

***PROLOGUE***  
**THE GREAT HOLE IN MODERN MIND**

While much else is covered, the purpose of this book is to provide a new look at two things that have checked our species on its way to the better world that an overwhelming majority of us yearn for. And seek to give our children. And hope they may yet gain some day.

One is something progressive psychologists, sociologists, political and systems scientists, historians, novelists, film-makers, and crusading journalists have warned us of for many years. It is of the over-riding and monumentally destructive ancient mindset that still controls the lives of billions of us from cradle to grave. Armed with more aspects than an octopus has tentacles, it's been given many names. We'll return to this in chapter one. The other problem is the great hole in modern mind into which the dream of escape for us has so often been dumped.

This is Book II for the trilogy *Darwin and the Battle for 21<sup>st</sup> Century Mind*. Book I, *Revolution and Counter Revolution*, took the reader behind scenes during the battle over the theory and story of evolution, which raged throughout the 20<sup>th</sup> century. Book III, *Up Against the Paradigm*, will take us behind scenes within the multinational spread of a bold venture to end the battle and lay the scientific groundwork for a better 21<sup>st</sup> century.

Like so many other battles throughout our battered history, at the core the reason for this one was a classic misreading, widening misunderstanding, and both scientific and social distortion of what after all these centuries should have been clear as a bell.

The ultimate villain in the piece was the hole in modern mind revealed by the discovery of Darwin's lost theory—more specifically, the uncovering of what Darwin wrote to *complete* his theory of evolution. Mysteriously ignored for more than a century, massively contradicting the embedded mindset of “survival of the fittest” and “selfish genes,” is the evidence that for Darwin—as well as for thousands before and after him, scientists and

nonscientists alike—love and moral sensitivity were and are far more the prime drivers for evolution at our human level of emergence.

On first coming to this head on reversal to what we've been taught was the beginning and the end for Darwin's theory of evolution, the reader will face a problem. So powerful is the hold of what we've been taught to many this will seem merely a "soft headed" novelty, of no great enduring meaning, or in any case remote from present day concerns. But what the battle of the books we are to look at reveals is the pit, as if for fighting cocks or dogs—a pit which opens into the great hole in modern mind into which, blinded by paradigm, we've stumbled; a pit we now must climb out of or gradually perish as time goes by.

To be sure of what I began to glimpse in the late 1980s—to be sure, that is, that the inconceivable was really true—I turned to the seemingly harmless world of books to advance the investigation this book records. In addition to my knowledge of hundreds of other books bearing on evolution, I carefully read through 153 of the main biographies, commentaries, and books specifically on human evolution and moral theory spanning the 20th century.

The first, most obvious bundle of books to probe were the biographies. Of the 153 books out of the much wider reading, 14 were full-scale biographies and one was a biographical novel. Here I found evidence that the authors were aware that Darwin had anywhere written more than in passing, or superficially, about love and moral sensitivity in only two of them.

As for recognition of the fact that for Darwin moral sensitivity was the central driver of evolution at the level of human emergence: none. Of the 153 books I sampled for the century, 128 dealt with evolution theory and 32 with moral theory. Here I found what any reasonable person would be forced to concede was an astounding lack of an awareness of Darwin's extensive and indeed passionate focus on the "moral sense" as the high end drive for human evolution. In a whole century I could find only four people who actually read and comprehended the significance of what Darwin had written—in contrast to 139 who displayed almost no awareness of it.

As for recognition that in his sequel to *Origin of Species*, Darwin was going on in *The Descent of Man* to complete his theory of evolution, as he clearly tells us—that in this book he was laying out not just something peripheral about an old hat "moral sense" and providing much detail about sexual selection and the "hinder ends" of monkeys—other than in a long out of print book by one other, I could find not a single instance among all the

scientists and evolution theorists. The other lone instance was of a cautious line to this effect not from a scientist but from a theologian.

Let me be clear about this. I am not accusing any of them, or for that matter, myself, for I was as blind as all the rest, of some great scientific sin. Again I must stress I'm writing this trilogy to demonstrate the disastrous power of a particular over-riding mindset, ideology, or paradigm on all of us.

But there the dots were, staring at scientists and scholars in all other fields alike. Fairly calling out for us to simply fill in the lines from one dot to another were Darwin's three years of study for the ministry at Cambridge. The revelation of the early notebooks generated during the period in his youth of his most intense and far-reaching creativity. And at the high point for his fame, page after page of *Descent* given over to his pursuit of the deeper evolutionary meaning for the drive of love and moral sensitivity.

Yet for a whole century practically everyone who called himself or herself either a Darwinian or an evolution theorist did precisely what they would have lambasted and flunked their own students for doing.

To put it bluntly in the context to which I will return in the Epilogue, as with myself they skip-read Darwin with no more diligence than a sophomore with his or her mind on the date for the weekend. Then to compound the omission they plunged on—as Darwin's disciple George Romanes, in dying, first decried—to credential themselves and dutifully pass on from generation to generation a theory and a story with the great hole in it.

Or rather with the top half missing, as if we had donned our pants or skirt in the morning but forgot to add the shirt or blouse.