prejudice in the jury for a fair trial to take place.

Seventy-seven years later, Lyndon LaRouche's associate and co-defendant Michael Billington is sentenced to 77 years in prison in a Virginia court, by Judge Clifford Weckstein, associated with the Anti-Defamation League, as Mira Boland, the Washington representative for the Anti-Defamation League, looks on approvingly. One would think the ADL's great victory over someone they branded for a decade as a "hate-monger," "anti-Semite," "political extremist" (whatever that means), would be advertised to the four corners of the globe: Not so. Like the cowardly regime of Deng Xiaoping, the shameful attempt to crush a political dissident by giving him a life sentence has been covered up. Any Jew worth the name would rise up in revolt against such oppressors—as did the Chinese students once Deng's lies were exposed.

In October 1982, the Anti-Defamation League as part of a typical fundraising ploy, formally filed with the Georgia State Board of Pardons and Paroles to secure a posthumous pardon for Leo Frank. The ADL trumpeted its purpose: It did not intend to prove that an innocent man was convicted; it intended to brand the state of Georgia collectively guilty of anti-Semitism unless it "repudiated" racism in the way dictated by the ADL. The ADL could care less about justice: The ADL wanted the use the law to "send a message," like a bunch of sick mafiosi. Author Mary Phagan cites one ADL memo to that effect:

I agree entirely that our constituency—the literate world—knows that Frank was railroaded. Our constituency also knows that the Holocaust was real, but we continue to counteract Holocaust denial. We have also proceeded on the assumption that it was important for the German nation to come to terms with the past and acknowledge the terrible crime committed in days gone by. Likewise some of us here in Atlanta think it is important that the State of Georgia acknowledge its sins in the Frank case, and repent.

And while the ADL was loudly proclaiming that the Frank pardon took on the urgency of Georgia repudiating a resurgence of the Ku Klux Klan around the case, they never seemed to feel the same way about their own deployment in 1979 of Jimmy Rosenberg and Mordechai Levy into the Klan to arrange firebombings against NAACP offices.

In December 1983, the Board of Pardons and Paroles denied the pardon, stating that Frank's innocence had not been "conclusively" established, as required.

On March 11, 1986, after a year of secret negotiations with what Phagan refers to as "the Jewish community," granted Frank a pardon on the political grounds that the state failed to "protect the person of Leo M. Frank and thereby preserve his opportunity for continued legal appeal of his conviction [and] . . . to bring his killers to justice, and as an effort to heal old wounds. . . ."

Investigative leads

Mary Phagan raises the question whether it can ever be known who killed her great-aunt at the end of her book. Perhaps unconsciously, she may have laid the basis for an answer, earlier on: If Leo Frank did not kill little Mary Phagan, then it is possible that he was framed. She cites her attempts to get an Atlanta Journal commentator to substantiate his claim that "Ten years after the murder, a journalist working for the Atlanta Constitution uncovered new evidence proving Frank's innocence, but prominent Atlanta Jews, fearing the story would only bring on new repercussions, persuaded the newspaper to withhold the publication." He never did. Is it possible that some among them knew the nature of the evidence, and feared the retaliation from the killer or killers, more than from their fellow Atlantans?

Second, Mary Phagan reports that the lynching party went to great pains to carry out its plan to kidnap Frank from the prison and drive him 150 miles back to Marietta, and hang him over little Mary Phagan's grave. However, by dawnthey had only reached the outskirts of town, and fearing discovery, proceeded with the murder of their captive. Yet, she then reports, "The Knights of Mary Phagan stood guard for at least one day and one night at the tree from which they had hung Leo Frank. . . ." If they so feared the dawn, that they killed Frank as it broke, why did the killers then spend all day guarding his body?

If Mary Phagan wants to know who was the killer of her great-aunt Mary Phagan, she should ask who wanted the killing covered up enough to kill Leo Frank.

Books Received

Edward Teller, Giant of the Golden Age of Physics, by Stanley A. Blumberg and Louis G. Panos, Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 1990, 306 pages, hardbound, \$24.95.

A History of Cytology, by Arthur Hughes, Iowa State University Press, Ames, Ia., 1990, 168 pages, paperbound, \$12.95.

A History of Biology to About the Year 1900: A General Introduction to the Study of Living Things, by Charles Singer, Iowa State University Press, Ames, Ia., 1990, 616 pages, paperbound, \$22.95.