

It's Your Place, I Just Live Here

November 6th, 2018 - Midterms

What is a vote untabulated
but a spit in the wind
in the face of the gas lighting few who controls the conversation?

[SEE: **A Day of Reckoning** - 1 - Sam Harris, Eric Weinstein, Bret Weinstein, et al > <https://youtu.be/tmOwwlsyGY0>]

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{220725}

I Recognize Reckoning, I so melancholy ache

("my dear Matna," as my grandfather called her)

An "I see you, I remember!" mash-up: the providence of fairness and respect

Again, that aching missing of those I will never see again
in this life time, and the wistful missing of those I hope
I will see again before long. With intimates it's all the more,
those someones who care, care deeply I am alone together with.

*"A Syrian child studies outside her family's tent at a refugee camp
in the town of Bar Elias, in the Bekaa Valley, Lebanon, July 7, 2022.
The Lebanese government's plan to start deporting Syrian refugees
has sent waves of fear through vulnerable refugee communities already
struggling to survive in their host country. Many refugees say being forced
to return to the war shattered country would be a death sentence."
(AP Photo/Bilal Hussein)*

The house I've cared for, lived in for nearly 28 years was built in 1933
and needs serious plumbing and electrical updates, it's a real project
to get up to modern snuff. My landlady bought it Nov 2, 1978 for \$32,000
and pays a very low grandfathered property tax rate. Zillow says
the property tax now is \$50k/year. Back in the '90s, when the house
was valued at around \$220K my wife and I asked both her uncle and
my mom to help us with the down payment. Both declined, astonished
at the California numbers -- too rich for their blood. But the return in
the long run, I pleaded! We've put in more than 25 times the money
our landlady has into this property, yet she gets the equity and we get
the looming month to month threat of an eviction notice. In what definition
of a democratic system is the value you put into your home somebody
else's business? Apparently ours.

My landlady claims first rights, she was here first, which gives her the right to rule,
dictate when, if my toilet gets fixed. She complains of the humid excessive heat
in making the repair, though it's a relatively mild day — though she refused to repair
the air conditioning when it broke, years ago saying, "There are only a few hot days
a year, it's not worth it." My landlady claims first rights. By that extended logic
the Kumeyaay tribe should rule this land. But in mass, 'my people' took this land,
from sea to shining sea, and rained genocide down on the first nation natives,
and rewrote, and rewrote again, the rules as it served the new land 'owners'.
Is that the tactic I need to emulate to get my toilet fixed, my air conditioning back?

*"As young Afghan girls are robbed of hope, denied an education,
denied schooling and career prospects, they struggle with depression,
medical staff warn of a rise in mental health problems," reads the headlines.
How did this become my problem? How does it not?*

AGAIN, again ...you know, it's funny, funny odd, funny peculiar, ...for all of my adult life I've economically lived month to month, if not day to day, and I hardly ever worried about money. I could eventually always figure out how to make what I needed. But now that, at 70 years old plus, I'm a Trust Fund Baby and inherited a bit of my great-grandfather's wealth, a bit of a nest egg, albeit a relatively modest nest egg, I'm a neurotic mother hen with errant chicks. I already have a coop of habitual things to be anxious about, I don't need to be watching the market bobbing up & down. Or do I need to shift my priorities and give up on peace in the Middle East, and that whole other basket of goods I have no providence over?

In my eulogy that my older brother will read for me at the ceremony by Buzzards Bay this Saturday I say, "In remembering, celebrating my mother's life, I'd be remiss if I didn't heartfully acknowledge my second mother – Carlean Montgomery. In Mom's eulogy to Carlean she says, "Carlean was the most loving woman I have ever known." Carlean called me her "white son." When she sang the Gospel, which she often unrestrainedly did, when Carlean sang the Gospel, she stopped my world. I'm devotedly grateful to have had her to mother me. Carlean raised me and cared for me in a way that fortified my spirit in preparation of facing a tumultuously confusing and brutal world."

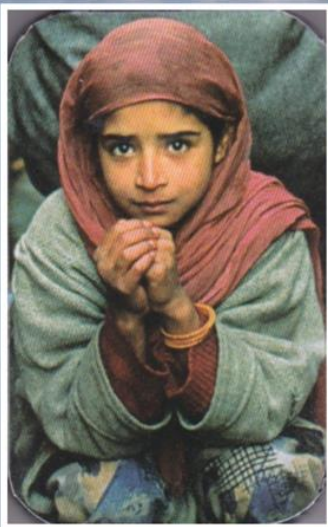
In recognizing this singular woman's place in forming my life, I call on "my dear Matna."
I Recognize Reckoning, . . . and I generationally so melancholy ache.

{Recognize Reckoning > RECOGNIZE: Opposite: forget Opposite: overlook, RECKONING: Opposite: ignore, disrespect}

<https://apnews.com/article/middle-east-syria-lebanon-c52211a3a5735d8aebf3dd422da35b37>

Thursday, July 21, 2022

A Syrian child studies outside her family's tent at a refugee camp in the town of Bar Elias, in the Bekaa Valley, Lebanon, July 7, 2022. The Lebanese government's plan to start deporting Syrian refugees has sent waves of fear through vulnerable refugee communities already struggling to survive in their host country. Many refugees say being forced to return to the war shattered country would be a death sentence. (AP Photo/Bilal Hussein)



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For me, the big hope is that we look honestly, passionately, go wide and dive deep into the context of the causal source of our systemic and chronic inequities. That, with dignity and respect, we have the unbearably uncomfortable conversations that can lead to the innovative new structural changes that need to happen, if we are to inch closer to our collective aspiration of 'freedom and justice for all.' And by 'for all' here I mean all sentient beings on this planet. It won't work any other way. And I'll purpose, if there is a villain in this narrative, its ignorance and poverty. Forming a complex society is no small thing.

It doesn't take a lot of study to recognize that 'race' and 'racism' are useful fictions, but fictions nonetheless. 'Money' is another useful fiction. It has a utility in facilitating exchange in human endeavors, but importantly it's who controls the narrative of money, and why, that drives the results. Currently, Central Banks are fabricating money at a prodigious rate by simply adding zeros to their baseline and pushing the 'freely inflated' currency down the chain to inspire more and more people to consume more and more 'things' to drive faster and faster to a spurious illusion of progress. An illusion of progress that maintains the proportional status of our present economic classes. The concept that there are human 'races' is an invention of academia to justify slave owning, again to maintain the proportional status of economic classes. Specifically the mid-19th century concept of race was created as a classification of human beings with the purpose of giving power to white people and to legitimize the dominance of white people over non-white people. Today, "the scientific consensus is that race does not exist as a biological category among humans."

[SEE: https://scholar.harvard.edu/files/matthewclair/files/sociology_of_racism_clairandenis_2015.pdf]

'White Privilege' was born of the Medieval victories of our 'Western-ho' expansionist ethnic ancestors and the ingenious gadgets, bigger more lethal bombs and ever more sophisticated social engineering processes they developed. Historically, more than race, it's been the invention of 'class' that has been exploited by the oppressors. 'Race' is but a convenient 'identifier' subset of 'class.'" Factually, it's pretty obvious the longer you and yours live at the equator the more pigment you gain in your skin. The longer you and yours live in the arctic the less pigment. It's a natural physiological phenomena – same person, different environment, same result. But skin tone can also be a clear visible identifier that can be used to subjugate a class.

Both Éleuthère Irénée du Pont and Harm Jan Huidekoper were born in north western Europe in the 1770s, in the midst of the upheavals that lead to the 'Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité' French Revolution, which in turn went hand-in-glove with American's 'Independence' victory over the British. Both of our Burgher and aristocrat ancestors were well educated and backed by affluence. Before leaving France ElduP was mentored by famed chemist Antoine Lavoisier in "advanced explosives production techniques." Before leaving the Netherlands HJH was gifted a premium German education and letters of introduction to the directors of the Holland Land Company which gave him the keys to a disproportionately vast 'Western-ho' expansionist fortune. [SEE: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Holland_Land_Company]

Our ancestors were the victors of their day. But that expansionist day has proven not to be sustainable. Until crazies like Elon Musk get us to Mars, we've run out of new terrain to conquer. We'll have to make do with this little water rock, 3 stones from a modest 1.7 millirem of radiation a day Sun.

Our ancestors did not invent slavery. Slavery is an invention of empire building and goes back, as far as we know, to the advent of agriculture and domesticating (enslaving) animals and women. Hunter/Gatherers had no use for slaves and their small tribe society tended to be much more egalitarian with each member contributing according to their ability. Though more robust as individuals, not to romance their reality, Hunter/Gatherers also lived shorter, less secure, more brutal lives. Farming is hard, but more predictable work. Slavery historically has not been about skin color, but about class – a subjugated class of free/cheap labor.

Pope Gregory in the sixth century first witnessed blonde hair, blue eyed boys awaiting sale in a Roman slave market. The Romans enslaved thousands of white inhabitants of Great Britain, who were also known as Angles. Pope Gregory was very interested in the looks of these boys therefore asking their origin. In the late 6th century Pope Gregory sent a group of missionaries to England to convert the Anglo-Saxon King of Kent, Æthelberht – one of our direct line ancestors.

"The eighth to the eleventh centuries proved to be very profitable for Rouen France. Rouen was the transfer point of Irish and Flemish slaves to the Arabian nations. The early centuries AD the Scottish were known as Irish. William Phillips

states that the major component of slave trade in the eleventh century were the Vikings. They spirited many 'Irish' to Spain, Scandinavia and Russia. Legends have it; some 'Irish' may have been taken as far as Constantinople."

[SEE: <http://www.douglashistory.co.uk/history/Histories/slavery/whiteslavetrade.htm>]

The Jews were slaves in Egypt for generations before Moses said, "Let my people go." And when the Pharaoh finally did let Moses' people go, where did he lead them. Moses led his people into poverty. Before crossing the Jordan River into Israel, Moses made a primary organizational decision. He had 12 tribes. He could assign a representative few from each tribe to sit on the central Priestly council (democracy) or he could, as he did, make Aaron's tribe the privileged and learned council of Rabbis. And the rest is history. Some 1500 years later it'll be the consequence of this inequity that Jesus is railing against in over-turning the tables of the money lenders in the Temple.

A thousand years before Moses, the caste system in India was the framework for grouping people into classes, first used in Vedic Indian society. Though eventually skin color differential would become a thing, these caste divisions went primarily along the lines of tribal identity. In 1948, negative discrimination on the basis of caste was banned by law and further enshrined in the Indian constitution; however the system continues to be practiced in India with devastating social effects.

You and I have a rather distinct contrast in our own lived experience of the class struggle in that our mother was an heir of privilege and our father clearly was not. Compounded by our parents' culturally self-reinforcing emersion into alcoholism made it profoundly confusing to understand the 'implicit bias' we were operating under. No wonder when our nuclear family finally broke apart, we were left to find our own way. That you were able to pull yourself out of those unstated social assumptions compounded by the general malaise of the culturally omnipresent alcoholic consciousness and reach the level of astute social responsibility that you demonstrate is quite an accomplishment! And to have passed that base understanding on to the next generation through your 3 children . . . wow, remarkable!!

In the face of the current *Black Live Matter* awakening and hopefully reckoning, addressing the question, "what can we do?" What we need to learn, if we are honest with ourselves, is the course we are on is not tenable, not sustainable. Eight billion humans cannot live the lifestyle of George Bush's middle class. You and I have a vastly more prosperous life, with our T-Mobile networked smartphones and flush toilets than that of King Louis XVI of France, one of the richest men of the 18th century. As impressive as that is, eight billion humans living the lifestyle of George Bush's middle class would take a fierce amount cows, pigs and chickens living a horrendously hellish existence in compacted disease fostering factories proliferating further the unwinnable fight against nature from the scale of the microscopic organic cellular to the global macro-climate systems. Not to mention plastics and whatever else all they're pitching to the oligarchs on Shark Tank. If we are honest with ourselves we'll begin to go deep into the conversions of the limits and quality of life on this planet. During the Enlightenment being Rational was all the rage. But what is it that we are rationing? The Progress myth leads us to believe there are no limits. Our true cost measures are tied to 'creative accounting' fashions, not to real things. Entrenched in the belief that we have divine domain (dominance) over all things and with aggressive husbandry, perseverance and providence they will be fruitful and multiple exponentially forever after. If we are honest with ourselves we'll let go of such magic thinking.

To get back and find our right place in the Garden, make-believe notions of race and class and subjugations of all kinds must end. We can't allow ourselves the luxury of getting caught up in the false dichotomy of us/them bickering. Not white, not black, but distinct '*we're all in this*' togetherness. We collectively, judiciously must look at what is the optimal scale, optimal number of humans, the optimal number and parameters of machines, artificial intelligence, of animals, vegetables, elements – clean water, fresh air . . . the balance.

The bottom-line balance sheet: Where is the sweet spot of harmony for all life forms as we know it?

As it is, not everyone in their present condition should be making babies. More value needs to be given to giving more people fact-based, non-polemic education. The means and methods of production, and especially what is produced must answer to a broader awareness of planetary appropriateness – along with a felt experience of the virtues of 'living simple so that other may simply live.'

Excuse the rant. Big questions. Short time. In this Play of Life who'll write the next chapter?

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Off-shore: my mother's final resting place

7 Pokanoket Lane: My Uncle's Summer Retreat in Dartmouth, Massachusetts

America's Thanksgiving Day story is my ancestral story, too. It's personal. The Pilgrims lost more than half of their people due to sickness and starvation over that first winter in 1620, including my direct ancestor Thomas Rogers, though his 17 year old son Joseph survived. The Pokanoket tribe participated in the first Thanksgiving with the Pilgrims in 1621 and maintained peace with them for years afterward. Pokanoket taught the Pilgrims how to plant crops and live in this country. Despite the fears initially felt by the Pilgrims, the Pokanoket Great Leader, Ousamequin, called "Massasoit," quickly made a pact of peace with the new settlers. But things would change a generation later when the 'annihilate and replace' Settler Colonialists reneged on their end of the pact of peace not to expand into more territory.

<A *side note*: The Proclamation Line of 1763 was one of the prime reasons for the American revolution. King George III declared all lands west of the Appalachian Divide off-limits to colonial settlers. This royal proclamation closed down colonial expansion westward beyond Appalachia. The Anglo-American colonists rebelled. 'Westward ho!' Many colonists disregarded the proclamation line and settled west, which created tension between them and the Native Americans.>

The realm of the Pokanoket was extensive and known to the Pilgrims before my lineage arrived at Plymouth, Massachusetts on the Mayflower in 1620. William Bradford wrote that he had received word before the Pilgrims sailed: "The Pokanokets, which live to the west of Plymouth, bear an inveterate malice to the English, and are of more strength than all the savages from there to Penobscot. Their desire of revenge was occasioned by an English man who, having many of them on board, made a great slaughter, when (as they say) they offered no injury on their part."

The Pokanoket Great Leader Massasoit was succeeded by his sons, first by Wamsutta, then by Metacomet, known as Philip, who was killed in the King Philip's War (1675–76). King Philip used tribal alliances to coordinate efforts to push the expansionist minded European colonists out of New England. Many of the native tribes in the region wanted to push out the colonists following conflicts over land use, diminished game as a consequence of expanding European settlement, and other tensions. As the colonists brought their growing numbers to bear, King Philip and some of his followers took refuge in the great Assowamset Swamp in southern Massachusetts. He held out for a time, with his family and remaining followers. Hunted by a group of rangers led by Captain Benjamin Church, King Philip was fatally shot by a 'praying' [Christianized] Indian named John Alderman, on August 12, 1676, in the Miery Swamp near Mount Hope in Bristol, Rhode Island. After his death, his wife and nine-year-old son were captured and sold as slaves in Bermuda. Philip's head was mounted on a pike at the entrance to Plymouth, Massachusetts, where it remained for more than two decades. His body was cut into quarters and hung in trees. Exceeding even today's most extreme standards of terrorism. Alderman was given Philip's right hand as a trophy.

The word Pokanoket was outlawed by the colonists after the war and boys 14 and older were killed if they used the name, according to the tribe. Survivors were forced off their lands — sold into slavery, deported to the West Indies, or scattered among other tribes, the Pokanokets say. Those that remained in the region fell into a broader group that became known as the Wampanoag people, but representatives of the tribe today say that even as generations passed they maintained their own identity as Pokanokets.

A hundred years before the Mayflower, Giovanni da Verrazzano sailed into Narragansett Bay in 1524 and people appeared on the shores, most likely Pokanokets. The navigator's recorded latitude of 41°40' north corresponds to Mount Hope Bay, where the seat of the Pokanoket is located. Verrazzano wrote of these Native Americans whom he encountered: "*These people are the most beautiful and have the most civil customs we have found on this voyage.*"

Even still today this is sacred land for the Pokanoket, as well as for the Christian Colonizers who took it from them. And for my tribe too. This summer my mother's ashes were spread in Buzzard's bay to co-mingle with her beloved baby brother and his wife, just off shore of 7 Pokanoket Lane. This property has been subdivided several times since my grandfather moved the stone washed up by The Great Hurricane of 1938 from the center of the field to its present place at the northeast corner. At the time, what was at the center of this sacred land was not some large, heavy uninvited guest, but rather space, an open field, a place to play ball, to erect tents and share a meal together in celebration. A place to celebrate life. Like the Celebration of Life my people gathered to observe in light of my mother Saturday, July 30th, 2022.

{Pokanoket > <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pokanoket> | Pokanoket Nation gains in struggle for identity, ancestral lands > <https://www.providencejournal.com/story/news/2017/10/08/pokanoket-nation-takes-step-forward-in-struggle-for-identity-ancestral-lands/18350584007/> | (ALSO SEE:) PHILIP OF POKANOKET: AN INDIAN MEMOIR by Washington Irving > <http://www.columbia.edu/~lmg21/BC3180/Irving/philip.htm>}

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Indigenous Peoples Day here in California has officially replaced Columbus Day, as a way to remind us and to honor all those that lived on this land before us. My nuclear family is indigenous to Fort Lauderdale Florida, though that's not where I feel at home. And before us, members of our blood line left their European home and came and displaced, colonized indigenous peoples throughout what we now call North America. Above, "*Off-shore: my mother's final resting place 7 Pokanoket Lane: My Uncle's Summer Retreat in Dartmouth, Massachusetts*" is one such story personal to our family history, one for our ancestors' files. It's also co-incidentally the story beneath, the flipside, to the harsh myth of America's Thanksgiving Holiday. Last night I watched the 2019 movie *Dark Waters*, which was based on the 2016 New York Times article "*The Lawyer Who Became DuPont's Worst Nightmare*", telling the story of DuPont de Nemours' hideous knowing callous deceit poisoning the world and their own employees in the chase for outrageous fortune developing 'forever chemicals' for products such as Teflon and Scotch Guard. Is this my family!? Is my DuPont lineage still involved in the same named company? In 2017, DuPont merged with competitor Dow Chemical, then split into three companies -- DuPont, Dow and Corteva -- in 2019. Eleuthere I. du Pont sits on DuPont's board of directors. Is this the basis of my inheritance? Makes me wonder, can I disavow my heritage? Of course I can't. Our inhumane history can't be reconciled. Only grieved, remembered. Corrections can only mindfully, heartfully be made going forward. Thank you, dear heart for sharing the pain. It's too much for me alone.

{*Dark Waters* (2019 film) > [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dark_Waters_\(2019_film\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dark_Waters_(2019_film)) | SEE: *I Recognize Reckoning, I so melancholy ache* (220725)}

{221123}

SEE: *I Recognize Reckoning, I so melancholy ache* (SEE: 220725)

Thanks Dick, that clears up a lot. On one hand it helps put in place that nebulous underlying feeling from an early age that we should 'hide' (ipso facto be ashamed?) of our heritage. And on the other it gives me a sense of how social conspiracy theories can get distorted and thrive, which in turn surprisingly gives me something of an appreciation for how conspiracy theories emerge on the internet and now for the first time can be confronted in real time.

What a world, hey?

(Pre-script: I know I have a tendency in my zeal to over write TMI, too much information. I just love to follow the threads and share my modest findings. The other day I showed Carol a longish piece, to which she said, "I hope you didn't send this to Dick." Implying that I was over burdening you with too much random detail. Let me know if you feel it is so, and I'll work on moderating myself. Cheers!)

" . . some people blamed US entry into some war (can't remember which) on the DuPonts . . "

My take: It was most likely WW1, for which, Article 231 of the Treaty of Versailles "placed all the blame for starting the war on Germany and its allies." But it gets complicated as to the U.S. motives for entering the war. Two years before the U.S. entered the war, DuPont was "supplying the European Allies (and later the U.S. Army) with high-powered explosives for artillery shells, manufacturing up to 40% of the munitions used by the Allies over the course of the war." Antiwar critics blasted powerful political players like J. P. Morgan and Senator Henry S. DuPont who had millions at risk for promoting "profiteering munitions makers (like Bethlehem Steel, which made armor, and DuPont, which made powder) and unspecified industrialists searching for global markets to control." As we can only imagine, politics in that era was extraordinarily mixed and messy. It's a fascinating pivotal point in history catapulting the world into the Industry Age at the unprecedented expense of natural resources, destruction, and animal life and human suffering.

(A slight aside addressing the conspiracy theories that 'DuPont Sold Black Powder to the Confederacy During the American Civil War,' Hagley.org says, "The answer: Absolutely not!")

Bringing some of the culpability of DuPont Co history more up-to-date: I was under the impression that the family was out of the management of the company years ago until I watched the 2019 American legal thriller, **Dark Waters**. Based on the 2016 New York Times Magazine article "*The Lawyer Who Became DuPont's Worst Nightmare*" by Nathaniel Rich. The story dramatizes the case "against the chemical manufacturing corporation DuPont after they contaminated a town and their own workers with unregulated PFOA chemicals." PFOA is perfluorooctanoic acid, used to manufacture Teflon and used in American homes for nonstick frying pans and carpet flooring. DuPont had been running tests of the effect of PFOA for decades, finding that it causes cancer and birth defects, but did not make the findings public. PFOA and similar compounds are forever chemicals, chemicals that do not leave the blood stream and slowly accumulate. DuPont dumped thousands of tons of toxic sludge in a landfill next to Wilbur Tennant's farm in Parkersburg, West Virginia. I was sad to learn, cousin Eleuthere I. du Pont sits on DuPont's board of directors and was complicit in the cover-up and the attack on Wilbur Tennant's efforts to clear up the nightmare.

Again, what a world, huh? Towards understanding the good, the bad, and the ugly, Dan

{*Dark Waters* (2019 film) > [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dark_Waters_\(2019_film\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dark_Waters_(2019_film))}

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*A great spirit walks among us, a boon to the earth and all her inhabitants.
She has known heavy laden travail and maintained a peacefully loving heart.
We are blessed with her presence in our times, when we need her most.
Buffy Sainte-Marie I sing of thee and bow to the brightness of your light.
Thank you, Dear One, for showing the way so magnanimous.*

I recently had the occasion to watch American Masters Film's

Buffy Sainte-Marie: Carry It On (Nov 2022) directed by Madison Thomas. Such a gift.

I am particularly struck by the segment depicting how Buffy's unique activism changed perceptions of Indigenous people. It touched me to the core as I felt, really felt the deep stab of the Doctrine of Discovery still lingering in our chests. This pain sparked the "I Recognize Reckoning, I so melancholy ache . . . continues" Rough Rant piece above "What Made my Mother: The Discovery Doctrine and Why my Father Lied." This introspection and how it relates to me and my lineage, and how what Buffy Sainte-Marie re-frames as the Doctrine of Domination illuminates the class difference I both saw in my parents and informed my formative years. A 'melancholy ache' I struggle with to this day.

{*Buffy Sainte-Marie, American Masters* > <https://www.pbs.org/wnet/americanmasters/masters/buffy-sainte-marie/> | *Buffy Sainte-Marie's unique activism changed perceptions of Indigenous people* > <https://www.pbs.org/wnet/americanmasters/buffy-sainte-maries-unique-activism-changed-perceptions-of-indigenous-people/24427/>}

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Alfred the Great to Elyssa Grant—some wheres between myth, history and dungeon & dragon fantasy role play:

Alfred the Great oversaw the conversion of Viking leader Guthrum to Christianity.

Wouldn't you just loved to have been a fly on the wall for that conversion conversation, . . . especially after having been starved into submission?

Christianity was first brought to Britain during the Roman occupation. However, in 407 the last Roman soldiers left Britain. In the 5th and 6th centuries Pagan peoples, the Saxons, Angles, and Jutes from Germany and Denmark invaded what is now England and gradually conquered it. SKIP 39 generations ago to my greatgrandpappy, Alfred the Great. In the seventh week after Easter (4–10 May 878), Alfred won a decisive victory in the ensuing Battle of Edington which may have been fought near Westbury, Wiltshire. He then pursued the Danes to their stronghold at Chippenham and starved them into submission. One of the terms of the surrender was that Viking leader Guthrum convert to Christianity. Three weeks later, the Danish king and 29 of his chief men were baptized at Alfred's court at Aller, near Athelney, with Alfred receiving Guthrum as his spiritual son.

Wouldn't you just love to oversee the writing of the screenplay script for a TV mega-series bringing this story up to date 40 generations later from the POV of my niece Elyssa's story and what see does for a living? I only know the bare bones

of what Elyssa actually does for a living, but from what I do know it appears the backbone is supported by fantasy role playing games derivative of Dungeon & Dragons with all the updated medieval ramification implied.

Me? Where am I in all this? Still amazed rolling in the tumbleweeds . . .

{[Alfred the Great](#) (alt. Ælfred 848/849 – 26 October 899) > https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alfred_the_Great | [DwDnD – Interview with Elyssa Grant, Mastering Dungeons](#)}

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<I Recognize Reckoning, I so melancholy ache . . . continues >

"What Made my Mother": *The Discovery Doctrine and Why my Father Lied*

From a child's perspective I sensed my mother hugely adored the memories of her father. She admired and respected her mother, Elizabeth Gardner DuPont Huidekoper (1889-1973), but she adored her father, Reginald Shippen Huidekoper (1876-1943), like no other—a man, beyond the mythic stories my mother told, I never had the privilege to meet in person. I recall, probably around 1964 or 65, going on a family outing, just our family of mom, dad and 7 kids, to help clean up an abandoned church property, and put up the flag pole for what would become one of the first of two Boys Club in Broward County. Decades later when mom was being inducted into The Broward County Women's Hall Of Fame, the Fort Lauderdale *Sun Sentinel* reported, "Once a male domain, the Boys Clubs of Broward County became the Boys and Girls Clubs, thanks to the efforts of Elizabeth Landrum Clark. Clark led the drive in the 1980s to include girls in the clubs, which target children and teens at risk in low income or high crime neighborhoods." True to her kind, my mother did good in the world. Her persistent mottos of those times were '*share the wealth*' and '*the more the merrier*'. As a young woman, granny, the daughter of A.I. du Pont, "a Victorian man" was a ballerina. She was invited to dance with a troupe in the inaugural celebration opening the Panama Canal. Her father forbade it. As I knew her, granny exemplified the du Pont family motto, *Rectitudine Sto* (latin for 'Stand upright') and faithfully adhered to the commonly held notion "*To whom much is given, much will be required*" (Luke 12:48). Throughout her life, granny volunteered as an aid in hospitals, among other community services. My mother had to make appointments to see her mother. She was primarily raised by nannies, some kind, endearing to her, others not. Often willful, exuberant with a tenacious drive, mom's harsher nanny would resort to locking her in the closet for long periods of time. Love was an abstraction for my mother. She was better in a crowd, leading a group, than with people individually, especially alone with small children. Beginning at age 21, my mother had seven children and two miscarriages within 10 years. My mother was largely shaped by being the third of four born into 'the Greatest Generation'. A month before my lanky, skinny Uncle Hank turned 23, caught up in World War II, he was in a vicious dog fight with a Mitsubishi Zero over the Solomon Islands, my mother, just turned 18, wrapped bandages for the Red Cross to send overseas. My Uncle Hank was in some ways the embodiment of both the fear & the faith my mother stood up to. Her older sister, my Aunt Ann was for a lifetime what my mother measured herself by. And her precious baby brother, my Uncle Pete was and remains at the center of Joy that through thick or thin prompted my mother to muster on. Having eloped with my father to the relative cultural wilderness of southern Florida in part to flee Washington D.C. society, later in life she'd reconcile her faith in describing herself as 'a northern Presbyterian and a southern Episcopalian'. My father was not of the same ilk, and had no such religion. My father was born of a broken working class family and private military boarding schools in New Mexico. If anything my father was an charming 'serf lineage' chameleon opportunist. He sternly taught us to call him 'Sir' and my mother 'Ma'am' and above all, obey orders. At birth he was Hanson, but when a teenager he took his stepfather's last name of Landrum. He never spoke of his parents, was clearly never loved, and never learned to love another in any real sense. I'm told my father never made money, and I'd say because he didn't have to. He didn't have the ways of the aristocracy in his bones the way my mother did, no compulsion to do 'good in the world'. He lived off my mother's inheritance posing as a 'strong silent type'—a big band blaring on the hifi brooding alcoholic, which my mother enabled in her more genteel manner of nightly shooining her kids away as the 'grow-ups' had their nightly cocktails ritual. My father died of alcoholism when he was 45 years old. I recall my father's mother, Vivian Mae Glenny came to visit us but one time when I was a small child. She was so drunk for days on end my parents had to send her packing. My mother never seemed to recognize or understand class or what informs social class, though wittingly or not, her inborn imperious upper-class manners did soften with time and experience. She apparently couldn't discern who my father actually was beyond what he told her. Once late in her life I asked my mother why she married my father, why she choose him. She replied, "He lied to me about who he was."

<Land is Power>

From the beginning of The Agrarian Age land is power. In 1620 the vast majority of people made their living off the land. English pilgrims would ultimately steal and control virtually all of the Aboriginal people's land. My mother's mother's mother Bessie Gardner's lineage traces back through a succession of kings and queens (Matilda of Scotland) of the House of Wessex to Alfred the First in England. On the way it includes a father and son who left England on the Mayflower in 1620. <SEE above Rough Rant: **Today, I looked again at the list of wars** > "I looked again at the over-reaching spirit of the Monroe Doctrine, going back before to my ancestor Thomas Rogers and his 17 year old son Joseph and the other Puritans, fresh off the boat, the Mayflower, in their greed and avarice decimating their Pokanoket Nation hosts — the tribe who taught them, saved them from certain annihilation from the cold harsh winters. The sad source of our fabled Thanksgiving Dinner. <SEE above Rough Rant: *Off-shore: my mother's final resting place* **7 Pokanoket Lane: My Uncle's Summer Retreat in Dartmouth, Massachusetts**>

The Doctrine of Discovery is a series of papal decrees which became de facto law for European colonizing countries on the authority of *Romans 13*, "Let everyone be subject to the governing authorities, for there is no authority except that which God has established. The authorities that exist have been established by God." The Doctrine of Discovery were decrees issued by Pope Nicholas V in 1452 and 1455 and in 1493 by Pope Alexander VI over the discovery of non-Christian lands in the Americas to conquer "Saracens, pagans and other enemies of Christ, and reduce their persons to perpetual servitude while also taking their land and goods to convert them to you, and your use, and your successors and to bring them to the Catholic for the salvation of all in order to pardon . . . their souls."

Buffy Sainte-Marie, "What people don't put it together is that when indigenous people in the world were discovered, Europe was in the throes of the Medieval Inquisition. There were serial killers on the thrones of Europe: Henry the eighth, Vlad the Impaler, Ferdinand and Isabella and the church—forget Christianity for a second, which is very beautiful, Christ very beautiful, but the racketeers who got a hold of Christianity, they put out this thing called the Doctrine of Discovery. We rephrase as the *Doctrine of Domination*, which said that if explorers from Portugal, Holland, France, England, Spain if they're out exploring—they don't want to step on each other's toes so—the Pope says if explorers are out discovering things and they come upon a land that is inhabited by people who are non-Christians it is your duty to kill them enslave them or convert them and if you convert them then their job is to work for us of course they were saying work for Christ ,no it's not how it turned out. The Doctrine of Discovery is something that we still have to deal with in Canada because it's embedded in Canadian law, it's embedded in American law and in the law of all of the countries who were colonized by those five European countries, . . . and it's still referred to in the 2000s, it's not a thing of the past! So it's not a matter of going back and learning all of history. It's not the way that we need to get across. What we need to get across is that we need to do away with the Doctrine of Discovery."

The Dutch Empire or the Dutch colonial empire comprised the overseas territories and trading posts controlled and administered by Dutch chartered companies and subsequently by the Dutch Republic (1581–1795), and by the modern Kingdom of the Netherlands after 1815. It was initially a trade-based system which derived most of its influence from merchant enterprise and from Dutch control of international maritime shipping routes through strategically placed outposts, rather than from expansive territorial ventures. The Dutch were among the earliest empire-builders of Europe, following Spain and Portugal.

<**Industrial Revolution** begins in earnest by mid 1700s. The Dutch are the leading world empire powered by trade. My mother's father's great-grandfather, **Harm Jan Huidekoper** immigrates to The United States of America.>

Harm Jan Huidekoper immigrated to America in 1796. In the summer of 1804 he became an agent of the Holland Land Company. Harm Jan writes in his autobiography "I purchased from the Holland Land Company about Twenty-two thousand acres of land north of Toby's Creek with the addition of a superintending Agency of the Company's lands in the 5th and 6th districts east of the Allegheny river. This was the first of my land speculations, and it proved in the issue, a profitable one." The Holland Land Company was an unincorporated syndicate of thirteen Dutch investors from Amsterdam who in 1792 and 1793 purchased the western two-thirds of the Phelps and Gorham Purchase, an area of 6,000,000 acres from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for \$1,000,000 (£300,000), and the pre-emptive right to the title on the land from the Six Nations of the Iroquois Confederacy for \$5000 that afterward was known as the Holland Purchase. The syndicate hoped to sell the land rapidly at a great profit. Instead, for many years they were forced to make further investments in their purchase; surveying it, building roads, digging canals, to make it more attractive to settlers. They sold the last of their land interests in 1840, when the syndicate was dissolved. Harm Jan Huidekoper

noted that his father was not an educated, worldly man. He himself was an accomplished self-made businessman, philanthropist, essayist and lay theologian, becoming a leader of the American Unitarian Association, and a founder of the Meadville Theological School. His children and grandchildren, including my mother's father were Harvard educated.

Harm Jan's job was to sell lands The Company purchased consisting originally of about 500,000 acres in what is now western Pennsylvania near Meadville. He wrote, "The law under which these lands were taken up required, that the warrantee should make, within two years, a settlement improvement and residence on each tract of 400 acres, unless prevented by the enemies of the United States. As the Indian War continued till 1795, the warrantees contended that they were thus prevented, and that this excused them from making the required residence and improvement." The land in question was soon covered with squatters. Harm Jan continues, "In the spring of 1805 the case of Huidekoper vs. Douglass was tried in the Supreme Court of the United States and decision had in favor of the warrantees [Huidekoper's Lessee]. That decision by which the title of the warrantees was declared to be complete, gradually restored peace to this country; and by a couple of years of exertion, those intrusions, so extensive and formidable when I entered on the Agency, were reduced to a few scattering, isolated cases. The angry feelings, however, which the contest had engendered, survived long after the contest itself had ceased and the injurious effects arising from a disputed title, were felt for many years afterwards. In all the troubles of those early days, however I never met with any personal violence; though such was frequently threatened. I have however reason to think that in a journey which I took in 1805 through the 7th district, I was once in imminent danger, though unconscious of it at the time. It was twenty years afterwards that I was one day fired at and my horse wounded. This was on the State road between the two Brokenstraw Creeks."

Harm Jan's son Edgar Huidekoper (1812-1862) as reported by the *History of Crawford County, Pennsylvania 1885* was said to be "a man of good judgment, great industry and strict integrity in his business relations in life. He was an able financier. And yet out of the strong came forth sweetness. He was affectionate, with a love passing the love of a woman. His thoughtfulness for others was kind and generous. He established the first steam grist-mill at Meadville, contributed toward public improvements and built for himself and family a comfortable home on Chestnut Hill. Whatever he did, he did well." Edgar's son, Frederic Wolters Huidekoper (1840-1908)—Reginald's father—was a railroad baron, who took up residence in Washington D.C. in 1883. Although his specialty was reorganizing bankrupt Southern railroads, Huidekoper also speculated in land; at one time his United Land Company of Florida owned a million and a half acres of that state. Reginald's older brother Frederic L. Huidekoper (1874-1940) is the author of: "*The Military Unpreparedness of the United States; a history of American land forces from colonial times until June 1, 1915.*" In 1907 William Howard Taft, then Secretary of War, said in speaking of a work of Frederic entitled *Is the United States Prepared for War?*, "that every American who has defense of his country at heart ought to read Mr. Huidekoper's article." <Regarding the Preparedness Movement SEE: the above Rough Rant: *American entry into World War I*>

<With World War I, power globally shifts more towards Industry . . . more than land??>

In 1800 **Pierre Samuel du Pont de Nemours** (1739 –1817) with his two sons and their families immigrated to the United States His son Éleuthère Irénée du Pont was the founder of E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Company. He was the patriarch and progenitor of one of the United States's most successful and wealthiest business dynasties of the 19th and 20th centuries.

In 1902 **Pierre Samuel du Pont** (1870-1954) with his first cousins **Alfred I. du Pont** (1864–1935) (my mother's mother's father) and T. Coleman du Pont wrestled E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Company from the old guard (who had never taken a full inventory, didn't know what they had) after the death of its president, Eugene I. du Pont and began to bring it forward into modernity. The cousins set about buying smaller powder firms to create an enduring monopoly. Until 1914, during Coleman du Pont's illness, which rendered him unable to work, Pierre du Pont served as treasurer, executive vice-president, and acting president. In 1915, a group headed by Pierre, which included outsiders, bought Coleman's stock. Alfred was offended and sued Pierre for breach of trust. The case was settled in Pierre's favor four years later, but his relationship with Alfred suffered greatly, and they did not speak after that. Following the acrimonious fall out with his cousin, Alfred I. duPont embarked on business of his own, investing in land and banking in Florida. Jessie Ball duPont (1884–1970) had met and befriended Alfred I. duPont (1864-1935) when she was 14 and he 34, and they maintained a correspondence thereafter. After the 1920 death of Alfred I.'s second wife, they entered a courtship which resulted in marriage on January 22, 1921. The couple made their home in the *Nemours Mansion and Gardens* in Wilmington, Delaware. Retired from teaching, Jessie oversaw maintenance of the family estate, took over raising her

husband's daughter, Denise, and began to assist duPont in his business. In 1923, Alfred I. hired Edward Ball, Jessie's brother, which freed Jessie from some of her business concerns so that she could dedicate more time to her charities. When Alfred I. died in 1935, Jessie became the director of the Florida National Bank and also undertook the preservation of Stratford Hall Plantation, where Confederate General Robert E. Lee had been born. Ball duPont was also a major donor to Virginia Theological Seminary in Alexandria, Virginia. However on 23 November 1951, she wrote to Dean Stanley Brown-Serman, 'I have been told that one or more negroes are members of the student body... I do not contribute to schools in the south that take negroes as students.' A subsequent letter stated, 'As long as the Virginia Theological Seminary is open to negroes, I have made my last contribution to it . . . '

The du Pont de Nemours and Co's supplied munitions to the US for the War of 1812 and for the Union during The American Civil War. The company would go on to make a fortune during World War I by supplying the European Allies and later the U.S. Army with high-powered explosives for artillery shells, manufacturing up to 40% of the munitions used by the Allies over the course of the war. In 1915 Pierre Samuel Du Pont was elected a director of General Motors, where he began his odyssey of pulling the company out of bankruptcy and become a significant figure in transforming the company into the first modern corporation. When du Pont retired from its board of directors in 1923, GM was the largest company in the world.

In 2017, DuPont de Nemours merged with competitor Dow Chemical, then split into three companies -- DuPont, Dow and Corteva. The namesake of the founder, cousin Eleuthere I. du Pont II (1966) sits on DuPont's board of directors. The 2019 movie *Dark Waters*, from the 2016 New York Times article "*The Lawyer Who Became DuPont's Worst Nightmare*", tells the story of DuPont de Nemours' hideously callous deceit in poisoning the world and their own employees in the chase for outrageous fortune developing 'forever chemicals' for products such as Teflon and scotch guard.

The *Doctrine of Domination* as Buffy Sainte-Marie says, ". . . it's not a thing of the past!" The saga continues.

[The Dutch Empire](#) > | [Harm Jan Huidekoper](#) > | [History of Crawford County, Pennsylvania, 1885](#), the preface describe itself as: "... the truthful narration of facts relating to its aboriginal and pre-American period, the coming of the white race to occupy its soil, and the dangers, hardships and privations encountered by its pioneers while engaged in advancing the standards of civilization, together with its subsequent moral and material growth and development." | [Huidekoper's Lessee v. Douglass, 7 U.S. 1 \(1805\)](#) > <https://supreme.justia.com/cases/federal/us/7/1/> | [Buffy Sainte-Marie on God, Reconciliation and The Doctrine of Discovery](#) > <https://youtu.be/LKdnivsJdtY> | [DuPont de Nemours, Inc](#) > | [Pierre Samuel du Pont](#) (1870 – 1954) | [Alfred Irénée du Pont](#) (1864 – 1935) | [Jessie Ball duPont](#) | [Two Hundred in Two Thousand: A Du Pont Family Reunion](#) | [Better Living Through Mind-Boggling Wealth](#) by Steve Hendrix, [August 9, 2000, Washington Post](#): "They think of us as an aristocracy, but we're not," says Irene du Pont Jr., 80, a half-billionaire who lives in a house the size of a sanitarium but proudly drove the same 1980 Chevette hatchback for almost 20 years. "We're people whose parents struck it rich by working very hard. All in all, we're a pretty regular bunch."

My lineage through my mother's mother's mother:

- 1). Alfred the Great (849-899)
[...]
- 9). Matilda of Scotland (1080–1118)
[...]
- 26). Thomas Rogers (1586-1621, married Grace _____)
- 27). James Rogers (1615-1676, married Mary _____)
[...]
- 36). **Bessie Gardner** (1864-1949), married **Alfred Irene Du Pont** (1864-1935)
- 37). **Bessie Cazenove Du Pont** (1889-1973), married **Reginald Huidekoper**
- 38). Elizabeth Gardner Huidekoper (1925-2021), married Richard Henning Landrum
- 39). Daniel Christie Landrum (1951) married (1979) Herta Boehm Herbst (1939-1988), married (1991) Carol Sharon Silverman (1949)

My lineage through my mother's mother's father:

- 1). Pierre Samuel du Pont de Nemours (1739-1817)
- 2). Éleuthère Irénée du Pont, (1771-1834) founded the gunpowder manufacturer E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Company.
- 3). Alfred V. Du Pont (1798-1856) eldest son and successor of Éleuthère Irénée du Pont,
- 4). Eleuthere Irene Du Pont II (1829-1877)
- 5). **Alfred Irene Du Pont** (1864-1935) married (1887) **Bessie Gardner** (1864-1949) and (1921) **Jessie Dew Ball** (1884–1970)
- 6). **Bessie Cazenove Du Pont**(1889-1973, married **Reginald Huidekoper**)
- 7). Elizabeth Gardner Huidekoper (1925-2021), married Richard Henning Landrum

8). Daniel Christie Landrum (1951) married (1979) Herta Boehm Herbst (1939-1988), married (1991) Carol Sharon Silverman (1949)

My lineage through my mother's father:

- 1). Harm Jan Huidekoper (1776-1854)
- 2). Edgar Huidekoper (1812-1862)
- 3). Frederic Wolters Huidekoper (1840-1908)
- 4). **Reginald Shippen Huidekoper** (1876-1943), married **Bessie Cazenove Du Pont** (1889-1973)
- 5). Elizabeth Gardner Huidekoper (1925-2021), married Richard Henning Landrum
- 6). Daniel Christie Landrum (1951) married (1979) Herta Boehm Herbst (1939-1988), married (1991) Carol Sharon Silverman (1949)

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Article 231 of the Treaty of Versailles

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Article_231_of_the_Treaty_of_Versailles

The Treaty of Versailles, signed following World War I, contained Article 231, commonly known as the “war guilt clause,” which placed all the blame for starting the war on Germany and its allies.

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American entry into World War I

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/American_entry_into_World_War_I

The Democratic party saw the Preparedness movement as a threat. Roosevelt, Root and Wood were prospective Republican presidential candidates. More subtly, the Democrats were rooted in localism that appreciated the National Guard, and the voters were hostile to the rich and powerful in the first place. Working with the Democrats who controlled Congress, Wilson was able to sidetrack the Preparedness forces. Army and Navy leaders were forced to testify before Congress to the effect that the nation's military was in excellent shape.

In fact, neither the Army nor Navy was in shape for war. The Navy had fine ships but Wilson had been using them to threaten Mexico, and the fleet's readiness had suffered. The crews of the Texas and the New York, the two newest and largest battleships, had never fired a gun, and the morale of the sailors was low. In addition, it was outnumbered and outgunned when compared to the British and German navies. The Army and Navy air forces were tiny in size. Despite the flood of new weapons systems created by the British, Germans, French, Austro-Hungarians, Italians, and others in the war in Europe, the Army was paying scant attention. For example, it was making no studies of trench warfare, poison gas, heavy artillery, or tanks and was utterly unfamiliar with the rapid evolution of aerial warfare. The Democrats in Congress tried to cut the military budget in 1915. The Preparedness movement effectively exploited the surge of outrage over the Lusitania in May 1915, forcing the Democrats to promise some improvements to the military and naval forces. Wilson, less fearful of the Navy, embraced a long-term building program designed to make the fleet the equal of the Royal Navy by the mid-1920s, although this would not be achieved until World War II. "Realism" was at work here; the admirals were Mahanians and they therefore wanted a surface fleet of heavy battleships second to none—that is, equal to Britain. The facts of submarine warfare (which necessitated destroyers, not battleships) and the possibilities of imminent war with Germany (or with Britain, for that matter), were simply ignored.

Wilson's program for the Army touched off a firestorm. Secretary of War Lindley Garrison adopted many of the proposals of the Preparedness leaders, especially their emphasis on a large federal reserve and abandonment of the National Guard. Garrison's proposals not only outraged the localistic politicians of both parties, they also offended a strongly held belief shared by the liberal wing of the Progressive movement. They felt that warfare always had a hidden economic motivation. Specifically, they warned the chief warmongers were New York bankers (like J. P. Morgan) with millions at risk, profiteering munition makers (like Bethlehem Steel, which made armor, and DuPont, which made powder) and unspecified industrialists searching for global markets to control. Antiwar critics blasted them. These special interests were too powerful, especially, Senator La Follette noted, in the conservative wing of the Republican Party. The only road to peace was disarmament, reiterated Bryan.

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World War I Centennial: Breaking Up DuPont

<https://www.mentalfloss.com/article/30916/world-war-i-centennial-breaking-dupont>

By Erik Sass | Jun 13, 2012

Another high-profile case from this period, all the more sensational because it involved national security, concerned E.I. du Pont de Nemours & Co., which owned the DuPont Powder Company – the nation’s largest manufacturer of gunpowder and explosives, including all the gunpowder used by the U.S. military. DuPont owned some 40 gunpowder and explosives plants around the U.S., putting it in a position to dominate its smaller competitors. Rather than simply crush their rivals, however, the DuPont family realized it would be wiser to cooperate with them behind the scenes, forming an industry organization, the Gunpowder Trade Association, for that purpose in 1872.

In 1906 Robert S. Waddell, a former sales agent for DuPont Powder Company, launched a crusade against his former employer, alleging that DuPont was colluding with its competitors to reap huge profits by restraining competition and price-fixing. According to Waddell -- who not coincidentally had founded his own powder company to compete with DuPont -- the “Powder Trust” was bilking the U.S. government to the tune of \$2,520,000 a year in illegal profits through its monopoly on the manufacture of gunpowder for the military. Waddell further alleged that the company was relying on the protection of a powerful member of the DuPont family, Senator Henry S. DuPont, to get away with it.

Nor were these charges unsubstantiated. Waddell was able to produce letters, price agreements, and internal documents from his time with DuPont showing how it worked together with other companies in the GTA to restrict competition and keep prices high. Presented with this evidence, on July 31, 1907, the U.S. Department of Justice charged DuPont and the other powder companies in the Gunpowder Trade Association with “maintaining an unlawful combination in restraint of interstate commerce” in violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act.

Break It Up: After almost five years of legal wrangling, on June 13, 1912, the District Court of the United States for Delaware ordered that the DuPont Powder Company be broken up as part of the dissolution of the Powder Trust. The court decreed the formation of two new companies, Hercules Powder Company and Atlas Powder Company, which would receive some of DuPont’s assets in order to become effective competitors. However, as with other anti-trust decisions, the outcome was less dramatic than it looked, as the companies were still effectively controlled by DuPont through back channels.

Moreover, DuPont itself got to keep its monopoly on the manufacture of gunpowder for the U.S. military – supposedly the object of the anti-trust action in the first place. The company would go on to make a fortune during the Great War by supplying the European Allies and later the U.S. Army with high-powered explosives for artillery shells, manufacturing up to 40% of the munitions used by the Allies over the course of the war. DuPont’s revenues from the sale of powder and explosives soared from \$25 million in 1914 to \$319 million by 1918, totaling an astonishing \$1.245 billion in this five-year period.

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Pierre Samuel du Pont: American industrialist

<https://www.britannica.com/biography/Pierre-Samuel-du-Pont-American-industrialist>

Pierre Samuel du Pont, (born January 15, 1870, Wilmington, Delaware, U.S.—died April 5, 1954, Wilmington), manufacturer and the largest American munitions producer during World War I.

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