an activity engaged in by man and his governmental bodies, usually involving the murder of one or more human beings by others, as the necessary means to an end. You see, you, in the form of governments, have given unique connotations to the phrase "human rights," and to the words "morals" and "principles." The Nazi dictatorship, therefore, was no exceptional violator of any rule; it simply carried out *tradition* with more preciseness than usual.

It is you, Humanity, who have allowed this world to become corrupt and who have justified that corruption. Every concept of human decency has been gradually twisted and mutilated until right and wrong no longer have meaning—until the only way a right can be achieved is to commit a wrong. This is how much of a maze you are in. Eichman is not primarily a cause of this situation; he is a direct result. The guilt of his deeds rests on your shoulders, Humanity, and the legacy of that guilt rests on the shoulders of your posterity.

Of course you will find Eichman guilty as charged of crimes against the human race because he is your scapegoat; he is the means by which you will, to all appearances, escape facing yourself for the time being. The whole Eichman episode will not have been a total loss, however, for it brings to light an interesting point—fate seems to have a way of punishing. It has punished nations and cruel rulers and leaders in the past by allowing them either to destroy themselves or to create their own punishment. Perhaps history is again repeating itself. Ironically enough, Humanity, *you* are the master criminal, and Eichman, your own masterpiece, has become the most fitting punishment for your crimes.

A PROMISE BROKEN

A broken promise is like a fragment of colored glass that sparkles
worthlessly in your fingers;

It is a beautiful remnant that bites unexpectedly into your hand
and causes the blood to mingle on its tear-magnified surface,
But soon the tear is retrieved, the glass, misplaced;
Only the scar is yet visible to the mind's eye.

—SUSIE PUETT