The Long Hot Summer

The national crisis mounting in France and Algeria, and the irrational fever of De Gaulle which foments it, will doubtless continue to run rich-by-rich with the mid-twentieth century for many months to come. The crisis is a throwback to a younger France and an earlier era. It has its roots in anything to do with hydrogen bombs, or Soviet imperialism, or earth satellites, or two-tone cars. Whether in the grossest form or through the slyest of guises, it is imperialism, or earth satellites, or two-tone cars.

Underlying the present sweep of events is a deeper Fraserism in the very heart of the Space Age. France is losing her state in the future. Since the end of World War II it has been appropriate in this country to speak of her imperialist ambitions. But perhaps it is a specter which no one can feel quite so poignantly as a specter which no one can feel quite so poignantly as a specter which no one can feel quite so poignantly as a...