

expand and contract, they get spasms. If you are 50, the walls are tired, they are not as flexible as if you were 20, they are becoming fibrous. If the arteries get spasms, less blood comes to the heart; the heart is a muscle that needs blood to work; in that case, necrosis affects parts of the heart: coronary infarction [heart attack]. Psychosomatic disorder leads to true injury. . . . Then there are depressions, nervous breakdowns, situational depressions, reacting to a shock; neurotic depressions: someone had a neurotic pattern, but realized himself on the job; the job is gone, only neurosis remains. Melancholy, depression.

**EIR:** What is this region going to do now?

**Delivré:** I don't know. M. Fabius comes to Lorraine tomorrow . . . he says that new industries will settle here . . . that's all nice, but they're panicked, the government is in a bind. Fabius promises to settle in two weeks a problem which has existed for 20 years! It is as though I had misdiagnosed a patient for 20 years, and all of a sudden, he shows all the symptoms of an acute heart condition. So I'll bombard him with 5 or 10 different medicines, to do this, to do that, and each will counteract the other. . . . You see, the extraordinary wealth of the steel industry is its men. I know them, I have lived with them for the past eight years, I have seen them on the job, at night, and by daytime. Computers are fine. I'm all for computers. But man's brain develops its own programs, not computers. Man's creative mind is everything. And there is no separation between a manual and an intellectual worker. Take one single piece away from the computer and it won't work. Take 1,000 neurons from a brain, the rest of them will take up the job.

**EIR:** So what is to be done?

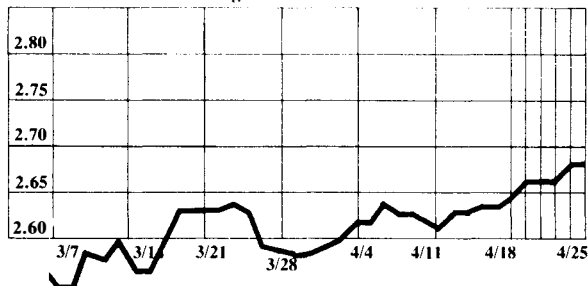
**Delivré:** What I am telling you now concretizes what was a mere intuition 30 years ago on the part of the young medical doctor—I was at [the battle of] Dien Bien Phu in Vietnam, in 1954—30 years this month. I was a lieutenant in a combat unit, and I had nothing to treat my men with: all the medicine had landed on the other side. I could only give them words of solace. And then I swore to myself, in this atmosphere of desperate fighting, that I would never look indifferently upon unnecessary death. And unemployment is moral death, just as they were physical deaths in Tonkin 30 years ago.

I apologize for my emotional tone, but I am revolted when anyone thinks that men are useless. A "golden handshake?" Thirty years ago I saw people with a perforated lung hit point-blank by a bullet, in the middle of the mud and dirty water we all drank, with leeches stuck on the wound, in the lung, which I had to burn with a cigarette butt—and some of them recovered! They would not have recovered in the best-equipped hospital in peacetime. But they wanted to live. So look again at the progress in neurobiology . . . today's events must help us raise questions. Man must not be subject to such things. A new conception of labor is due.

## Currency Rates

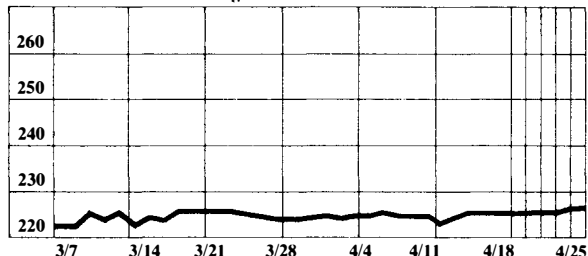
### The dollar in deutschemarks

New York late afternoon fixing



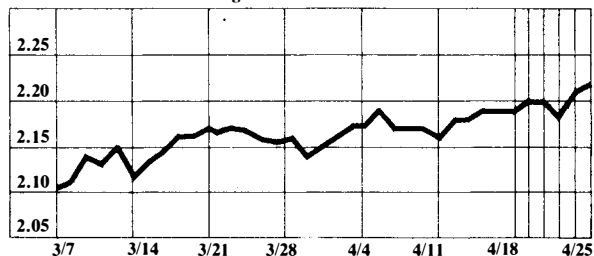
### The dollar in yen

New York late afternoon fixing



### The dollar in Swiss francs

New York late afternoon fixing



### The British pound in dollars

New York late afternoon fixing

