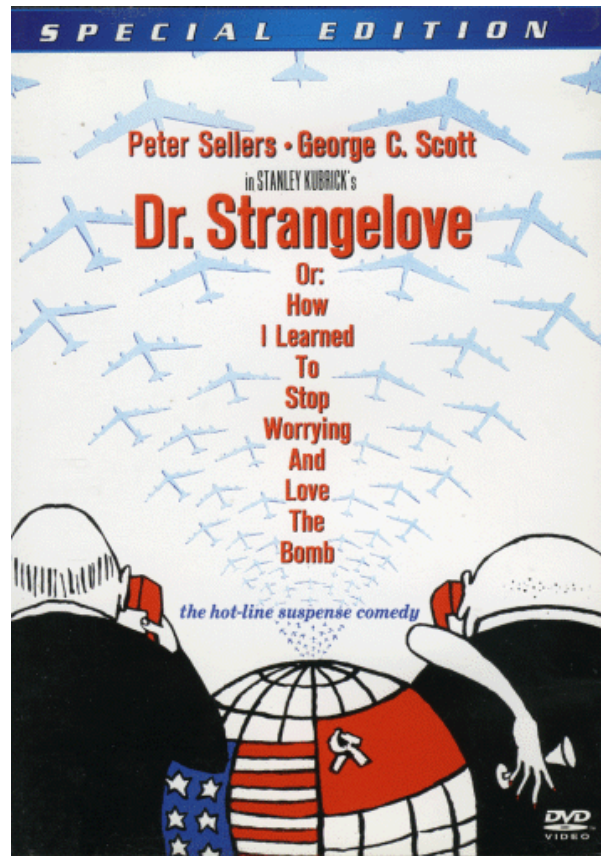


# DR. STRANGELOVE -- ILLUSTRATED SCREENPLAY

directed by Stanley Kubrick, starring Peter Sellers and George C. Scott  
© Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc.

YOU ARE REQUIRED TO READ [THE COPYRIGHT NOTICE AT THIS LINK](#) BEFORE YOU READ THE FOLLOWING WORK, THAT IS AVAILABLE SOLELY FOR PRIVATE STUDY, SCHOLARSHIP OR RESEARCH PURSUANT TO 17 U.S.C. SECTION 107 AND 108. IN THE EVENT THAT THE LIBRARY DETERMINES THAT UNLAWFUL COPYING OF THIS WORK HAS OCCURRED, THE LIBRARY HAS THE RIGHT TO BLOCK THE I.P. ADDRESS AT WHICH THE UNLAWFUL COPYING APPEARED TO HAVE OCCURRED. THANK YOU FOR RESPECTING THE RIGHTS OF COPYRIGHT OWNERS.



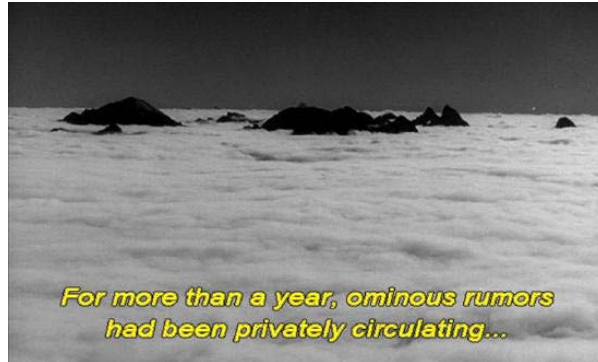
It is the stated position of  
the U.S. Air Force that their  
safeguards would prevent  
the occurrence of such events  
as are depicted in this film.  
Furthermore, it should be

[transcribed from the movie by Tara Carreon]

[Narrator] It is the stated position of the U.S. Air Force that their safeguards would prevent the occurrence of such events as are depicted in this film.

Furthermore, it should be noted that none of the characters portrayed in this film are meant to represent any real persons living or dead.

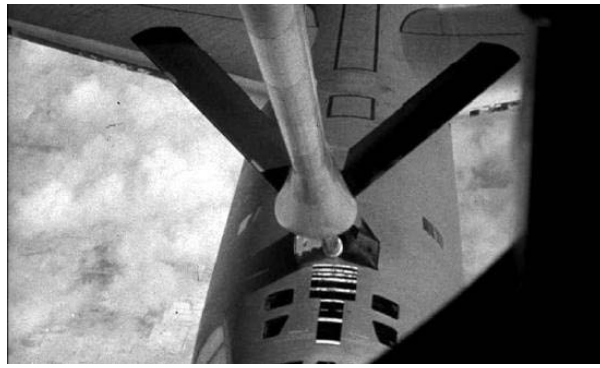
Furthermore, it should be noted that none of the characters portrayed in this film are meant to represent any real persons living or dead.



*For more than a year, ominous rumors  
had been privately circulating...*

For more than a year, ominous rumors had been privately circulating ...  
... among high-level Western leaders ...  
... that the Soviet Union had been at work on what was darkly hinted to be ...  
... the ultimate weapon: a doomsday device.  
Intelligence sources traced the site of the top-secret Russian project ...  
... to the perpetually fog-shrouded wasteland ...  
... below the Arctic peaks of the Zhokhov Islands.  
What they were building ...  
... or why it should be located in such a remote and desolate place ...  
... no one could say.

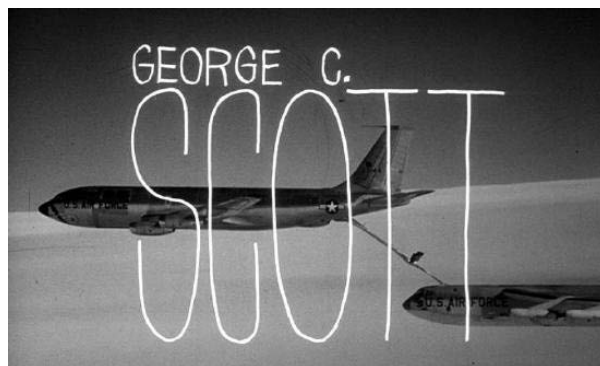




COLUMBIA PICTURES CORPORATION PRESENTS A STANLEY KUBRICK PRODUCTION



STARRING PETER SELLERS



GEORGE C. SCOTT



DR. STRANGELOVE OR: HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE THE BOMB



CO-STARRING STERLING HAYDEN, KEENAN WYNN, SLIM PICKENS



WITH PETER BULL, TRACY REED, JAMES EARL JONES, JACK CRELEY



AND FRANK BERRY, GLEN BECK, SHANE RIMMER, PAUL TAMARIN, GORDON TANNER, ROBERT O'NEIL, ROY STEPHENS, HAL GALILI, LAURENCE HERDER, JOHN MCCARTHY





ART DIRECTOR: PETER MURTON; PRODUCTION MANAGER: CLIFTON BRANDON; ASSISTANT DIRECTOR: ERIC RATTRAY; CAMERA OPERATOR: KELVIN PIKE; CAMERA ASSISTANT: BERNARD FORD; CONTINUITY: PAMELA CARLTON; WARDROBE: BRIDGET SELLERS; THE CHARACTERS AND INCIDENTS PORTRAYED AND THE NAMES USED HEREIN ARE FICTITIOUS AND ANY SIMILARITY TO THE NAMES, HISTORY AND CHARACTERS OF ANY PERSON IS ENTIRELY ACCIDENTAL AND UNINTENTIONAL



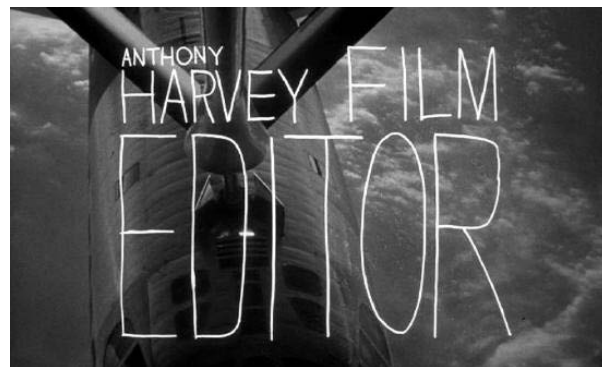
SPECIAL EFFECTS: WALLY VEEVERS; TRAVELLING MATTE: VIC MARGUTTI; RECORDIST: RICHARD BIRD; SOUND SUPERVISOR: JOHN COX; DUBBING MIXER: JOHN ALDRED; SOUND EDITOR: LESLIE HODGSON; ASSISTANT EDITOR: RAY LOVEJOY; ASSEMBLY EDITOR: GEOFFREY FRY; MAKEUP: STEWART FREEBORN; HAIRDRESSER: BARBARA RITCHIE; AVIATION ADVISOR: CAPT. JOHN CREWDSON



MUSIC: LAURIE JOHNSON



DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY: GILBERT TAYLOR, B.S.C.



FILM EDITOR: ANTHONY HARVEY



PRODUCTION DESIGNER: KEN ADAM



ASSOCIATE PRODUCER: VICTOR LYNDON



SCREENPLAY BY: STANLEY KUBRICK, TERRY SOUTHERN & PETER GEORGE, BASE ON THE BOOK  
RED ALERT, BY PETER GEORGE

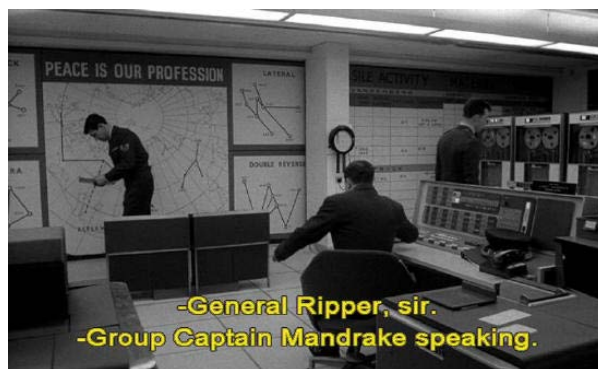


DIRECTED AND PRODUCED BY STANLEY KUBRICK









[Clerk] General Ripper, sir.

[Capt. Mandrake] Group [Captain Mandrake] speaking.



[General Jack Ripper] This is General Ripper speaking.

[Capt. Mandrake] Yes, sir.



[General Jack Ripper] Do you recognize my voice?

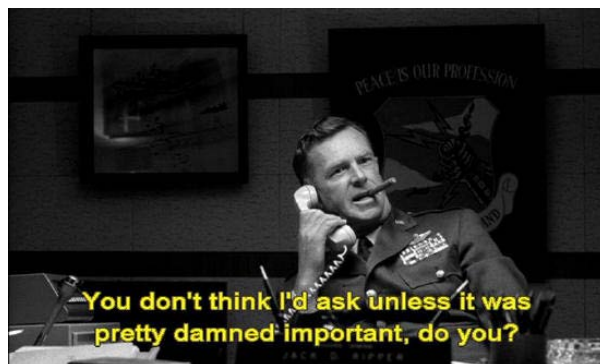
[Capt. Mandrake] I do, sir. Why do you ask?



[General Jack Ripper] Why do you think I ask?



[Capt. Mandrake] Well, I don't know, sir. We spoke just a few moments ago, didn't we?



[General Jack Ripper] You don't think I'd ask unless it was pretty damned important, do you?



[Capt. Mandrake] No, I don't, sir, no.

[General Jack Ripper] Let's see if we can stay on the ball.



Has the wing confirmed holding at their fail-safe points?



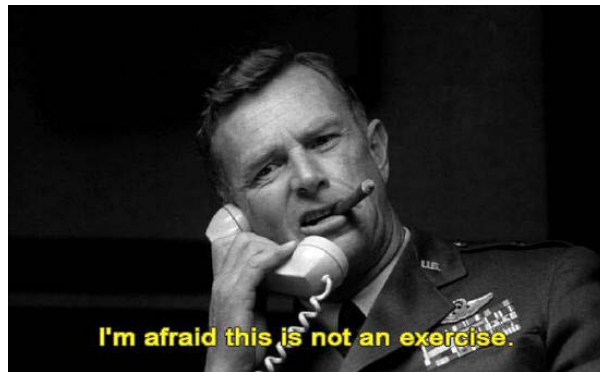
[Capt. Mandrake] Yes, sir. The confirmations have all just come in.



[General Jack Ripper] Very well. Now, listen to me carefully.  
The base is being put on condition red.  
I want this flashed to all sections immediately.



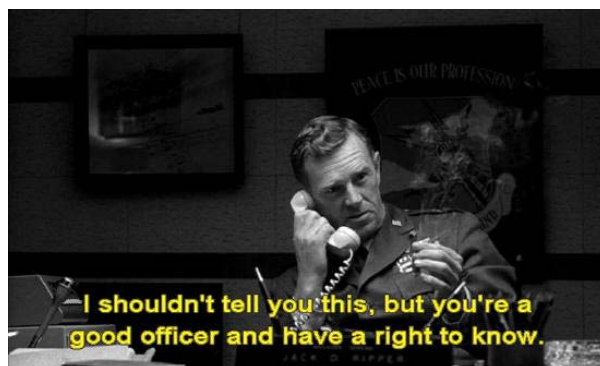
[Capt. Mandrake] Condition red. Jolly good idea. Keeps the men on their toes.



[General Jack Ripper] I'm afraid this is not an exercise.



[Capt. Mandrake] Not an exercise, sir?



[General Jack Ripper] I shouldn't tell you this, but you're a good officer and have a right to know.  
It looks like we're in a shooting war.





[Capt. Mandrake] Oh, hell.  
Are the Russians involved?

[General Jack Ripper] That's all I've been told.



It came in on the red phone. I'm gonna follow orders and seal this base tight.



Now, I want you to transmit Plan R ...  
... R for Robert, to the wing.



Plan R for Robert.

[Capt. Mandrake] Is it that bad, sir?



[General Jack Ripper] Looks like it's pretty hairy.

[Capt. Mandrake] Yes, sir.



Plan R for Robert, sir.



[General Jack Ripper] Now, last, and possibly most important ...  
... I want all privately-owned radios to be immediately impounded.

They might be used to issue instructions to saboteurs.  
As I previously arranged, Air Police will have lists of all owners.



I want every single one of them collected without exception.  
After you've done that, report back to me.



[Narrator] In order to guard against surprise nuclear attack ...



... America's Strategic Air Command ...



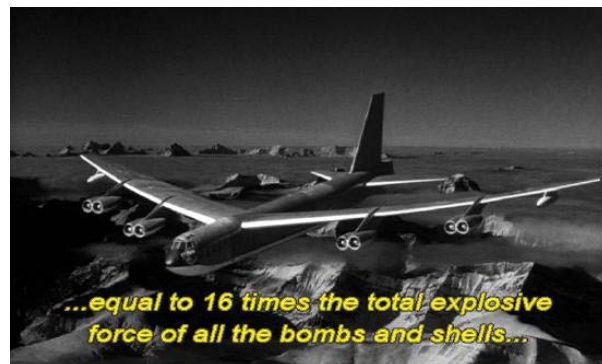
... maintains a large force of B-52 bombers ...



... airborne 24 hours a day.



Each B-52 can deliver a nuclear bomb load of 50 megatons ...



... equal to 16 times the total explosive force of all the bombs and shells ...





... used by all the armies in World War II.



Based in America, the Airborne Alert Force ...

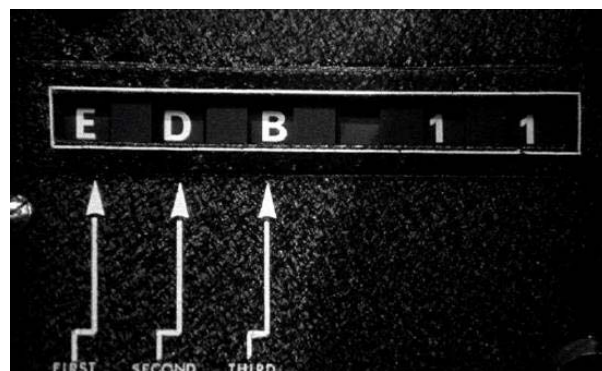


... is deployed from the Persian Gulf to the Arctic Ocean.  
But they have one geographical factor in common:



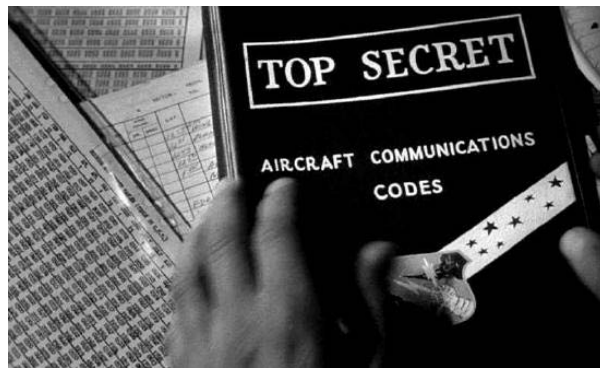
They are all two hours from their targets inside Russia.



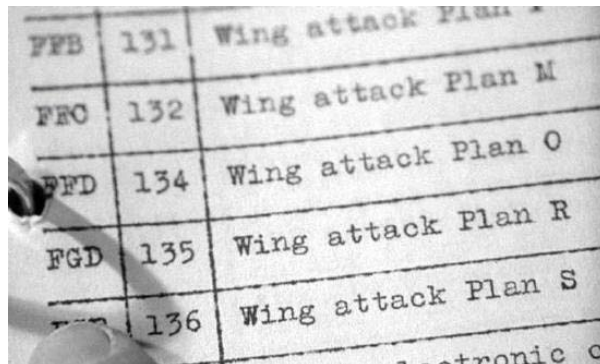
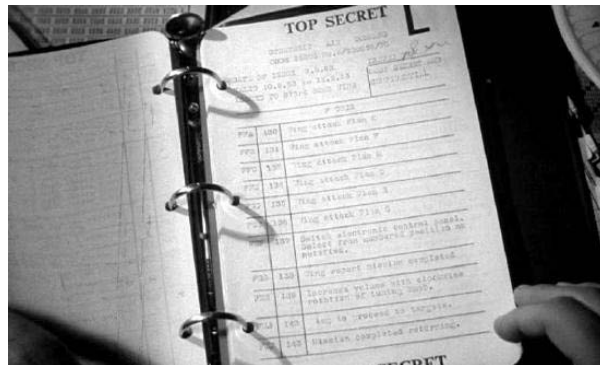


[FGD135]





[TOP SECRET AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATION CODES]



[FFC 132 Wing Attack Plan M  
FFD 134 Wing Attack Plan O  
FGD 135 Wing Attack Plan R]



[Goldie] Major Kong, I know you'll think this is crazy ...  
... but I just got a message from base over the CRM 114.  
It decodes as wing attack Plan R. R for Romeo.





[Major Kong] Goldie, did you say wing attack Plan R?



[Goldie] Yes, sir, I have.



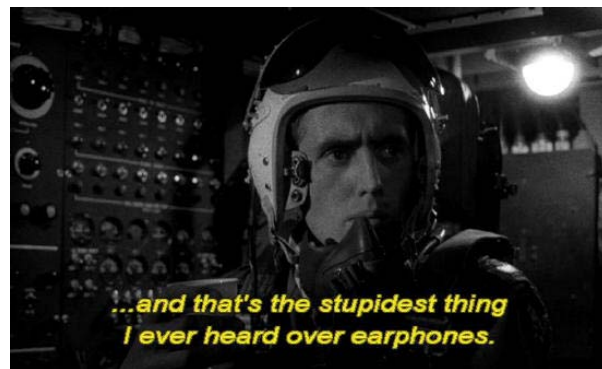
[Major Kong] Goldie, how many times have I told you guys ...  
... that I don't want no horsing around on the airplane?



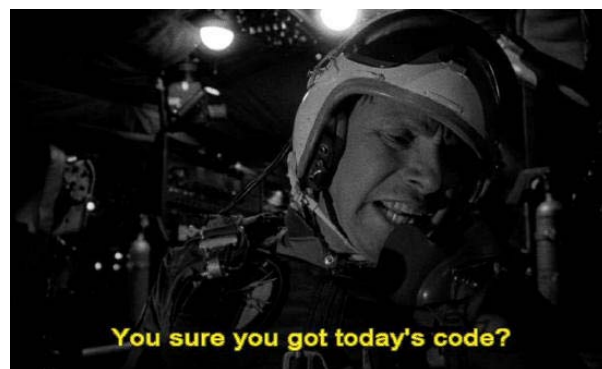
[Goldie] I'm not horsing around, sir, that's how it decodes.



[Major Kong] Well, I've been to one world fair, a picnic and a rodeo ...



... and that's the stupidest thing I ever heard over earphones.



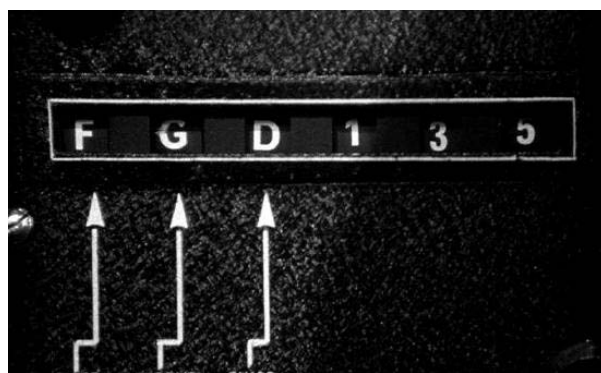
You sure you got today's code?



[Goldie] Yes, sir, it is.

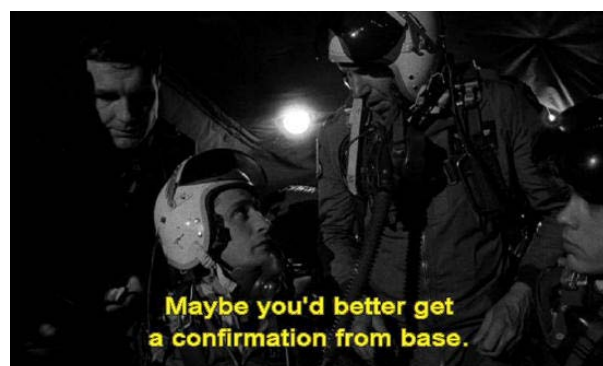
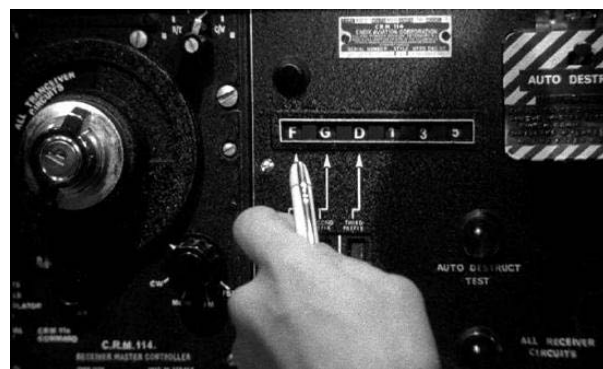


[Major Kong] There's just gotta be something wrong.  
Wait a second, I'm coming back.



[FGD135]







Maybe you'd better get a confirmation from base.

[Goldie] Yes, sir.



[Bombardier] Major Kong, is it possible this is some kind of loyalty test?  
Give the go code and then recall to see who would actually go?



[Major Kong] Ain't nobody ever got the go code yet.  
Old Ripper wouldn't be giving us Plan R ...  
... unless them Russkies had clobbered Washington ...  
... and a lot of other towns with a sneak attack.



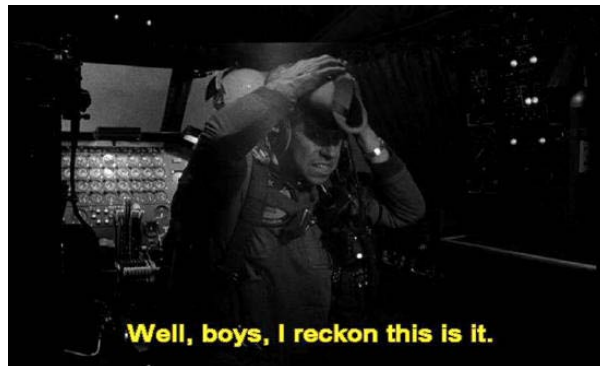
Yes, sir.

[Bombardier] Yes, sir.



Major Kong, message  
from base confirmed.

[Goldie] Major Kong, message from base confirmed.



Well, boys, I reckon this is it.

[Major Kong] Well, boys, I reckon this is it.  
Nuclear combat toe-to-toe with the Russkies.

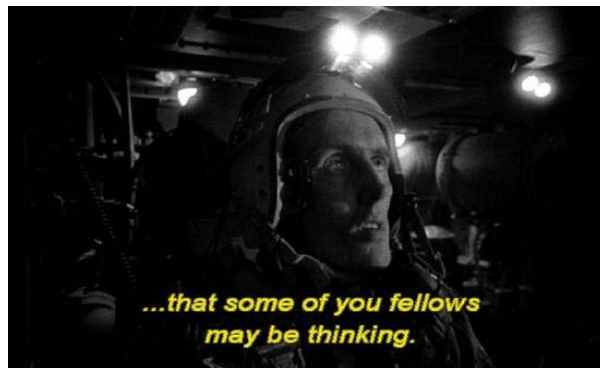




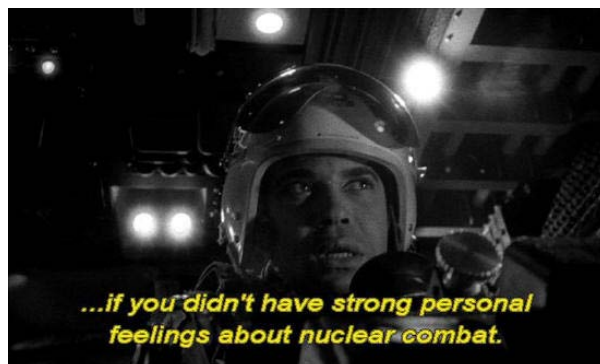
Now, look, boys, I ain't much of a hand at making speeches.  
But I got a pretty fair idea that something doggone important ...



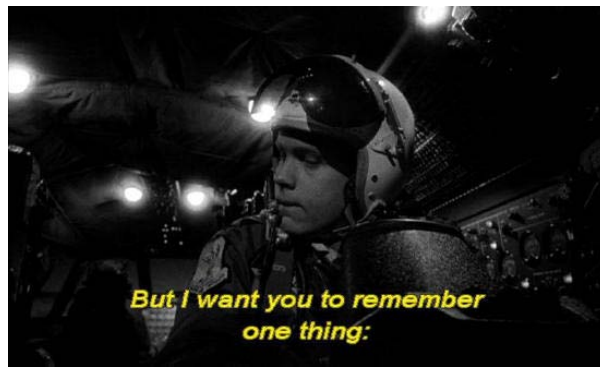
... is going on back there.  
Now, I've got a fair idea of the kind of personal emotions ...



... that some of you fellows may be thinking.  
Heck, I reckon you wouldn't even be human beings ...



... if you didn't have strong personal feelings about nuclear combat.



But I want you to remember one thing:



That folks back home is counting on you ...  
... and by golly, we ain't about to let them down.



Tell you something else.  
If this thing turns out to be half as important as I figure it just might be ...  
... I'd say that you're all in line for some important promotions ...  
... and personal citations when this thing's over with.  
And that goes for every last one of you ...  
... regardless of your race, color or your creed.  
Now, let's get this thing on the hump. We got some flying to do.



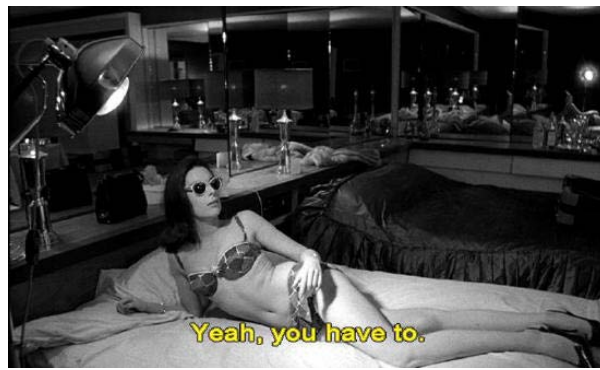


[Telephone rings]



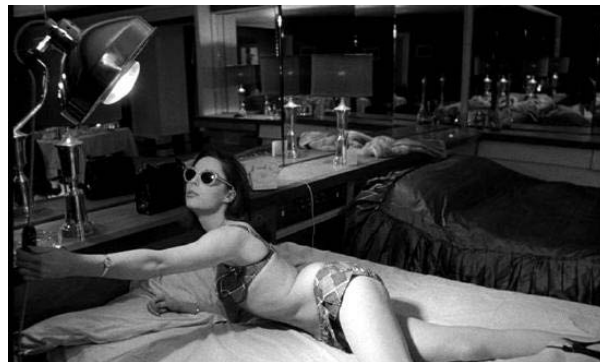
Buck, should I get it?

[Miss Scott] Buck, should I get it?



Yeah, you have to.

[General Turgidson] Yeah, you have to.



Hello?

[Miss Scott] Hello?



Yes, General Turgidson is here, but he can't come to the phone at the moment.

Yes, General Turgidson is here, but he can't come to the phone at the moment.

Well, this is his secretary, Miss Scott.

Freddie, how are you?

Fine, and you?

Oh, we were just catching up on some of the general's paperwork.

Well, look, Freddie, he's tied up at the moment.

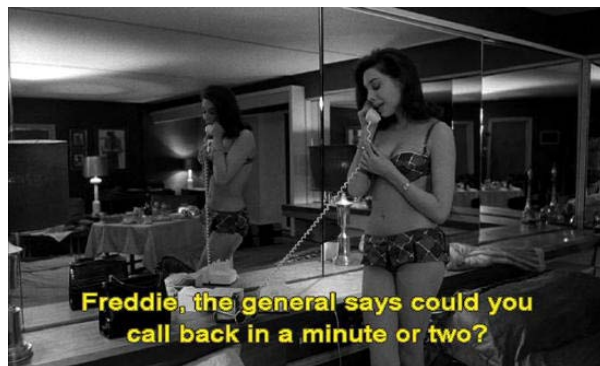


I'm afraid he can't come to the phone.  
Just a minute.



General Turgidson, a Colonel Puntrich calling.

[General Turgidson] Tell him to call back.

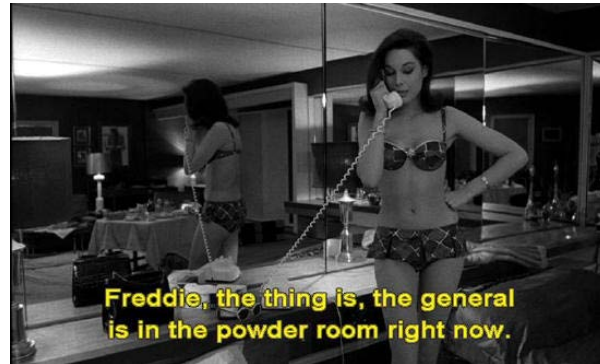


[Miss Scott] Freddie, the general says could you call back in a minute or two?



He says it can't wait.

[General Turgidson] For Pete's -- Find out what he wants.



[Miss Scott] Freddie, the thing is, the general is in the powder room right now.  
Could you tell me what it's about?  
Just a second.



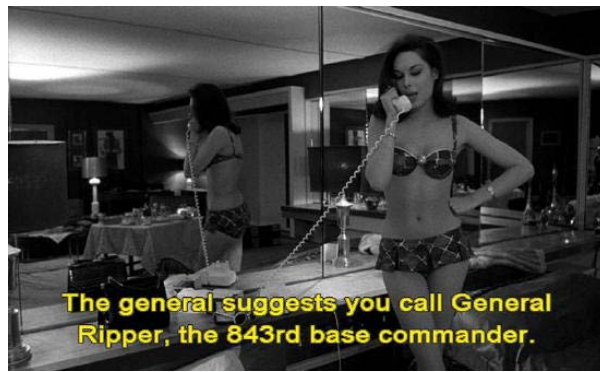
Apparently, they monitored a transmission eight minutes ago ...  
... from Burpelson Air Force Base.  
Right. It was directed to the 843rd bomb wing on airborne alert.



It decoded as wing attack Plan R.

[General Turgidson] Well, tell him to call what's-his-name, the base commander. Ripper.  
Do I have to think of everything?



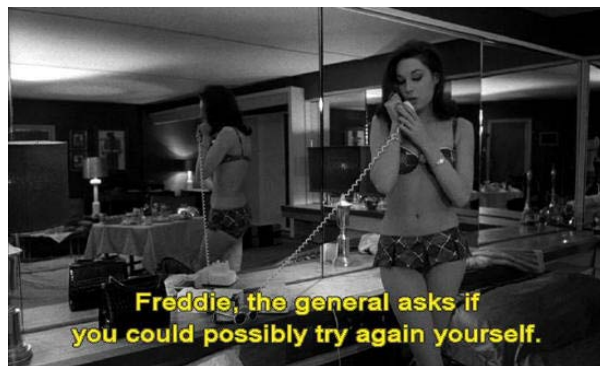


[Miss Scott] The general suggests you call General Ripper, the 843rd base commander.



All communications are dead.

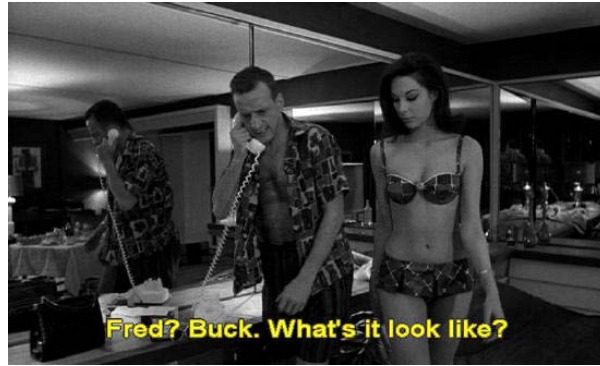
[General Turgidson] Bull! Tell him to do it himself.



[Miss Scott] Freddie, the general asks if you could possibly try again yourself.



I see. He says he's tried personally several times, but everything is dead.  
Even the normal phone lines are shut down.



[General Turgidson] Fred? Buck. What's it look like?



Yeah?

Well, are you sure it's Plan R?

What's cooking on the threat board? Nothing? Nothing at all?

I don't like the look of this, Fred.



Tell you what you better do, old buddy.

Give Elmo and Charlie a blast. Bump everything up to condition red.

Stand by the blower. I'll get back to you.



-What's up?  
-Nothing, nothing.

[Miss Scott] What's up?

[General Turgidson] Nothing, nothing.  
Where's my shorts?

[Miss Scott] On the floor. Where are you going?

[General Turgidson] No place.  
I thought I might mosey over to the war room, see what's doing over there.



It's 3:00 in the morning.

[Miss Scott] It's 3:00 in the morning.

[General Turgidson] The Air Force never sleeps.

[Miss Scott] Buck, honey, I'm not sleepy either.



I know how it is, baby.

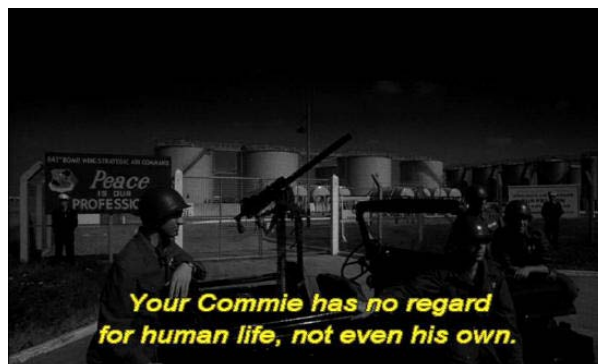
[General Turgidson] I know how it is, baby.  
Tell you what you do.



You just start your countdown, and old Bucky will be back here ...



before you can say "Blastoff!"



[General Jack Ripper] Your Commie has no regard for human life, not even his own.





And for this reason, men, I want to impress upon you ..



the need for extreme watchfulness.  
The enemy may come individually, or he may come in strength.



He may even come in the uniform of our own troops.



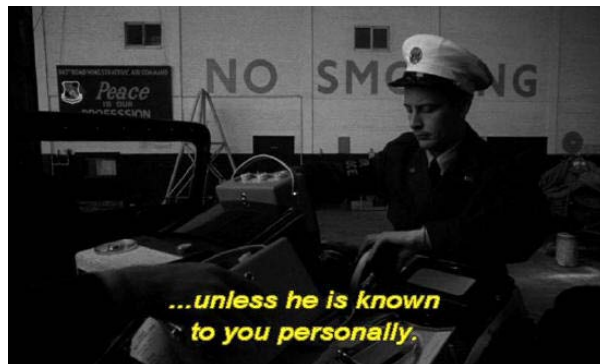
But however he comes, we must stop him.  
We must not allow him to gain entrance to this base.



Now, I am going to give you three simple rules.



First: trust no one, whatever his uniform or rank ...



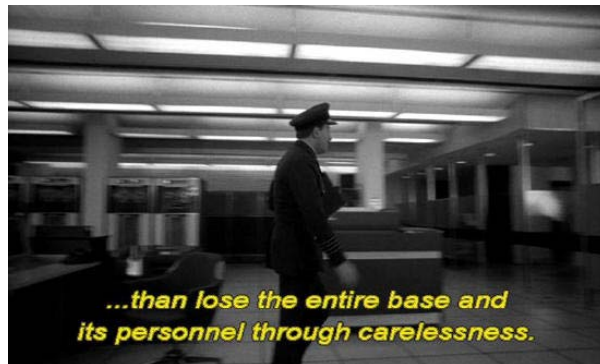
unless he is known to you personally.



Second: anyone or anything ...  
... that approaches within 200 yards of the perimeter is to be fired upon.  
Third: if in doubt, shoot first and ask questions afterwards.



I would sooner accept a few casualties through accident ...



... than lose the entire base and its personnel through carelessness.



Any variation on these rules must come from me personally.

Now, men, in conclusion ...

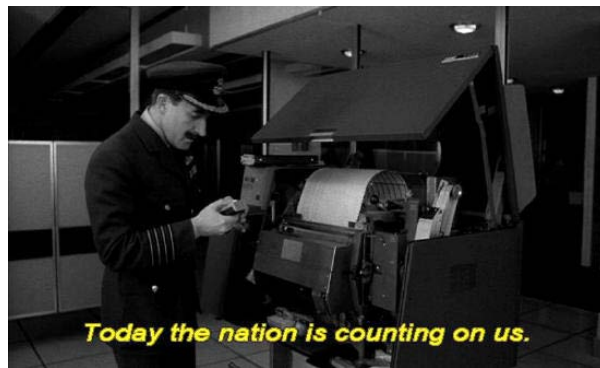
... I would like to say that in the two years ...

it has been my privilege to be your commanding officer ...

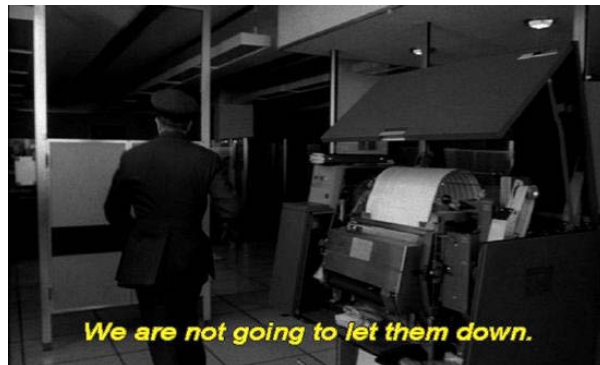


... I have always expected the best from you ...

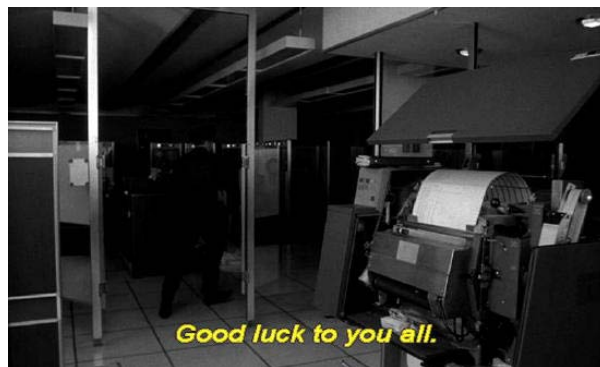
... and you have never given me anything less than that.



Today the nation is counting on us.



We are not going to let them down.

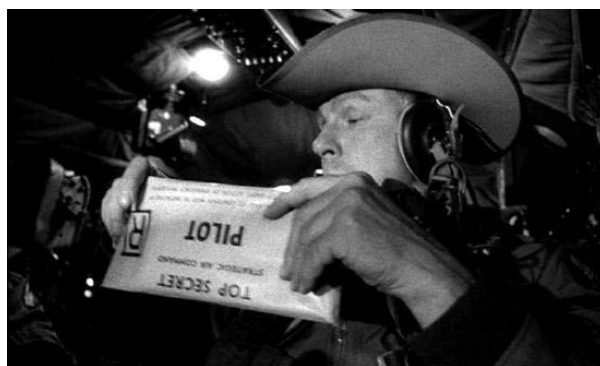


Good luck to you all.





[Copilot] Here's the attack profile, sir.







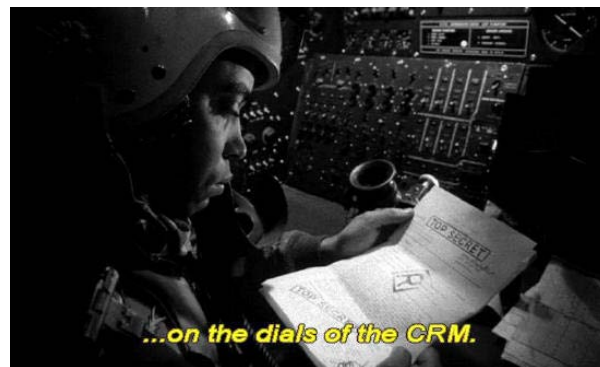
[Major Kong] This is your attack profile.  
 "To ensure that the enemy cannot monitor voice transmission ...  
 ... or plant false transmission ...



... the CRM 114 is to be switched into all receiver circuits.



The emergency base code prefix is to be set ...



... on the dials of the CRM.

This will block any transmission other than those preceded by a code prefix." Standby by to set code prefix.



[Goldie] Roger. Ready to set code prefix.



[Major Kong] Set code prefix.



[Goldie] Code prefix set.

[Major Kong] Lock code prefix.



[Goldie] Code prefix locked.



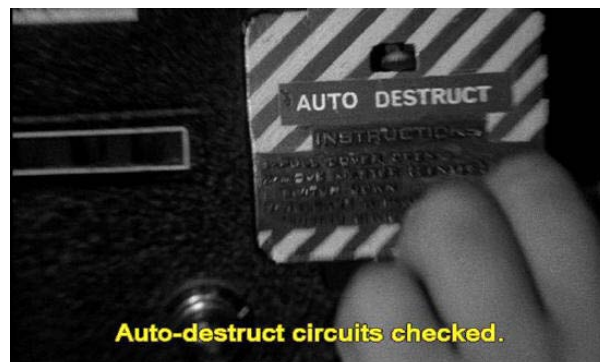
[Major Kong] Switch all receiver circuits to CRM discriminators.



[Goldie] All circuits switched to CRM discriminators.



[Major Kong] Check auto-destruct circuits.

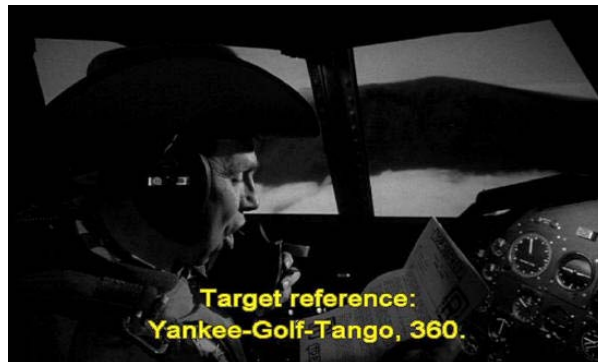


[Goldie] Auto-destruct circuits checked.





[Major Kong] Primary target: the ICBM complex at Laputa.



Target reference: Yankee-Golf-Tango, 360.



Thirty-megaton nuclear device fused for airburst at 10,000 feet.



Twenty-megaton nuclear device will be used if first malfunctions.



Otherwise, proceed to secondary target:



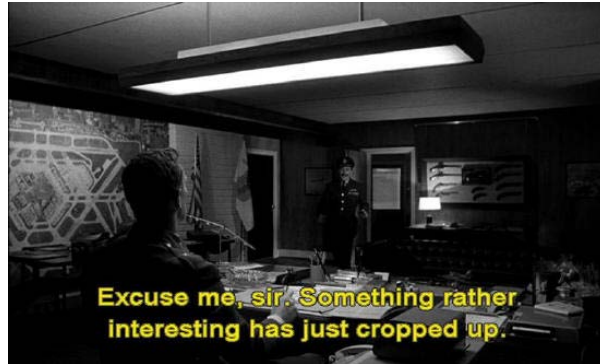
Missile complex seven miles east of Borchov.



Target reference: November-Bravo-X-ray ...



... 108.  
Fused airburst at 10 -- Check, 12,000 feet.



[Captain Mandrake] Excuse me, sir. Something rather interesting has just cropped up.



Listen to that. Music. Civilian broadcasting.  
I think the Pentagon has given us an exercise to test our readiness.  
I think it's taking things too far.  
Our fellows will be inside Russian radar cover in 20 minutes.  
Listen to that. Chock-a-block full of stations, all churning it out.



[General Jack Ripper] Mandrake?

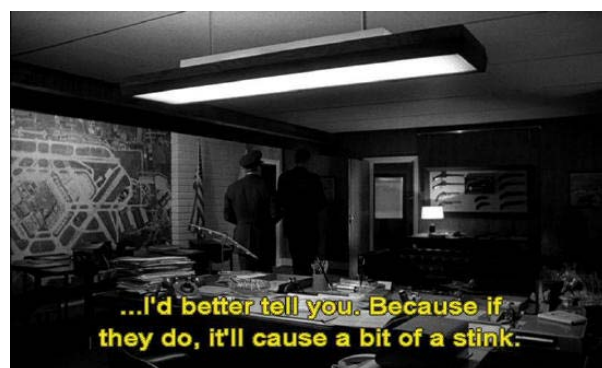
[Captain Mandrake] Yes, sir?

[General Jack Ripper] I thought I issued instructions for all radios to be impounded.

[Captain Mandrake] You did, and I was in the process of impounding this when I switched it on.



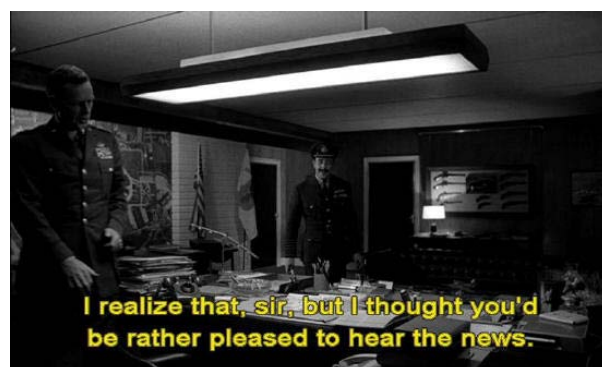
I thought, our fellows hitting Russian radar, dropping all their stuff ...



... I'd better tell you. Because if they do, it'll cause a bit of a stink.



[General Jack Ripper] Group captain, the officer-exchange program ...  
... does not give you any special prerogatives to question my orders.





[Captain Mandrake] I realize that, sir, but I thought you'd be rather pleased to hear the news.



I mean, after all -- Well, let's face it.  
We don't want to start a nuclear war unless we really have to, do we?



[General Jack Ripper] Please sit down. And turn that thing off.



[Captain Mandrake] Yes, sir.  
What about the planes? Surely we must issue the recall code immediately.

[General Jack Ripper] Group captain, the planes are not gonna be recalled.  
My attack orders have been issued, and the orders stand.

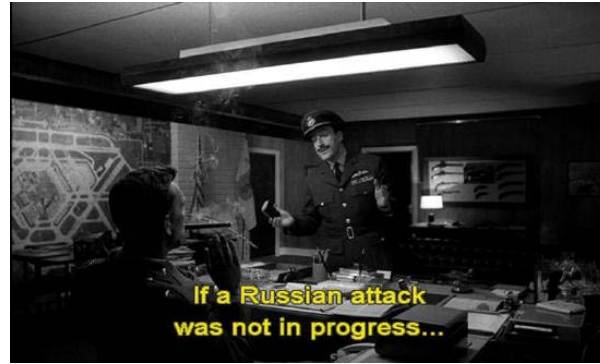
[Captain Mandrake] If you'll excuse me saying so, sir, that would be, to my way of thinking ...  
... rather an odd way of looking at it.  
If a Russian attack was in progress ...  
... we would certainly not be hearing civilian broadcasting.

[General Jack Ripper] Are you certain of that?

[Captain Mandrake] I'm absolutely positive.

[General Jack Ripper] And what if it is true?

[Captain Mandrake] I'm afraid I'm still not with you, sir, because, I mean ...



if a Russian attack was not in progress ...  
... then your use of Plan R -- in fact, your orders to the entire wing ...  
I would say that there was something dreadfully wrong somewhere.

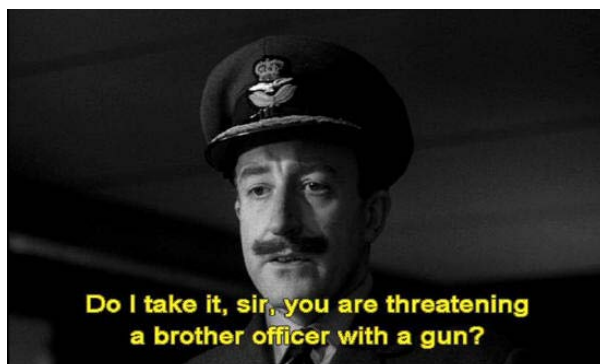
[General Jack Ripper] Why don't you take it easy, group captain.  
Please make me a drink of grain alcohol and rainwater ...  
... and help yourself to whatever you'd like.



[Captain Mandrake] General Ripper, sir, as an officer in Her Majesty's Air Force ...  
... it is my clear duty under the present circumstances ...  
... to issue the recall code upon my own authority and bring back the wing.  
If you'll excuse me, sir.  
Sir, I must ask you for the key and the recall code. Have you got them handy?

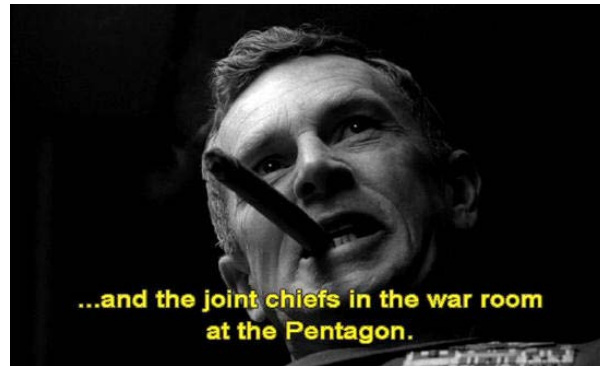
[General Jack Ripper] I told you to take it easy, group captain.  
There's nothing anybody can do about this now.  
I'm the only person who knows the code group.

[Captain Mandrake] Then I must insist, sir, that you give them to me!

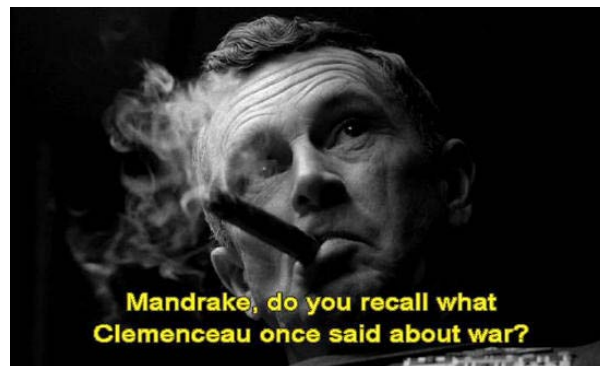


Do I take it, sir, you are threatening a brother officer with a gun?

[General Jack Ripper] Mandrake, I suppose it never occurred to you ..  
... that while we're chatting here so enjoyably ...  
... a decision is being made by the president

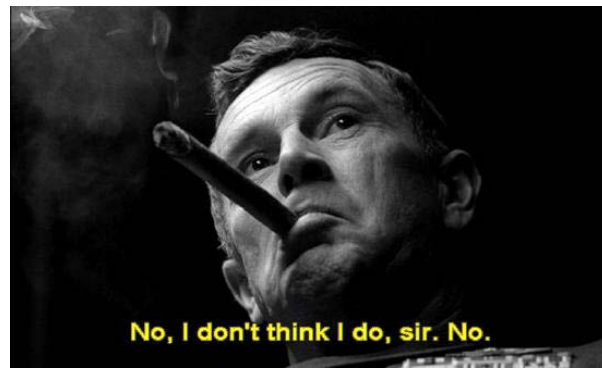


... and the joint chiefs in the war room at the Pentagon.  
And when they realize there is no possibility of recalling the wing ...  
... there will be only one course of action open:  
Total commitment.

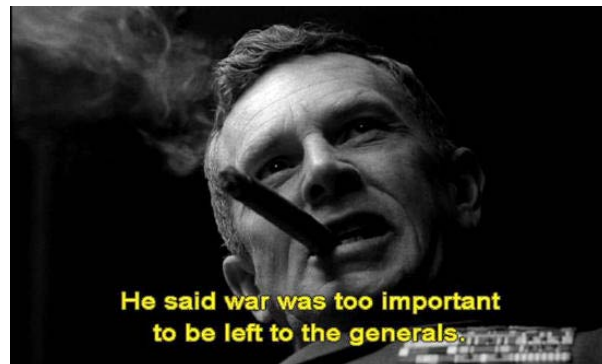


Mandrake, do you recall what Clemenceau once said about war?





[Captain Mandrake] No, I don't think I do, sir. No.



[General Jack Ripper] He said war was too important to be left to the generals.

When he said that 50 years ago ...

... he might have been right.

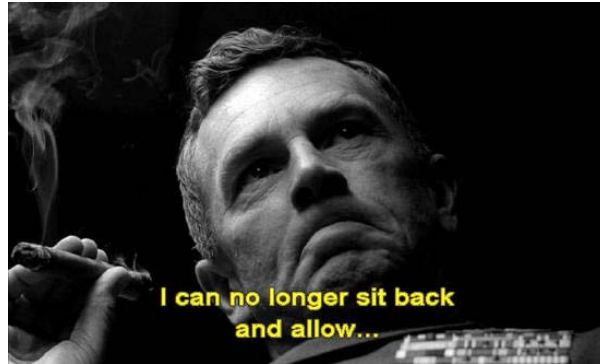
But today ...

... war is too important to be left to politicians.

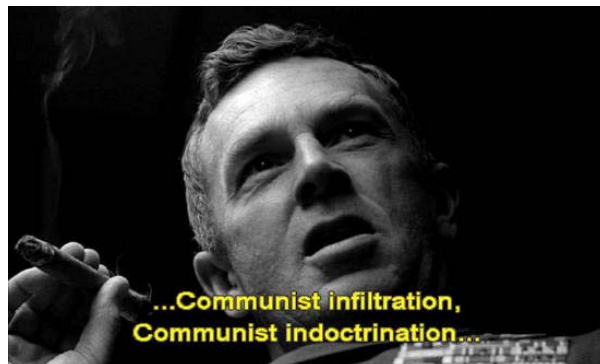
They have neither the time, the training ...

... nor the inclination for strategic thought.

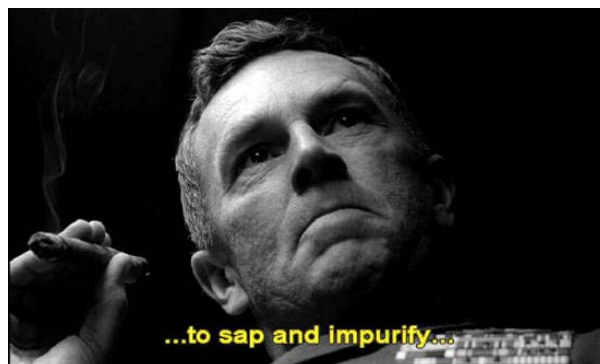




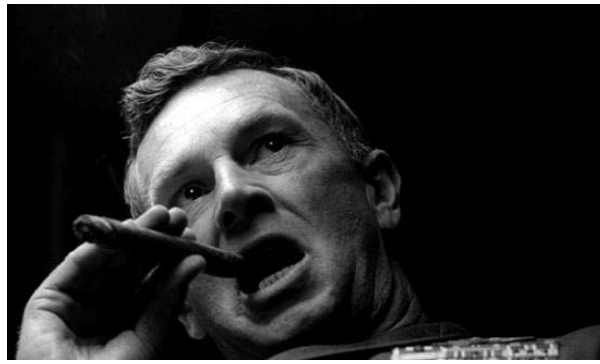
I can no longer sit back and allow ...



... Communist infiltration, Communist indoctrination ...  
... Communist subversion ...  
... and the international Communist conspiracy ...



... to sap and impurify ...  
... all of our precious bodily fluids.



[President] Staines, is everybody here?

[Staines] Mr. President, the secretary of state is in Vietnam;  
the secretary of defense is in Laos; the vice president is in Mexico City.



We can establish contact with them at any time.  
The undersecretaries are all here.

[President] Right. Now, General Turgidson, what's going on here?

The [war game] exercises that were conducted on 9/11 were these:

1. Vigilant Guardian
2. Vigilant Warrior
3. Northern Vigilance
4. Northern Guardian
5. National Reconnaissance Office Drill
6. Tripod II
7. Finally, a number of jets from the Washington DC area were on an informal training flight over North Carolina on 9/11, a circumstance that took them away from the national capital airspace.

Vigilant Guardian in particular compels our attention because it appears to have been transformed from a staff or command post exercise to a live fly exercise. Specifically, VG had all the earmarks of an anti-terrorism live fly exercise. According to research by Mike Ruppert presented at the Toronto 9/11 Inquiry, Vigilant Guardian included the use of military aircraft to simulate hijacked commercial airliners.

FAA: Hi. Boston Center TMU [Traffic Management Unit], we have a problem here. We have a hijacked aircraft headed towards New York, and we need you guys to, we need someone to scramble some F-16s or something up there, help us out.

NEADS: [Staff Sergeant Jeremy Powell, Air National Guard] Is this real-world or exercise?

FAA: No, this is not an exercise, not a test. (9/11 commission report 20)

Air Force One landed at Barksdale Air Force base near Shreveport, Louisiana at about 11:45 a.m. (CBS, September 11, 2002; Daily Telegraph, December 16, 2001) "According to intelligence sources, a key reason for deciding to land there was that Barksdale was home to the US Strategic (Air) Command's alternate underground command post, a bunker from which Bush could run a war if necessary. It was also a place where the President could rendezvous with 'Night Watch,' the 'Doomsday Plane.'

Air Force One landed at Offutt shortly before 3:00 p.m. Offutt Air Force Base near Omaha Nebraska was the principal headquarters of the US Strategic Command (STRATCOM), the successor organization to Curtis LeMay's Strategic Air Command of Cold War vintage. This base possessed the main military command bunker of the US for nuclear warfighting purposes. Bush arrived here at 2:50 Eastern Daylight Time. He went at once to the bunker, which was several stories underground, and protected by a series of blast doors and the like. The conference room was ABC proof: As Bamford evokes the tableau: "It was like a scene from Dr. Strangelove, or Seven Days in May. Never before



had all the pieces been in place for the instant launch of World War III. The military alert level was at its highest level in thirty years. The Vice President was in the White House bunker, senior administration officials were at Site R, congressional officials had been flown to Mount Weather, the Secretary of Defense and the Vice Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff were in the Pentagon War Room, and the President of the United States was in the nuclear command bunker at STRATCOM."

-- 9/11 Synthetic Terror Made in USA, by Webster Griffin Tarpley



[General Turgidson] Mr. President ...



... about 35 minutes ago ...



... General Jack Ripper, the commanding general ...  
... of Burpelson Air Force Base ...  
... issued an order to the 34 B-52s of his wing ...



... which were airborne at the time ...  
 ... as part of a special exercise we were holding called Operation Dropkick.  
 Now, it appears that the order called for the planes ...



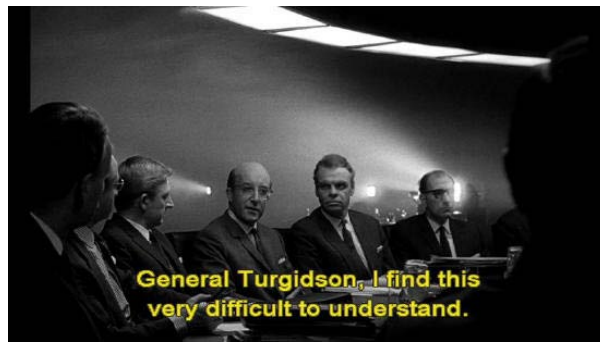
... to attack their targets inside Russia.



The planes are fully armed with nuclear weapons ...  
 ... with an average load of 40 megatons each.



Now the central display of Russia will indicate the position of the planes.  
 The triangles are their primary targets.  
 The squares are their secondary targets.  
 The aircraft will begin penetrating Russian radar cover within 25 minutes.



[President] General Turgidson, I find this very difficult to understand.  
I was under the impression I was the only one in authority ...  
... to order the use of nuclear weapons.



[General Turgidson] That's right, sir. You are the only person authorized to do so.  
And although I hate to judge before all the facts are in ...  
... it's beginning to look like General Ripper exceeded his authority.



[President] It certainly does. Far beyond the point I would have imagined possible.



[General Turgidson] Well, perhaps you're forgetting the provisions of Plan R, sir.



[President] Plan R?



[General Turgidson] Plan R is an emergency war plan ...  
 ... in which a lower echelon commander may order ...  
 ... nuclear retaliation after a sneak attack ...  
 ... if the normal chain of command has been disrupted.  
 You approved it, sir. You must remember.  
 Surely you must recall, sir, when Senator Beaufort ...  
 made that big hassle about our deterrent lacking credibility.  
 [The idea was for Plan R to be a sort of retaliatory safeguard.

[President] A safeguard?

[General Turgidson] I admit the human element seems to have failed us here.  
 But the idea was to discourage the Russkies from any hope ...  
 ... they could knock out Washington, and yourself, as part of a sneak attack ...  
 ... and escape retaliation because of lack of proper command and control.

[President] I assume, the planes will return automatically ...



... once they reach their fail-safe points.





[General Turgidson] No, sir, I'm afraid not. The planes were holding at their fail-safe points ...  
... when the go code was issued.

Once they fly beyond fail-safe, they do not require a second order to proceed.  
They will continue until they reach their target.



[President] Then why haven't you radioed the planes, countermanding the go code?

[General Turgidson] I'm afraid we're unable to communicate with any of the aircraft.

[President] Why?

[General Turgidson] As you may recall, sir ...  
... one of the provisions of Plan R provides ...  
... that once the go code is received ...  
... the normal SSB radios in the aircraft ...  
... are switched into a special coded device ...



... which I believe is designated as CRM 114.  
Now, in order to prevent the enemy from issuing fake or confusing orders ...  
... CRM 114 is designed not to receive at all ...  
... unless the message is proceeded ...  
... by the correct three-letter code group prefix.

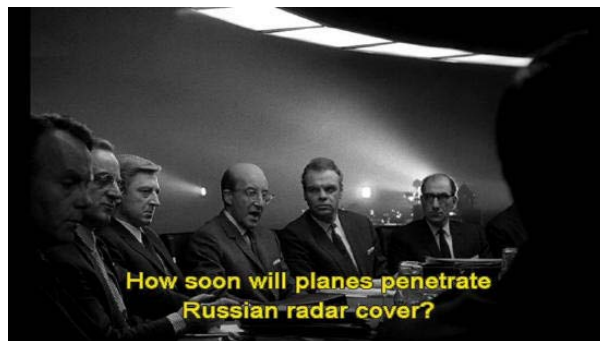


[President] Do you man to tell me, general, you will be unable to recall the aircraft?

[General Turgidson] That's the size of it. However, we are plowing through ...  
... every possible three-letter combination of the code.



But since there are 17,000 permutations ...  
... it's going to take us about two days to transmit them all.



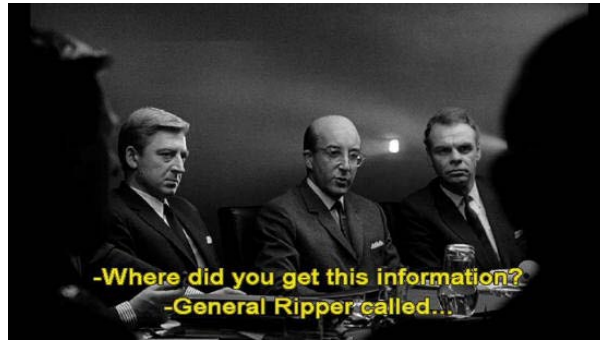
[President] How soon will planes penetrate Russian radar cover?



[General Turgidson] Eighteen minutes from now.

[President] Are you in contact with Ripper?

[General Turgidson] No, sir. General Ripper sealed off the base, and cut off communications.



[President] Where did you get this information?

[General Turgidson] General Ripper called ...



... Strategic Air Command headquarters shortly after he issued the go code.  
I have a portion of the transcript, if you'd like me to read it.

[President] Read it.

[General Turgidson] The duty officer asked General Ripper ...



... to confirm the fact that he had issued the go code and he said:  
"Yes, gentlemen, they are on their way in and no one can bring them back.



For the sake of our country and our way of life ...  
... I suggest you get the rest of SAC in after them.



Otherwise, we will be totally destroyed by Red retaliation.  
My boys will give you the best kind of start: 1400 megatons' worth.  
And you sure as hell won't stop them now.  
So let's get going. There's no other choice.



God willing, we will prevail in peace and freedom from fear ...

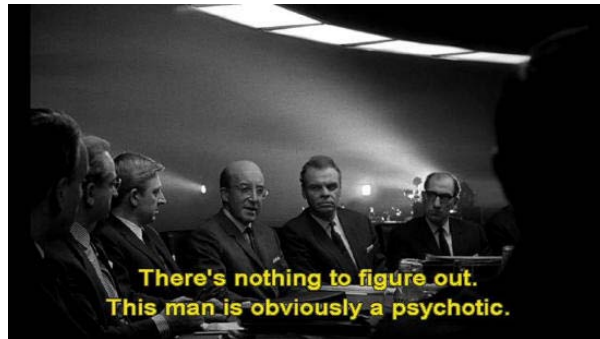


... and in true health through the purity ...  
... and essence of our natural ...  
... fluids.

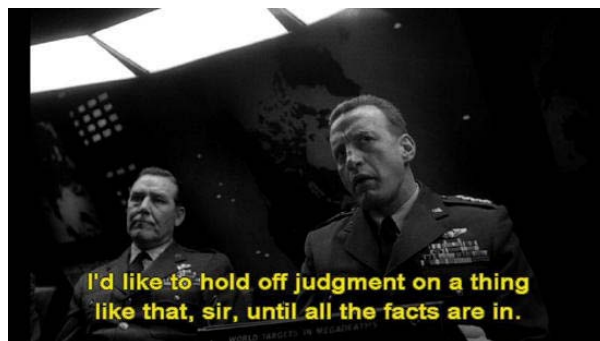




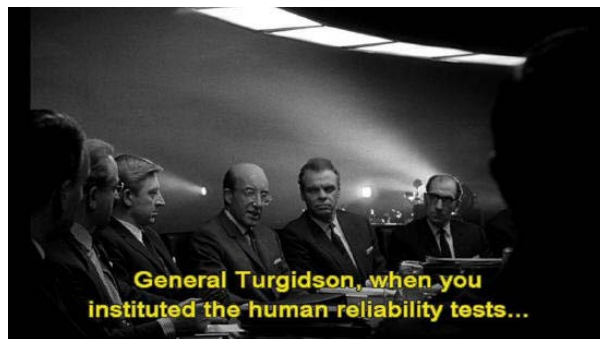
God bless you all."  
Then he hung up.  
We're still trying to figure out the meaning of that last phrase.



[President] There's nothing to figure out. This man is obviously a psychotic.



[General Turgidson] I'd like to hold off judgment on a thing like that, sir, until all the facts are in.



[President] General Turgidson, when you instituted the human reliability tests ...  
... you assured me there was no possibility ...  
... of such a thing ever occurring.



[General Turgidson] Well, I don't think it's quite fair to condemn the whole program ... because of a single slip-up, sir.



[President] I wanna speak to General Ripper on the telephone.

[General Turgidson] I'm afraid that's impossible.

[President] General Turgidson, I am becoming less and less interested ...  
... in your estimates of what is possible and impossible.



General Faceman.

[General Faceman] Yes, sir?

[President] Are there any Army units stationed near Burpelson?



[General Faceman] I'll just check, sir.



[Phone rings]



[General Turgidson] Hello?  
I told you never to call me here. Don't you know where I am?



Look, baby, I can't talk to you now.  
My president needs me.  
Of course Bucky would rather be there with you.  
Of course it isn't only physical.  
I deeply respect you as a human being.

Someday I'm gonna make you Mrs. Buck Turgidson.  
Oh, listen, you go back to sleep.  
Bucky will be back there just as soon as he can.  
All right. Listen, shug, don't forget to say your prayers.



[General Faceman] Apparently, the 23rd Airborne Division ...  
... is stationed seven miles away at Alvarado.



[President] General Faceman, I want them to enter the base, locate General Ripper ...  
... and put him in immediate contact with me.



[General Faceman] Yes, sir.



[General Turgidson] Mr. President, if I may advise.  
Under a condition red, it is standard procedure that the base be sealed off ...  
... and the base defended by base security troops.

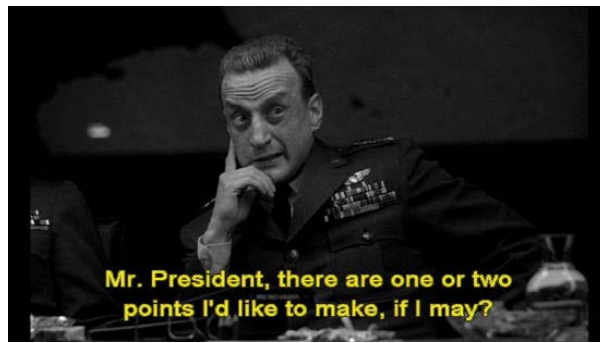


Any force trying to enter there would certainly encounter heavy casualties.



[General Faceman] General Turgidson, with all due respect for your defense team ...  
... my boys can brush them aside without too much trouble.





[General Turgidson] Mr. President, there are one or two points I'd like to make, if I may?



[President] Go ahead, general.



[General Turgidson] One: our hopes for recalling the 843rd bomb wing ...  
... are quickly being reduced to a very low order of probability.



Two: in less than 15 minutes from now ...  
... the Russkies will be making radar contact with the planes.



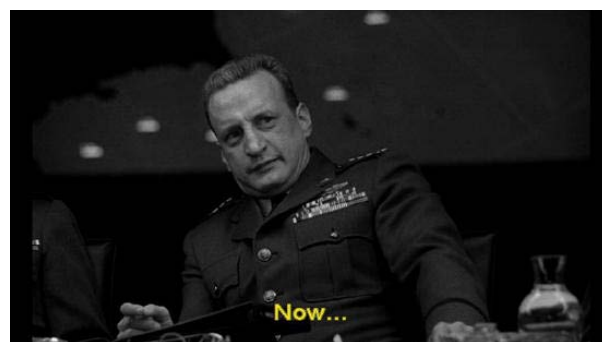
Three: when they do ...  
... they will go absolutely ape, and strike back with everything they've got.



Four: if, prior to this time ...  
... we have done nothing to suppress their retaliatory capabilities ...



... we will suffer virtual annihilation.



Now ...



... five:



If, on the other hand ...



... we immediately launched an attack on their airfields and missile bases ...  
... we'd stand a good chance of catching them with their pants down.  
We've got a 5-to-1 missile superiority.



We could easily assign three missiles to every target ...



... and still have an effective reserve force for any other contingency.  
Six: an unofficial study which we undertook of this eventuality ...  
... indicated that we would destroy 90 percent of their nuclear capabilities.  
We would therefore prevail ...  
... and suffer only modest civilian casualties from their remaining force ...



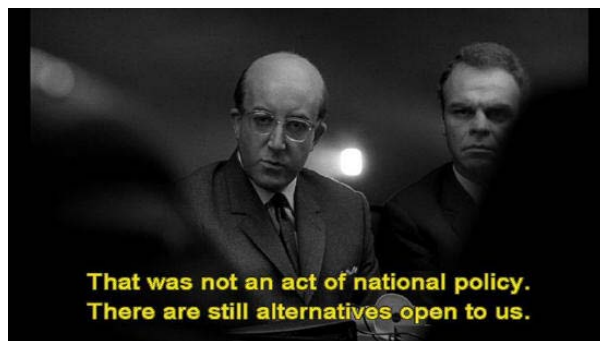
... which would be badly damaged and uncoordinated.



[President] General, it is the avowed policy of our country ...  
... never to strike first with nuclear weapons.



[General Turgidson] Well, Mr. President, I'd say Ripper has already invalidated that policy.



[President] That was not an act of national policy. There are still alternatives open to us.



[General Turgidson] Mr. President ...  
... we are rapidly approaching a moment of truth ...  
... both for ourselves and for the life of our nation.





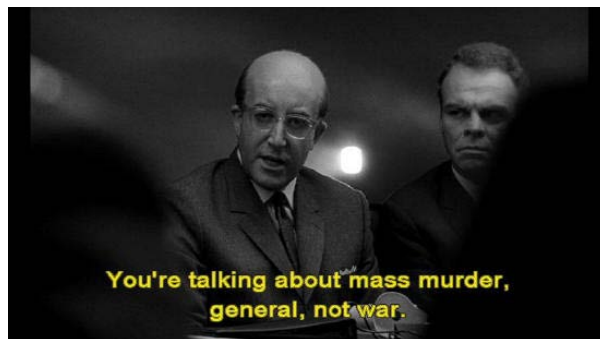
Now, truth is not always a pleasant thing.  
But it is necessary now to make a choice.  
To choose between two admittedly regrettable ...



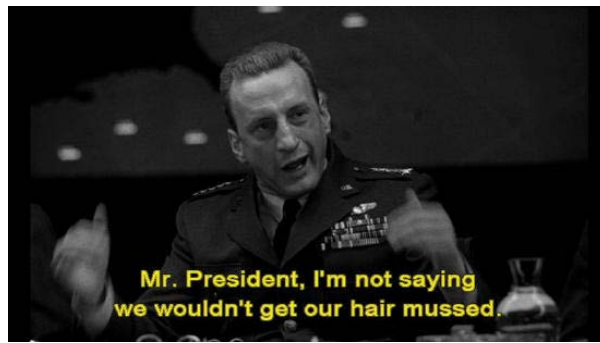
... but nevertheless distinguishable postwar environments:



one, where 20 million people are killed; the other, 150 million people killed.



[President] You're talking about mass murder, General, not war.



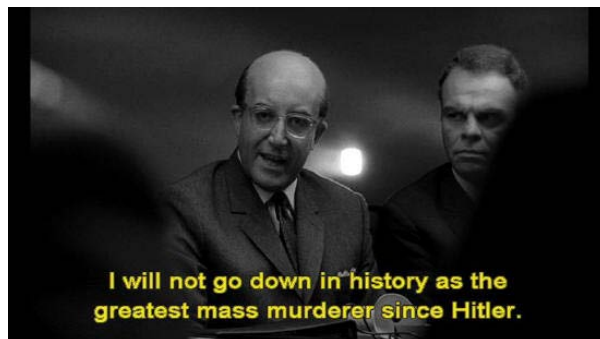
Mr. President, I'm not saying  
we wouldn't get our hair mussed.

[General Turgidson] Mr. President, I'm not saying we wouldn't get our hair mussed.  
But I do say no more than 10 to 20 million killed, tops.



Depending on the breaks.

Depending on the breaks.

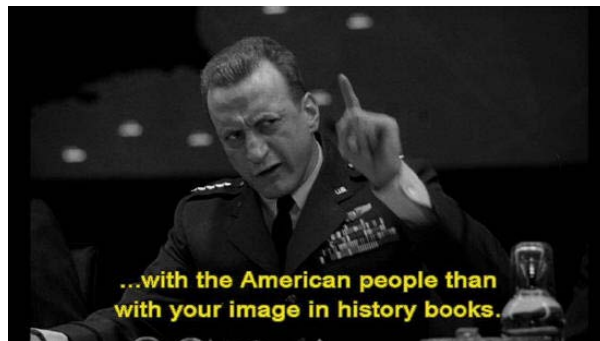


I will not go down in history as the  
greatest mass murderer since Hitler.

[President] I will not go down in history as the greatest mass murderer since Hitler.



[General Turgidson] It might be better if you were more concerned ...



... with the American people than with your image in history books.



[President] General Turgidson, I've heard quite sufficient from you.  
Thank you very much.





[Staines] Mr. President, they have the ambassador upstairs.



[President] Oh, good. Any difficulty?

[Staines] He's having a fit about the MPs.

[President] That can't be helped. Have him brought here.

[Staines] Yes, sir.



[General Turgidson] Is that the Russian ambassador?



[President] Yes, it is, General.

[General Turgidson] Am I to understand the Russian ambassador ...



... is to be admitted entrance to the war room?



[President] That is correct. He is here on my orders.

[General Turgidson] I don't know exactly how to put this, sir ...

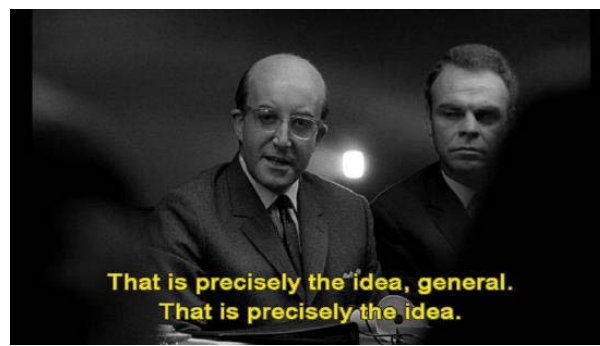


... but are you aware of what a breach of security that would be?



I mean, he'll see everything. He'll see the big board.





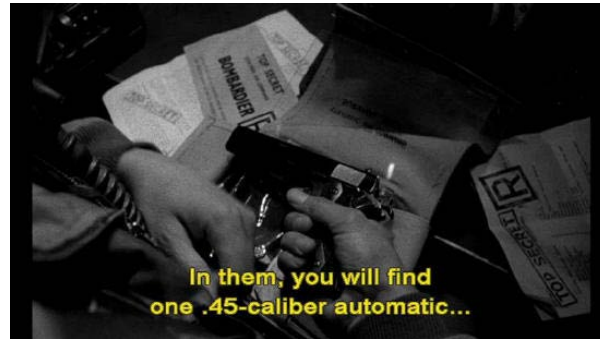
[President] That is precisely the idea, General. That is precisely the idea.



Staines, get Premier Kissoff on the hot line.



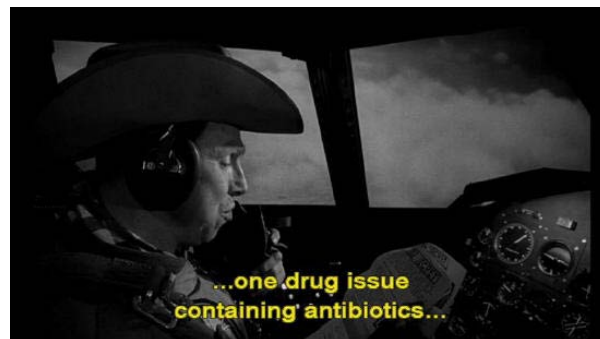
[Major Kong] Survival kit contents check.



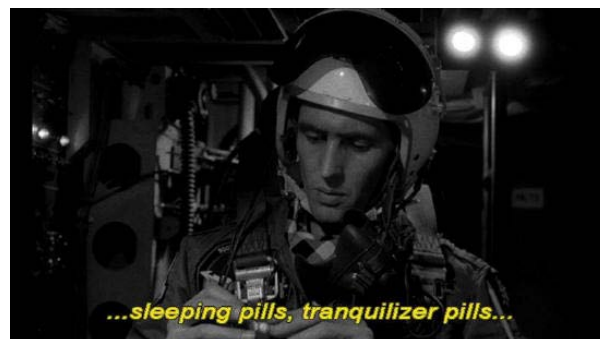
In them, you will find one .45 caliber automatic ...



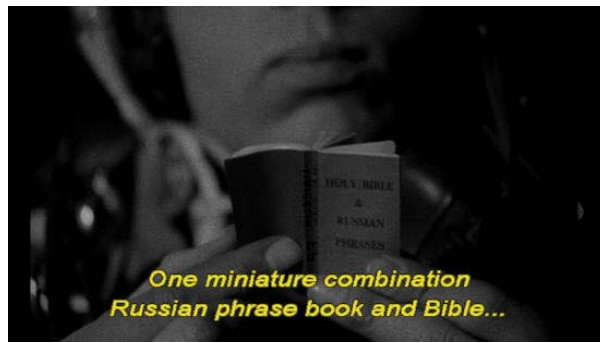
... two boxes of ammunition ...  
... four days' concentrated emergency rations ...



... one drug issue containing antibiotics ...  
... morphine, vitamin pills, pep pills ...



... sleeping pills, tranquilizer pills ...



*One miniature combination  
Russian phrase book and Bible...*

... one miniature combination Russian phrase book and Bible ...



*...\$100 in rubles...*

... \$100 in rubles ...



*...\$100 in gold...*

... \$100 in gold ...  
... nine packs of chewing gum ...



*...one issue of prophylactics...*

... one issue of prophylactics ...  
... three lipsticks, three pair of nylon stockings.  
Shoot, a fella could have a pretty good weekend in Vegas with that stuff.



[Ambassador Alexi] You don't have any fresh fish?

[Waiter] I'm afraid not, sir.

[Ambassador Alexi] Your eggs are fresh?

[Waiter] Oh, yes, sir.

[Ambassador Alexi] I will have poached eggs. And bring me some cigars, please. Havana cigars.

[Waiter] And that will be all for you, sir? I'll see to it right away.



[Waiter 2] Try one of these Jamaican cigars, Ambassador. They're good.

[Ambassador Alexi] Thank you, no. I do not support the work of imperialist stooges.

[Waiter 2] Oh, only Commie stooges, huh?



[General Turgidson] Mr. President.



You're gonna let that lousy Commie punk vomit all over us like this?



[Staines] Mr. President?

They haven't reached Premier Kissoff. They don't know where he is ...



... and he won't be back for another two hours.





-Try B86543 Moscow.  
-Yes, sir.

[Ambassador Alexi] Try B86543 Moscow.

[Staines] Yes, sir.

[Ambassador Alexi] You'd never have found him through his office.



Our premier is a man of the people,  
but he is also a man, if you follow.

Our Premier is a man of the people, but he is also a man, if you follow.

[General Turgidson] Degenerate, atheistic Commie.

[Ambassador Alexi] What did you say?



I said, Premier Kisseff is  
a degenerate, atheistic Commie!

[General Turgidson] I said, Premier Kisseff is a degenerate, atheistic Commie!



-Have this ignorant fool--  
-I'm sorry!

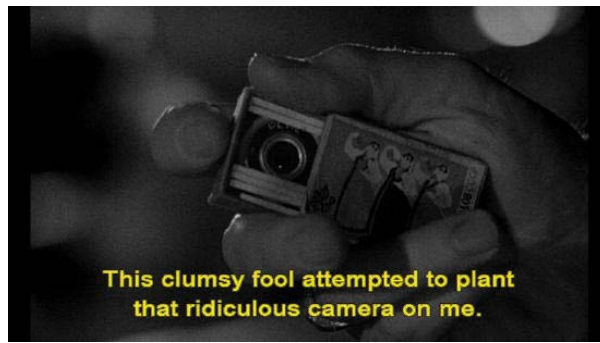
[Ambassador Alexi] Have this ignorant fool --

[General Turgidson] I'm sorry!

[Staines] Mr. President, I think they're trying the number.



[President] Gentlemen, you can't fight in here. This is the war room!  
What is going on here? I demand an explanation.



[Ambassador Alexi] This clumsy fool tried to plant that ridiculous camera on me.

[General Turgidson] You bet your sweets, Mr. Commie! Look at this.



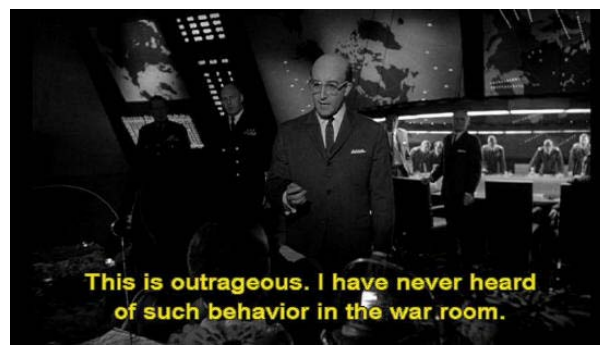
This lousy Commie rat was taking pictures with this, of the big board!



[President] Mr. Ambassador!



[Ambassador Alexi] That's a damn lie! I saw him with my own eyes.



[President] This is outrageous. I have never heard of such behavior in the war room.



[Staines] Mr. President, I think they're getting him on the line.



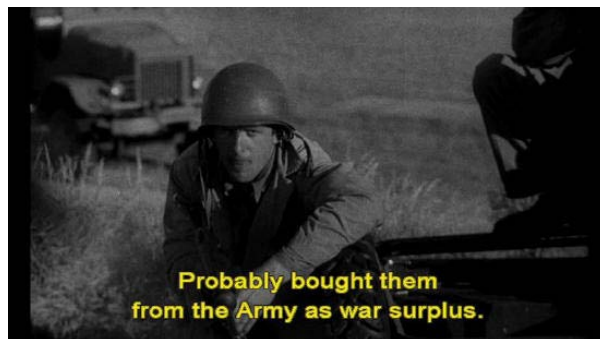
[Soldier] You gotta hand it to those Commies.



[Soldier] Yeah.  
Those trucks sure look like the real thing, don't they?



I wonder where they got them from.



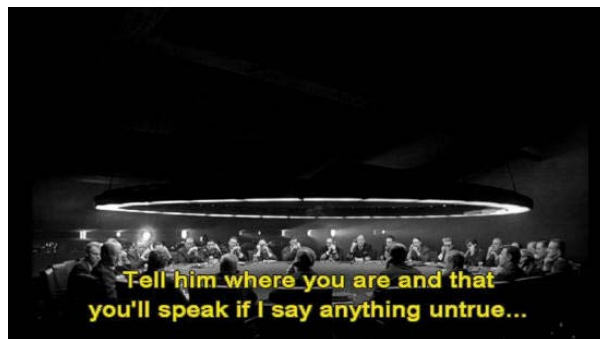
[Soldier] Probably bought them from the Army as war surplus.



[Soldie] Okay, open up at 200 yards.







[President] Tell him where you are, and that you'll speak if I say anything untrue ...

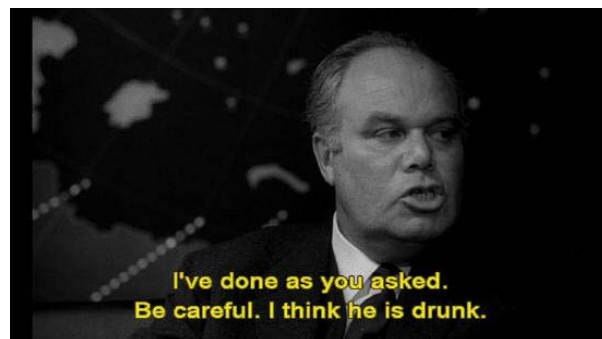


... but please don't tell him anything more than that.  
Alexi? Alexi, please. I beg you.

[Ambassador Alexi] But I don't have a phone.



[President] Give him your phone, Frank.



[Ambassador Alexi] I've done as you asked. Be careful. I think he is drunk.



[President] Hello? Hello, Dimitri?



Listen, I can't hear too well.

Listen, I can't hear too well.  
Do you suppose you could turn the music down just a little?  
Oh, that's much better.



Yeah. Yes.

Yeah. Yes.  
Fine. I can hear you now, Dimitri.



Clear and plain  
and coming through fine.

Clear and plain and coming through fine.  
I'm coming through fine too? Good. Then ...  
Well, then, as you say, we're both coming through fine. Good.  
Well, it's good that you're fine and I'm fine.



I agree with you.  
It's great to be fine.

I agree with you. It's great to be fine.  
Now then, Dimitri ...



... you know how we've always talked about the possibility ...  
... of something going wrong with the bomb.



The bomb, Dimitri.



The hydrogen bomb.





Well, now, what happened is ...  
... one of our base commanders, he had a sort of --



Well, he went a little funny in the head.  
You know, just a little funny.  
And he went and did a silly thing.  
Well, I'll tell you what he did. He ordered his planes ...  
... to attack your country.



Well, let me finish, Dimitri.



Let me finish, Dimitri.



Well, listen, how do you think I feel about it?  
Can you imagine how I feel about it, Dimitri?



Why do you think I'm calling you? Just to say hello?  
Of course I like to speak to you!



Of course I like to say hello!  
Not now, but any time, Dimitri.  
I'm just calling up to tell you something terrible has happened.  
Of course it's a friendly call.  
Listen, if it wasn't friendly, you probably wouldn't have even got it.





They will not reach their targets for at least another hour.  
I am -- I am positive, Dimitri.



I've been all over this with your Ambassador.



It is not a trick.  
Well, I'll tell you.  
We'd like to give your air staff a complete rundown on the targets ...  
... the flight plans and the defensive systems of the planes.



Yes, I mean, if we're unable to recall the planes ...  
,,, then I'd say that, well ...  
... we're just gonna have to help you destroy them, Dimitri.



I know they're our boys.



All right, listen. Now, who should we call?  
Who should we call, Dimitri? Sorry, you faded away there.



The People's Central Air Defense Headquarters.

Where is that, Dimitri?

In Omsk. Right.

Yes.

Oh, you'll call them first, will you?

Do you happen to have the phone number on you, Dimitri?



What? I see. Just ask for Omsk information.



I'm sorry too, Dimitri. I'm very sorry.  
 All right, you're sorrier than I am. But I am sorry as well.  
 I am as sorry as you are, Dimitri.



Don't say that you're more sorry ...  
 ... because I'm capable of being just as sorry as you are.



So we're both sorry, all right? All right.  
 Yes, he's right here. Yes, he wants to talk to you. Just a second.





[President] What?



What? What is it? What?

[Ambassador Alexi] The fools. The mad fools.

[President] What's happened?

[Ambassador Alexi] The doomsday machine.



[President] The doom ---? The doomsday machine? What is that?



[Ambassador Alexi] A device which will destroy all human and animal life on Earth.



[President] All human and animal life?



[General Jack Ripper] Mandrake?

[Captain Mandrake] Yes, Jack?

[General Jack Ripper] Have you ever seen a Commie drink a glass of water?

[Captain Mandrake] Well, no, I can't say I have, Jack.

[General Jack Ripper] Vodka. That's what they drink, isn't it? Never water.

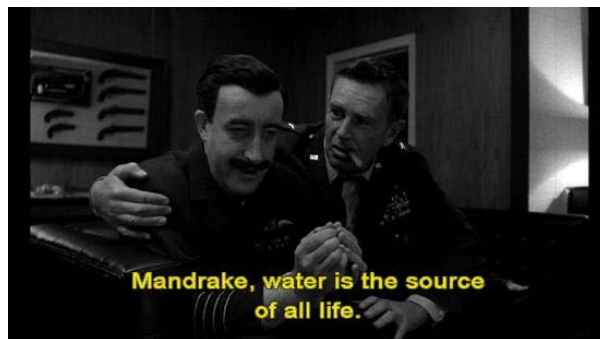
[Captain Mandrake] Well, I believe that's what they drink, Jack, yes.

[General Jack Ripper] On no account will a Commie ever drink water ...  
... and not without good reason.



[Captain Mandrake] Oh, yes.  
I can't quite see what you're getting at, Jack.

[General Jack Ripper] Water. That's what I'm getting at, water.



Mandrake, water is the source of all life.  
Seven-tenths of this Earth's surface is water.  
Why, do you realize that ...  
... 70 percent of you is water?

[Captain Mandrake] Good Lord.

[General Jack Ripper] And as human beings, you and I need fresh, pure water ...  
... to replenish our precious bodily fluids.  
You beginning to understand?



[Captain Mandrake] Yes.

[General Jack Ripper] Mandrake ...  
Mandrake, have you never wondered why I drink only distilled water ...  
... or rainwater, and only pure grain alcohol?

[Captain Mandrake] Well, it did occur to me, Jack, yes.

[General Jack Ripper] Have you ever heard of a thing called fluoridation? Fluoridation of water?

[Captain Mandrake] Yes, I have heard of that, Jack, yes. Yes.

[General Jack Ripper] Well, do you know what it is?

[Captain Mandrake] No. No, I don't know what it is, no.

[General Jack Ripper] Do you realize that fluoridation ...  
... is the most monstrously conceived ...  
... and dangerous Communist plot we have ever had to face?



[Gunshots into the room]



Two can play at that game, soldier!





That's nice shooting, soldier!



Mandrake, come here.





[Captain Mandrake] You calling me, Jack?

[General Jack Ripper] Come over here and help me with this belt.



[Captain Mandrake] I haven't had very much experience ...  
... you know, with those sort of machines, Jack ...  
... I've only ever pressed a button in my old Spitfire.



[General Jack Ripper] In the name of Her Majesty and the Continental Congress, feed me the belt.

[Captain Mandrake] Jack, I'd love to come, but what's happened, you see ...



... the string in my leg's gone.

[General Jack Ripper] The what?

[Captain Mandrake] The string. I never told you ...  
... but, you see, I've got a gammy leg. Oh, dear. Gone. Shot off.



[General Jack Ripper] Mandrake, come over here. The redcoats are coming. Come on!



[Ambassador Alexi] When it is detonated, it will produce enough radioactive fallout ...  
 ... so that in 10 months ...  
 ... the surface of the Earth will be as dead as the moon.

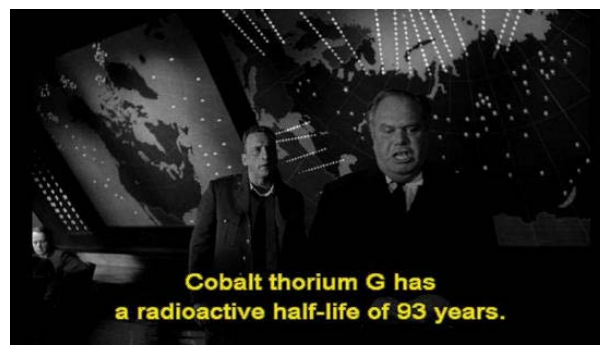


[General Turgidson] Come on, de Sadesky! That's ridiculous!  
 Our studies show even the worst fallout is down to a safe level after two weeks.



[Ambassador Alexi] You've obviously never heard of cobalt thorium G.

[General Turgidson] No, what about it?



[Ambassador Alexi] Cobalt thorium G has a radioactive half-life of 93 years.  
 If you take, say, 50 H bombs in the 100 megaton range ...  
 ... and jacket them with cobalt thorium G ...  
 ... when they are exploded, they will produce a doomsday shroud ...  
 ... a lethal cloud of radioactivity ...  
 ... which will encircle the Earth for 93 years!



[General Turgidson] What a load of Commie bull. I mean, after all ...



[President] I'm afraid I don't understand something, Alexi.



Is the premier threatening to explode it if we carry out the attack?

[Ambassador Alexi] No. It is not a thing a sane man would do.



The doomsday machine is designed to trigger itself automatically.

[President] But surely you can disarm it somehow.

[Ambassador Alexi] No. It is designed to explode if any attempt is made to un-trigger it.



[President] Automatically?

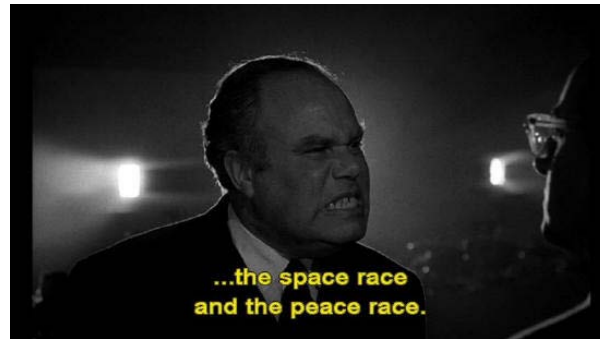


[General Turgidson] It's a Commie trick! We're wasting valuable time!  
Look at the big board! They're getting ready to clobber us!



[President] But this is absolute madness. Why should you build such a thing?

[Ambassador Alexi] Some of us fought against it.  
But we could not keep up with the expense involved in the arms race ...



... the space race, and the peace race.  
At the same time, our people grumbled for more nylons and washing machines.  
Our doomsday scheme cost us a small fraction ...  
... of what we had been spending on defense in a single year.  
The deciding factor was when we learned your country ...  
... was working along similar lines. We were afraid of a doomsday gap.

[President] This is preposterous! I've never approved of anything like that.

[Ambassador Alexi] Our source was The New York Times.



[President] Dr. Strangelove, do we have anything like that in the works?





[Dr. Strangelove] A moment, please, Mr. President.  
 Under the authority granted me ...  
 ... as director of weapons research and development ...  
 ... I commissioned last year a study of this project ...



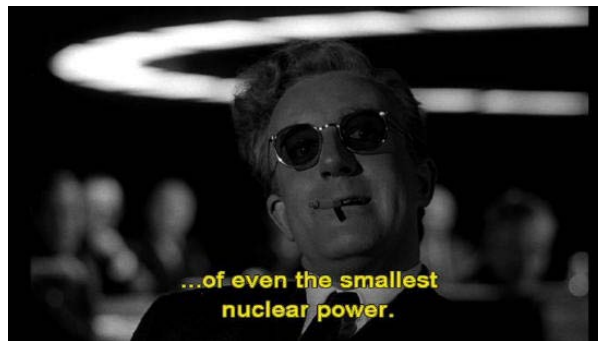
... by the Bland Corporation.  
 Based on the findings of the report ...  
 ... my conclusion was that this idea was not a practical deterrent ...  
 ... for reasons which at this moment must be all too obvious.



[President] Then, you mean it is possible for them to have built such a thing?



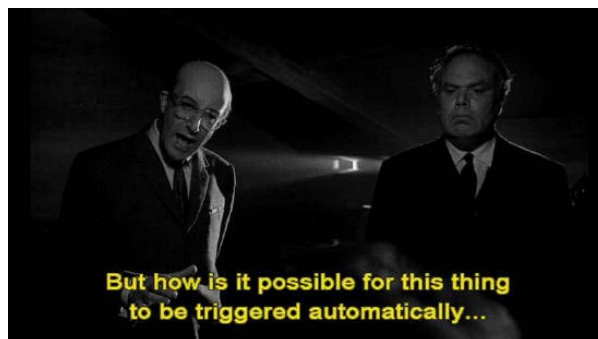
[Dr. Strangelove] Mr. President, the technology required is easily within the means ...



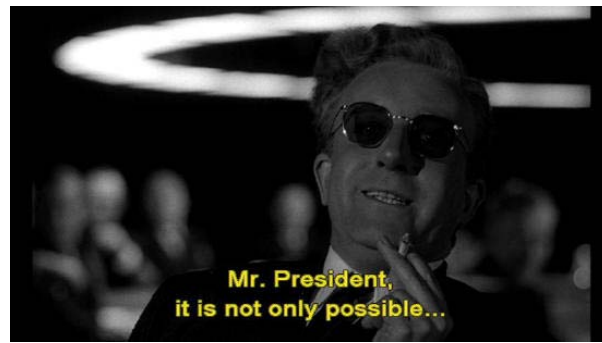
... of even the smallest nuclear power.



It requires only the will to do so.



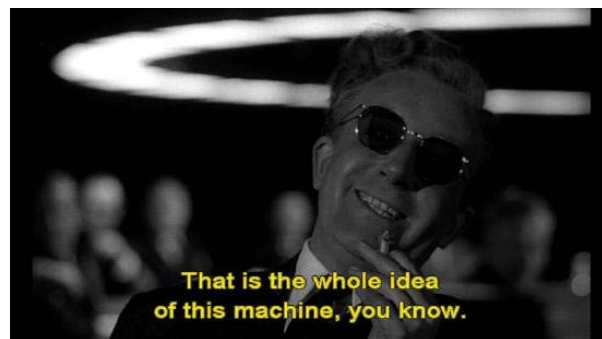
[President] But how is it possible for this thing to be triggered automatically ...  
... and at the same time impossible to un-trigger?



[Dr. Strangelove] Mr. President, it is not only possible ...



... it is essential.



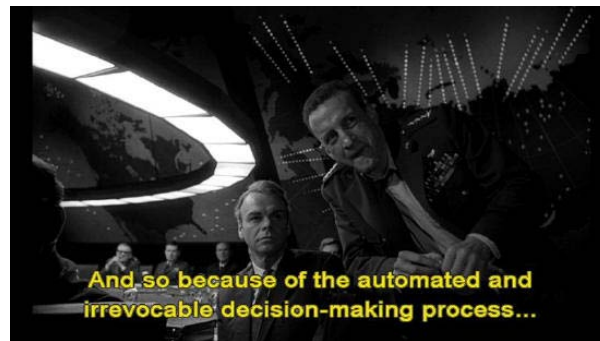
That is the whole idea of this machine, you know.



Deterrence is the art of producing in the mind of the enemy ...



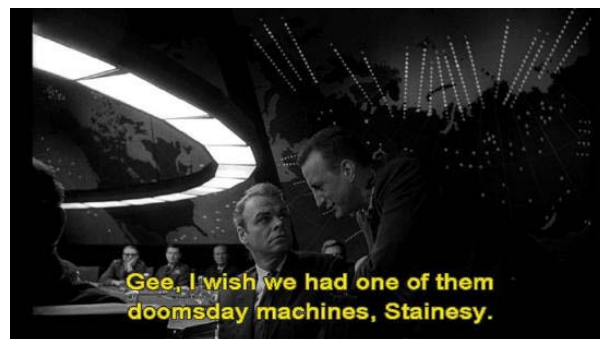
... the fear to attack.



And so, because of the automated and irrevocable decision-making process ...  
... which rules out human meddling ...



... the doomsday machine is terrifying.  
This is simple to understand.  
And completely credible and convincing.



[General Turgidson] Gee, I wish we had one of them doomsday machines, Stainesy.



[President] But this is fantastic, Strangelove. How can it be triggered automatically?

[Dr. Strangelove] Well, it's remarkably simple to do that.  
When you merely wish to bury bombs ...



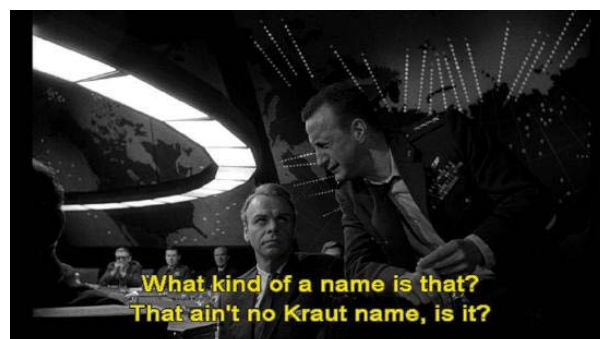
... there's no limit to the size.

After that, they are connected to a gigantic complex of computers.  
Now, then: a specific and clearly-defined set of circumstances ...  
... under which the bombs are to be exploded ...  
... is programmed into a tape memory bank.



A single role of tape can store ...

[General Turgidson] Strangelove.





What kind of a name is that? That ain't no Kraut name, is it?



[Staines] He changed it when he became a citizen.



It used to be Merkwurdichliebe.

[General Turgidson] Well, a Kraut by any other name, huh, Stainesy?

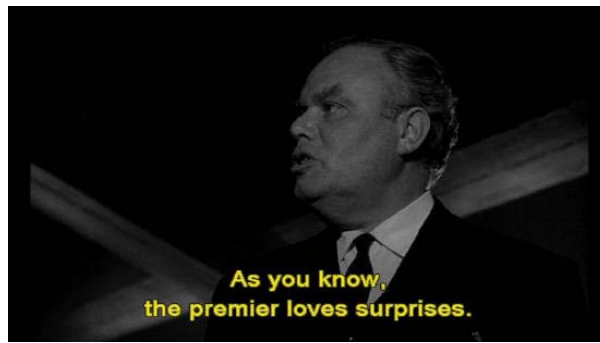
[Dr. Strangelove] -- is that the whole point of the doomsday machine ...  
... is lost if you keep it a secret.



Why didn't you tell the world?



[Ambassador Alexi] It was to be announced at the Party Congress on Monday.



As you know, the Premier loves surprises.



[843rd BOMB WING STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND -- PEACE IS OUR PROFESSION]



[Shooting]



[BURPELSON AIR FORCE BASE]



[Shooting]



[KEEP OFF THE GRASS]



[Soldiers running]



[General Jack Ripper] Stay with me, Mandrake.



All right, Mandrake, now feed me. Feed me bullets.



[Shooting]



[Running]





[Captain Mandrake] Jack, don't you think we'd be better off away from all this flying glass?

[General Jack Ripper] No, we're okay here.  
 Mandrake, do you realize that in addition to fluoridating water, why ...  
 ... there are studies underway to fluoridate salt, flour ...  
 ... fruit juices, soup, sugar, milk, ice cream?  
 Ice cream, Mandrake.



Children's ice cream.

[Captain Mandrake] Good Lord.



[General Jack Ripper] You know when fluoridation first began?

[Captain Mandrake] No, I don't, Jack.

[General Jack Ripper] 1946.

1946, Mandrake.

How does that coincide with your postwar Commie conspiracy, huh?



It's incredibly obvious, isn't it?

A foreign substance is introduced into our precious bodily fluids ...  
... without the knowledge of the individual.

Certainly without any choice.

That's the way a hard-core Commie works.



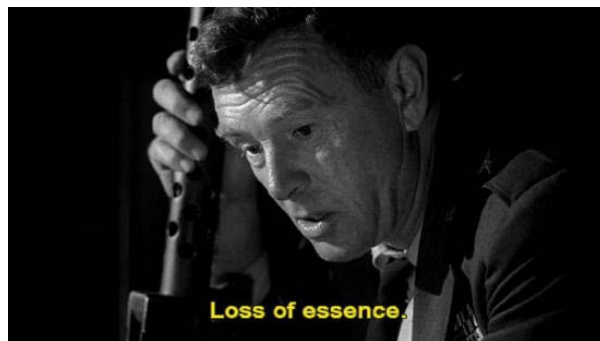
[Captain Mandrake] Jack. Listen, tell me -- Tell me, Jack.  
When did you first become -- Well, develop this theory?



[General Jack Ripper] Well, I ...  
I first became aware of it, Mandrake ...  
... during the physical act of love.  
Yes, a profound sense of fatigue ...  
... a feeling of emptiness followed.

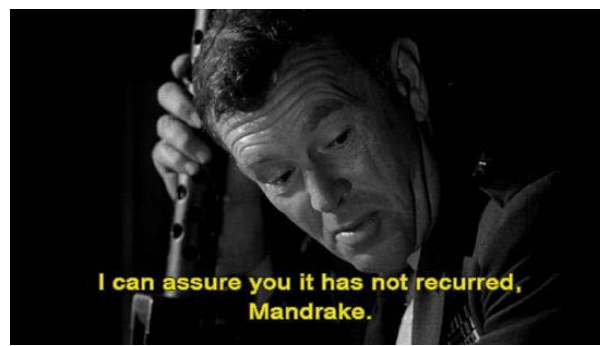


Luckily, I was able to interpret these feelings correctly.



Loss of essence.





I can assure you it has not recurred, Mandrake.  
 Women sense my power  
 ... and they seek the life essence.  
 I do not avoid women, Mandrake.

[Captain Mandrake] No.

[General Jack Ripper] But I do deny them my essence.



[Captain Mandrake] Yes, yes, Jack.

The Vindu-Siddhi, power of retaining the semen, is one of the most interesting and important branches of Hathayoga, the Hindu "Physical Culture". The following from the Shiva Sanhita, concerning the Vajroli Mudra, affords an adequate example of the method and aim:

53. Actuated by mercy for my devotees, I shall now explain the "Vajroli Mudra", the destroyer of the darkness of the world, the most secret among all secrets.

54. Even while following all his desires, and without conforming to the regulations of Yoga, a householder can become emancipated, if he practices the VAJROLI MUDRA.

55. This VAJROLI YOG practice gives emancipation even when one is immersed in sensuality; therefore it should be practised by the Yogi with great care.

56. First let the talented practitioner introduce into his own body, according to the proper methods, the germ-cells from the female organ of generation, by suction up through the tube of the "meatus urinarius"; restraining his own semen, let him practise copulation. If by chance the semen begins to move, let him stop its emission by the practice of the YONI MUDRA. Let him place the semen on the left hand duct, and stop further intercourse. After a while, let him continue it again. In accordance with the instruction of his preceptors and by uttering the sound "hoom", let him forcibly draw up through the contraction of the "Apana Vayu" the germ-cells from the uterus.

57. The Yogi, worshipper of the lotus-feet of his Guru, should in order to obtain quick success in Yoga

drink milk or nectar in this way.

58. Know semen to be moon-like, and the germ-cells the emblem of sun; let the Yogi make their union in his own body with great care.
59. I am the semen, Sakti is the germ fluid; when they both are combined, then the Yogi reaches the state of success, and his body becomes brilliant and divine.
60. Ejaculation of semen is death, preserving it within is life; therefore, let the Yogi preserve his semen with great care.
61. Verily, verily, men are born and die through semen; knowing this, let the Yogi always practise to preserve his semen.
62. When through great efforts success in the preservation of the semen is obtained, what then cannot be achieved in this world? Through the greatness of its preservation (i.e. through celibacy) one becomes like me in glory.
63. The "vindu" (semen) causes the pleasure and pain of all creatures living in this world, who are infatuated, and are subject to death and decay. For the Yogi, this preservation of semen is the best of all Yogas, and it is the giver of happiness.
64. Though immersed in enjoyments, men get powers through its practice. Through the force of his practice, he becomes an adept in due season, in his present life.
65. The Yogi certainly obtains through this practice all kinds of powers, at the same time enjoying all the innumerable enjoyments of the world.
66. This Yoga can be practised along with much enjoyment; therefore the Yogi should practice it.
67. There are two modifications of the VAJROLI, called "Sahajoni" and "Amarani". By all means let the Yogi preserve the semen.
68. If at the time of copulation the "vindu" is forcibly emitted, and there takes place an union of the sun and the moon, then let him absorb this mixture through the tube of the male organ. This is "Amarani".
69. The method by which the "vindu" on the point of emission can be withheld through YONI-MUDRA is called "Sahajoni". It is kept secret in all the Tantras.
70. Though ultimately the action of them ("Amarani" and "Sahajoni") is the same, there are arisen differences owing to the difference of nomenclature.. Let the Yogi practise them with the greatest care and perseverance.
71. Through love for my devotees, I have revealed this Yoga; it should be kept secret with the greatest care, and not be given to everybody.
72. It is the most secret of all secrets that ever were or shall be; therefore let the prudent Yogi keep it with the greatest secrecy possible.
73. When at the time of voiding urine the Yogi draws it up forcibly through the Apana-Vayu, and keeping it up, discharges it slowly and slowly; and practices this daily according to the instructions of his Guru, he obtains the "vindusiddhi" (power over semen) that gives great powers.



74. He who practises this daily according to the instructions of his Guru does not lose his semen, were he to enjoy a hundred women at a time.

75. O PARVATI! When "vindu-siddhi" is obtained, what else cannot be accomplished? Even the inaccessible glory of my godhead can be attained through it.

-- The Scented Garden of Abdullah the Satirist of Shiraz, by Ordo Templi Orientis



[Soldier] Cease fire!





[General Jack Ripper] My boys must have surrendered.

[Captain Mandrake] Well, there it is.



Now, Jack, listen.



While there's still time, I beg you, let's recall the wing and --





[General Jack Ripper] Those boys were like my children, Mandrake.  
Now they let me down.

[Captain Mandrake] No, no, Jack not a bit of it.



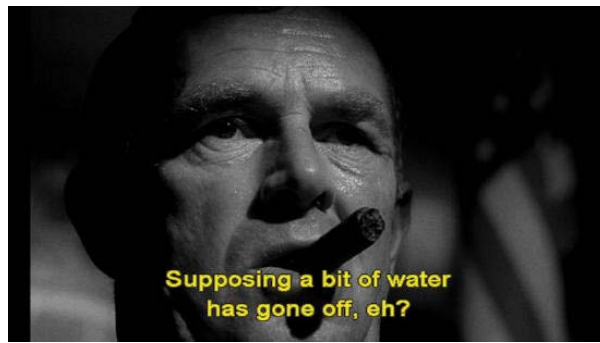
No, I'm sure they all gave it their very best.



I'm equally sure they all died thinking of you ...

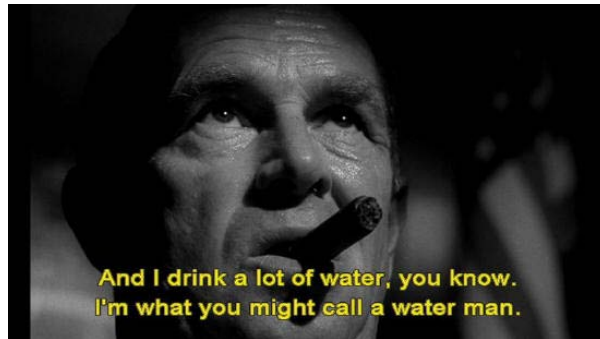


... every man jack of them, Jack.



Supposing a bit of water  
has gone off, eh?

Supposing a bit of water has gone off, eh?  
One can never be too sure about those things.  
But you look at me. Do I look all rancid and clotted?  
You look at me, Jack. Look.



And I drink a lot of water, you know.  
I'm what you might call a water man.

And I drink a lot of water, you know. I'm what you might call a water man.



And I can swear to you,  
my boy, swear to you...

And I can swear to you, my boy, swear to you...



...that there's nothing wrong with  
my bodily fluids. Not a thing, Jackie.

... that there's nothing wrong with my bodily fluids. Not a thing, Jackie.

[General Jack Ripper] Mandrake, were you ever a prisoner of war?



Well, Jack, the time's running very--

[Captain Mandrake] Well, Jack, the time's running very --  
What?

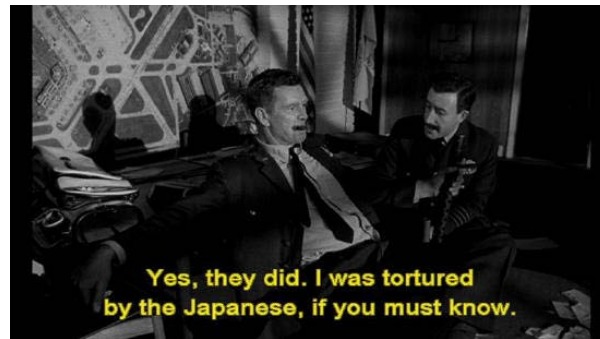
[General Jack Ripper] Were you ever a prisoner of war?

[Captain Mandrake] Yes, I was, as a matter of fact, Jack.



Did they torture you?

[General Jack Ripper] Did they torture you?



Yes, they did. I was tortured  
by the Japanese, if you must know.

[Captain Mandrake] Yes, they did. I was tortured by the Japanese, if you must know.  
Not a pretty story.

[General Jack Ripper] What happened?

[Captain Mandrake] I don't know, Jack. It's difficult to think of under these conditions.  
Well, what happened was ...





... they got me on the old Rangoon-Inchinawa Railway.  
I was laying train lines for the bloody Japanese puff-puffs.

[General Jack Ripper] No, I mean, when they tortured you, did you talk?

[Captain Mandrake] No, I ...  
Well, I don't think they wanted me to talk, really, or say anything.  
It was their way of having a bit of fun, the swines.



The strange thing is they make such bloody good cameras.

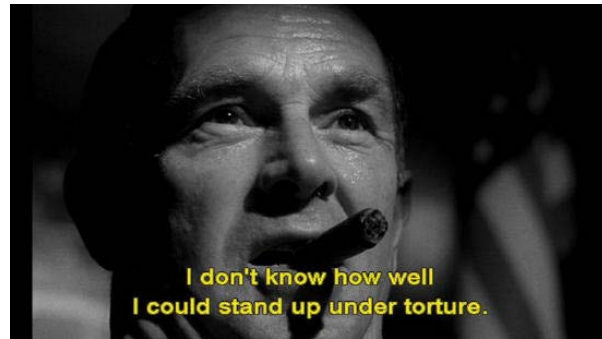
[General Jack Ripper] Those clowns outside are gonna give me ...



... a pretty good going-over in a few minutes for the code.



[Captain Mandrake] Yes --  
Yes, well, you may have ... May have quite a point there, Jack.

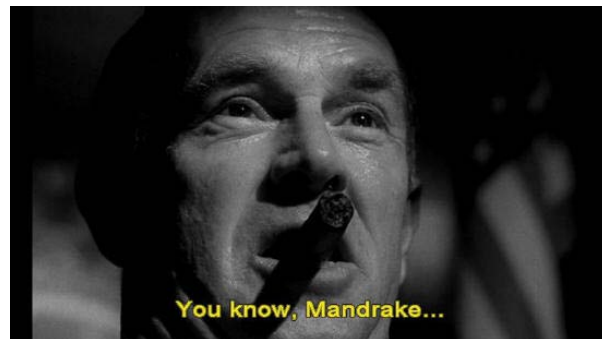


[General Jack Ripper] I don't know how well I could stand up under torture.

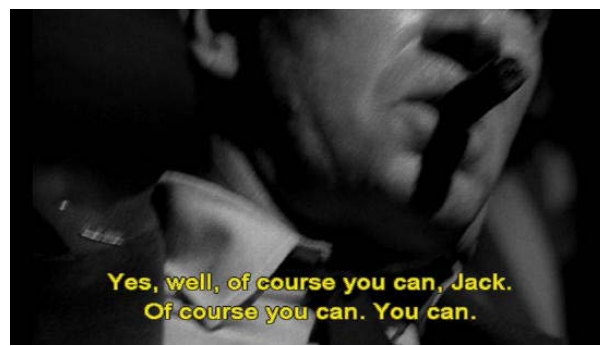
[Captain Mandrake] Well, of course, the answer to that is, boy, no one ever does.  
And my advice to you, Jack, is to give me the code now.  
And if those devils come back and try any rough stuff ...  
... we'll fight them together, like we did just now on the floor.  
You with your gun and me with a belt and the ammo, feeding you.



"Feed me," you said, and I was feeding you, Jack.



[General Jack Ripper] You know, Mandrake ...  
... and I know I'll have to answer for what I've done.  
And I think I can.



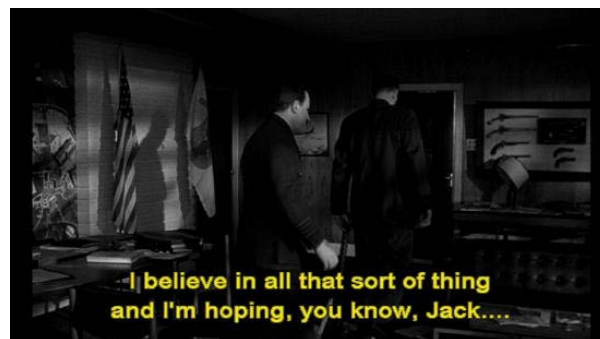
Yes, well, of course you can, Jack.  
Of course you can. You can.

[Captain Mandrake] Yes, well, of course you can, Jack. Of course you can. You can.



I'm a religious man myself,  
you know, Jack.

I'm a religious man myself, you know, Jack.



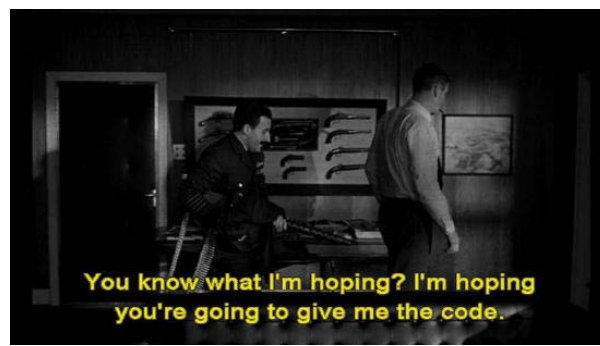
I believe in all that sort of thing  
and I'm hoping, you know, Jack....

I believe in all that sort of thing and I'm hoping, you know, Jack ...  
You've dropped your gun, Jack. Yes ... You know what ...?

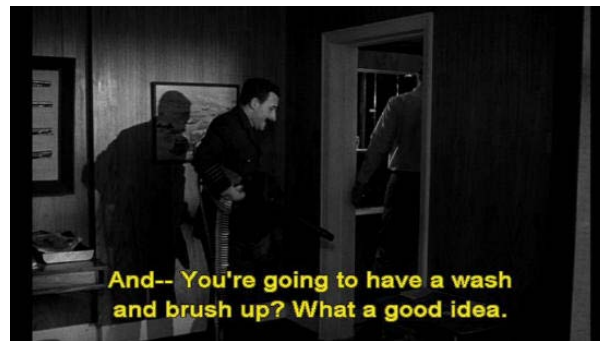


No, Jack, let me take that for you.  
I'll take that for you, Jack.

No, Jack. let me take that for you. I'll take that for you, Jack.



You know what I'm hoping? I'm hoping you're going to give me the code.



And -- You're going to have a wash and brush up? What a good idea.  
Always did wonders for a man, a wash and brush up.  
Water on the back of the neck makes you feel marvelous.



That's what we need, water on the neck and the code.  
Now, supposing I play a little guessing game with you, Jack, boy.



I'll try and guess what the code is --



[Gunshot]



[Copilot] Copilot to navigator. I'm ready with the fuel figures now.  
We have 109,000 total ...

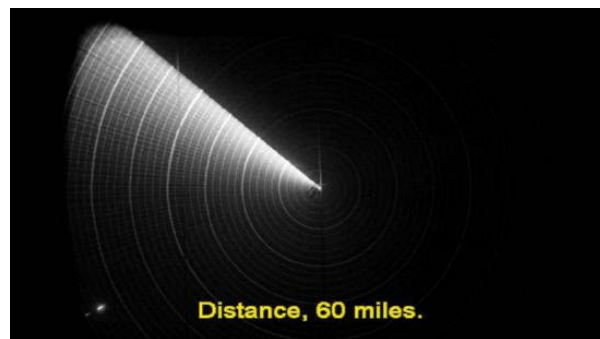




79,000 in the mains ...  
and 30,000 in the auxiliaries.  
And that works out to roughly ...  
seven hours, 15 minutes endurance from this time.



[DSO] DSO to captain. I have an unidentified radar blip.

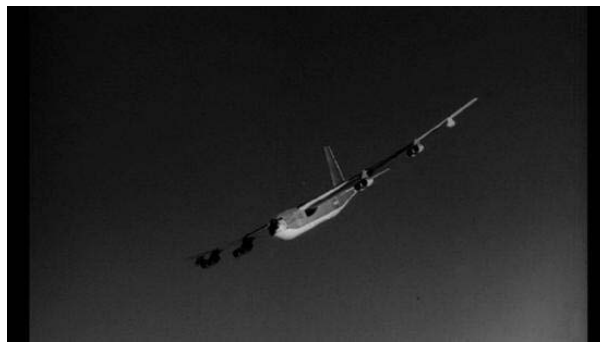


Distance, 60 miles.  
Approximate speed, Mach 3.  
Looks like a missile tracking us.

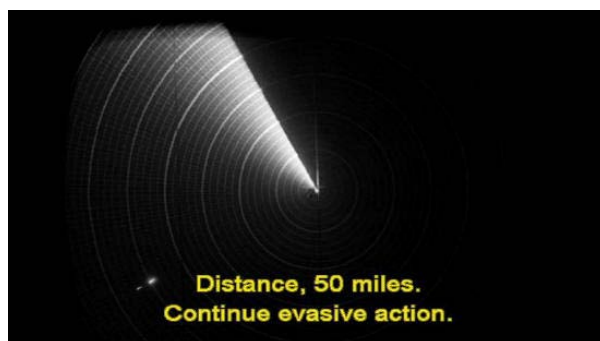


Confirmed, definite missile track. Commence evasive action right.





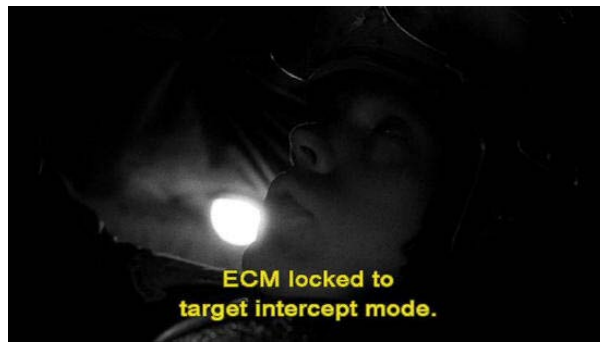
Missile still closing range.



Distance, 50 miles. Continue evasive action.



[Copilot] Lock ECM to target intercept mode.



[DSO] ECM locked to target intercept mode.



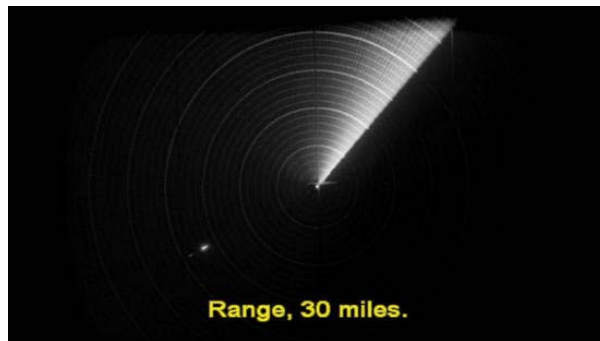
Missile still tracking and closing distance.  
Range, 40 miles. Continue evasive action.



Electronic Guidance Scrambler to blue grid.



Missile still tracking steady and closing distance.



Range, 30 miles.



Missile still closing true and steady. Continue evasive action.





Range, 20 miles.



Missile still closing distance and tracking steady.



[Copilot] Attack range gate on maximum scan.



[DSO] Range gate on maximum scan.  
Range, 10 miles.





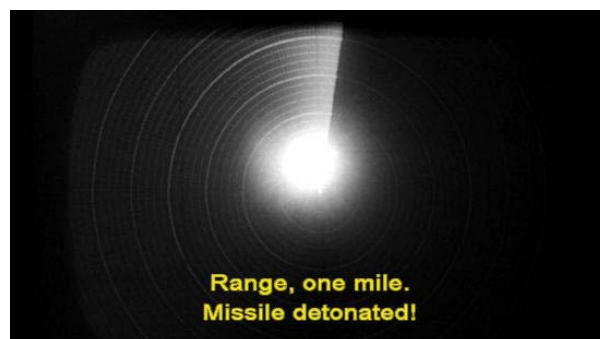
Missile track deflecting. Continue evasive action.  
Deflection increasing. Range, eight miles.  
Deflection still increasing. Range, six miles.



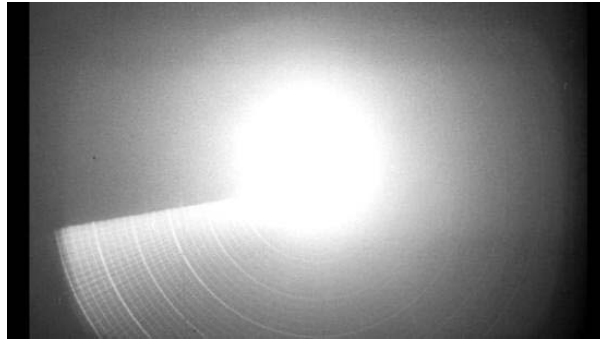
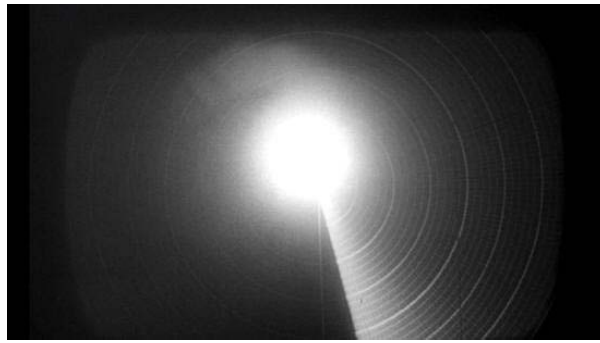
Missile still deflecting. Range, four miles.



Range, two miles. Missile still deflecting.



Range, one mile. Missile detonated!



[Major Kong] Start lever to cutoff!



[DSO] Cutoff!

[Major Kong] Essential power!



Re-select essential power!

Re-select essential power!



Essential power re-selected.

[Copilot] Essential power re-selected.



The hatch is stuck!

[DSO] The hatch is stuck!



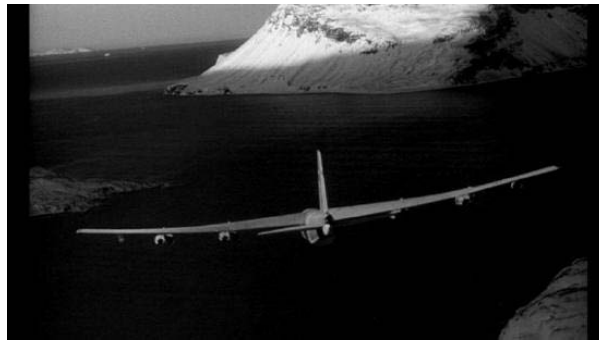
[Major Kong] Hit emergency power!

[DSO] Roger!



[Major Kong] Extinguishers!

[DSO] Roger!



[Major Kong] Transfer switches!

[DSO] Transferred!

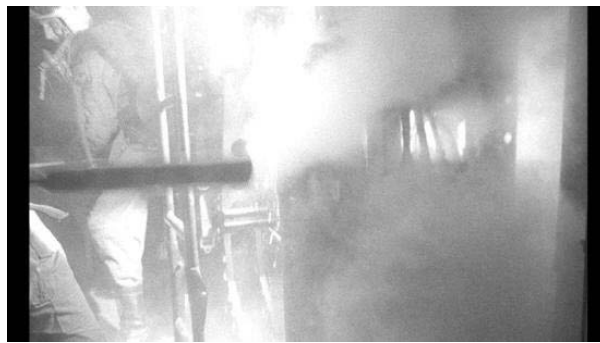


[Major Kong] Boost pumps off!

[DSO] Cut off!





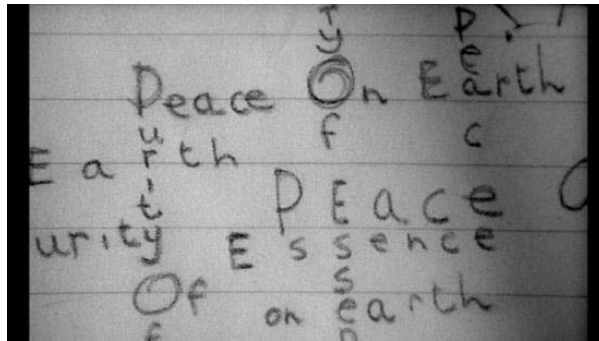
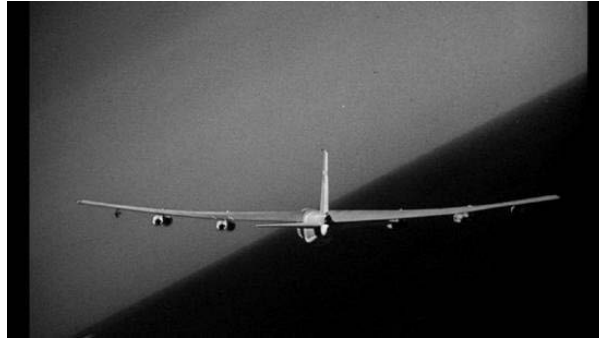


[Major Kong] Fuel valves three, four and six!

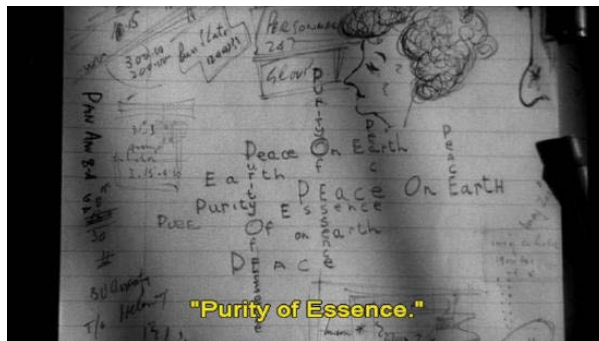


Give me full power!

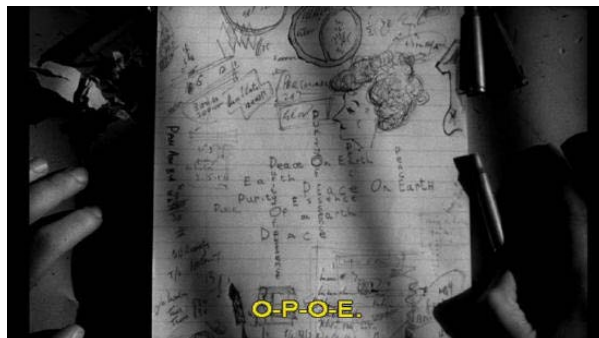
[Copilot] Roger.



[Captain Mandrake] "Peace on Earth.; Peace on Earth."  
P-O-E.



"Purity of Essence."



O-P-O-E.



O-P-O-E.  
O-P-E.

### **The retention of sperm:**

For a Buddhist Tantric, the retention of the male seed is the sine qua non of the highest spiritual enlightenment. This stands in stark opposition to the position of Galen (129–199 C.E.), the highest medical authority of the European Middle Ages. Galen was of the opinion that the *retentio semenis* would lead to a putrefaction of the secretion, and that the rotten substance would rise to the head and disturb the functioning of the brain.

In contrast, the tantras teach that the semen is originally stored in a moonlike bowl beneath the roof of the skull. As soon as a person begins to experience sexual desire, it starts to flow out, drop by drop, passing through the five energy centers (chakras). In each of these the yogi experiences a specific “seminal” ecstasy (Naropa, 1994, p. 191). The destination of the sperm’s journey within the body is the tip of the penis. Here, through extreme meditative concentration, the adept collects the lust: “The vajra [penis] is inserted into the lotus [vagina], but not moved. When lust of a transient art arises, the mantra hum should be spoken. ... The decisive [factor] is thus the retention of the sperm. Through this, the act obtains a cosmological dimension ... It becomes the means of attaining enlightenment (bodhi)” (Grönbold, *Asiatische Studien*, p. 34). “Delight resides in the tip of the vajra [penis]”, as is said in a Kalachakra text (Grönbold, 1992a).

With the topic of sperm retention, an appeal is made to ancient Indian sexual practices which date from pre-Buddhist times. In the national epic poem of the Indians, the Mahabharata, we can already read of ascetics “who keep the semen up” (Grönbold, *Asiatische Studien*, p. 35). In early Buddhism, a holy man (Arhat) is distinguished by the fact that his discharges have been conquered and in future no longer occur. From Vajrayana comes the striking saying that “A yogi whose member is always hard is one who always retains his semen” (Grönbold, *Asiatische Studien*, p. 34). In contrast, in India the flowing of the male seed into “the fiery maw of the female sexual organ” is still today regarded as a sacrifice, and therefore feared as an element of death (White, 1996, p. 28).

The in part adventurous techniques of semen retention must be learnt and improved by the adept through constant, mostly painful, practice. They are either the result of mental discipline or physical nature, such as through pressure on the perineum at the point of orgasm, through which the spermatic duct is blocked, or one stops the seminal flow through his breathing. If it nonetheless comes to ejaculation, then the lost sperm should be removed from the mudra’s vagina with the finger or tongue and subsequently drunk by the practitioner.

Yet that which is forbidden under penalty of dreadful punishments in hell for the pupil, this is not by a long shot the case for his guru. Hence, Pundarika, the first commentator upon the Kalachakra Tantra, distinguishes between one “ejaculation, which arises out of karma and serves to perpetuate the chain of rebirth, and another, which is subject to mental control ...” (Naropa, 1994, p. 20). An enlightened one can thus ejaculate as much as he wishes, under the condition that he not lose his awareness in so doing. It now becomes apparent why the vajra master in the second higher initiation (9) of the Time

Tantra is able to without harm let his sperm flow into the vagina of the mudra so as to be able to offer the mixture (sukra) which runs out to the pupil as holy food.

### **The sukra**

In the traditional Buddhist conception an embryo arises from the admixture of the male seed and the female seed. This red-white mixture is referred to by the texts as sukra. Since the fluids of man and woman produces new life, the following analogic syllogism appears as obvious as it is simple: if the yogi succeeds in permanently uniting within himself both elixirs (the semen virile and the semen feminine), then eternal life lies in store for him. He becomes a “born of himself”, having overcome the curse of rebirth and replaced it with the esoteric vision of immortality. With the red-white mixture he attains the “medicine of long life”, a “perfected body” (Hermanns, 1965, pp. 194, 195). Sukra is the “life juice” par excellence, the liquid essence of the entire world of appearances. It is equated with amṛta, the “drink of immortality” or the “divine nectar”.

Even if many tantric texts speak only of bodhicitta, the male seed, at heart it is a matter of the absorption of both fluids, the male and the female, in short — of sukra. Admittedly the mixing of the sexual fluids does seem incompatible with the prohibition against ejaculation, but through the so-called Vajroli method the damaging consequences of the emission of semen can be reversed, indeed this is considered a veritable touchstone of the highest yogic skill. Here, the tantra master lets his bodhicitta flow into his partner’s vagina in order to subsequently draw back into himself through his urethra the male-female mixture which has arisen there. “After he has streamed forth,” Mircea Eliade quotes a text as saying, “he draws in and says: through my force, through my seed I take your seed — and she is without seed” (Eliade, 1985, p. 264). The man thus steals the seed of the woman under the impression that he can through this become a powerful androgynous being, and leaves her without her own life energy.

Some of the “initiated” even succeed in drawing up the semen feminine without ejaculating any sperm so as to then produce the yearned-for sukra mixture in their own body. The mastery of this method requires painful and lengthy exercises, such as the introduction of small rods of lead and “short lengths of solder” into the urethra (Eliade, 1985, p. 242). Here can be seen very clearly how much of a calculating and technical meaning the term upāya (method) has in the tantras. Yet this does not hinder the Tantric Bābhāṇa from celebrating this thieving process in a poetic stanza:

In the sacred citadel of the vulva of  
a superlative, skillful partner,  
do the praxis of mixing white seed  
with her ocean of red seed.  
Then absorb, raise, and spread the nectar—  
A stream of ecstasy such as you’ve never known.  
(quoted by Shaw, 1994, p. 158).

### **Ejaculation:**

Now what happens if the yogi has not mastered the method of drawing back? Fundamentally, the following applies: “Through the loss of the bindu [semen] comes death, through its retention, life” (Eliade, 1985, p. 257). In a somewhat more tolerant view, however, the adept may catch the sukra from out of the vagina in a vessel and then drink it (Shaw, 1994, p. 157). It is not rare for the drinking bowl to be made from a human skull. The Candamahārāsana Tantra recommends sucking the mixture up with a tube (pipe) through the nose (George, 1974, p. 75). If one sips the sukra out of his mudra’s genitals with his mouth, then the process is described as being “from mouth to mouth” (White, 1996, p. 200). Without exaggeration one can refer to this drinking of the “white-red bodhicitta” as the great tantric Eucharist, in which semen and blood are sacredly consumed in place of bread and wine. Through this oriental “Last Supper” the power and the strength of the women are passed over to the

man.

-- "The Shadow of the Dalai Lama," by Victor and Victoria Trimondi



[Colonel] Put your hands over your head.



[Captain Mandrake] What the devil do you think you're doing? Who are you?





[Colonel] Put your hands over your head.  
What kind of suit do you call that, fella?



[Captain Mandrake] What do you mean, suit?  
This happens to be an RAF uniform, sir.  
And I am Group Captain Lionel Mandrake ...  
..General Ripper's executive officer.



[Colonel] Where's General Ripper?



[Captain Mandrake] He's dead, in the bathroom.



[Colonel] Where's the bathroom?

[Captain Mandrake] Next to you.



I don't know what stupid game you're playing ...  
... but I've got an idea what the recall code is.  
I have to get in touch with SAC headquarters.



[Colonel] I said, put your hands over your head and keep them there. Go on.  
Got any witnesses?

[Captain Mandrake] Witnesses?  
What are you talking about? He shot himself!



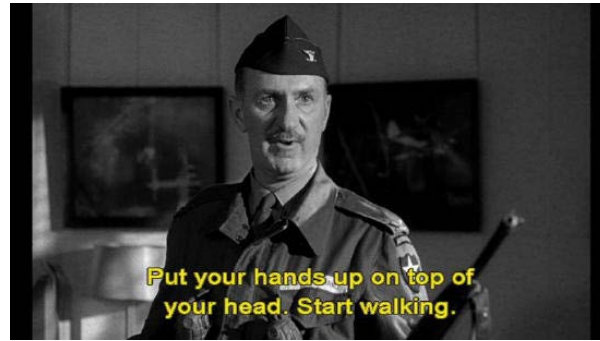
[Colonel] While he was shaving, huh?



[Captain Mandrake] Now, look, Colonel "Bat" Guano, if that really is your name ...  
.. may I tell you that I have a very, very good idea ...



... I think, I hope, I pray, what the recall code is.  
It's some theme he kept repeating.  
A variation on "Peace on Earth" or "Purity of Essence," one of those.

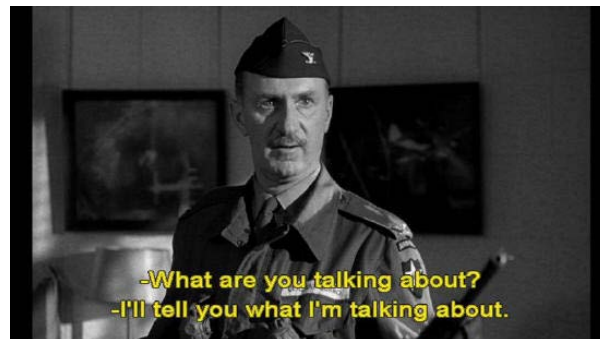


[Colonel] Put your hands up on top of your head. Start walking.

[Captain Mandrake] Don't you know that General Ripper went mad ..

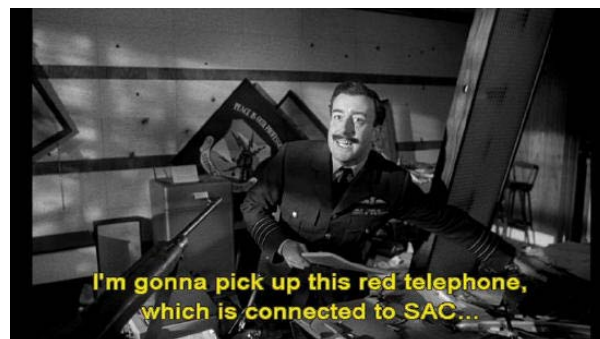


... and sent the whole wing to attack the Soviets?



[Colonel] What are you talking about?

[Captain Mandrake] I'll tell you what I'm talking about.





I'm gonna pick up this red telephone, which is connected to SAC ...



... and I hope --



Blast. Blast.

Shot away, I expect, by one of your men during this ridiculous fighting!  
Right.



[Colonel] All right, Charlie, I've been wasting too much time on you.  
I got a lot of wounded men outside. Start walking.







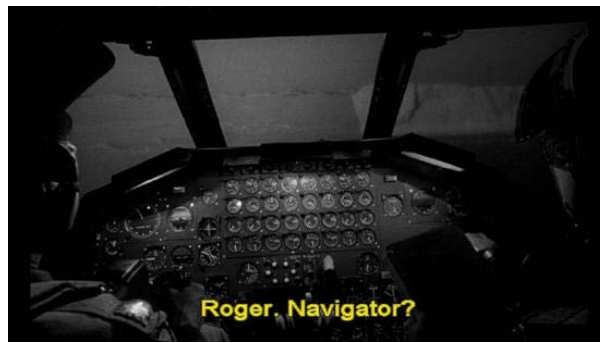
[Goldie] All the radio gear is out, including the CRM 114.  
I think the auto-destruct mechanism got hit and blew itself up.



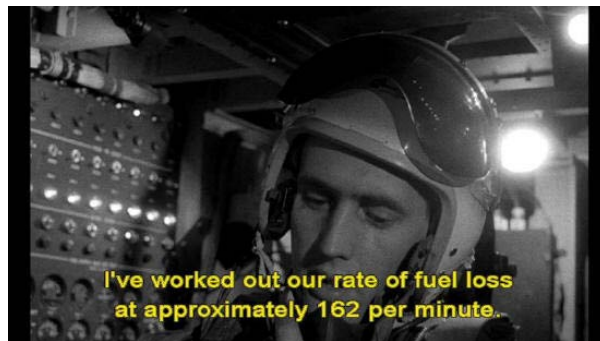
[Bombardier] The fire is out.



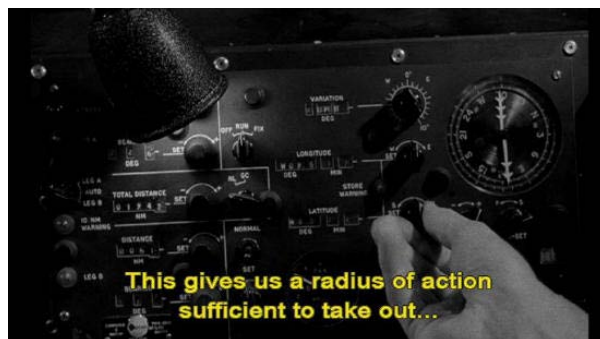
The emergency power is on. Everything seems to check out all right. Will advise.



[Major Kong] Roger. Navigator?



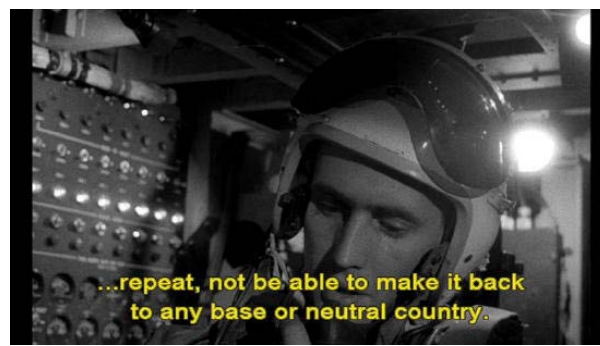
[Navigator] I've worked out our rate of fuel loss at approximately 162 per minute.



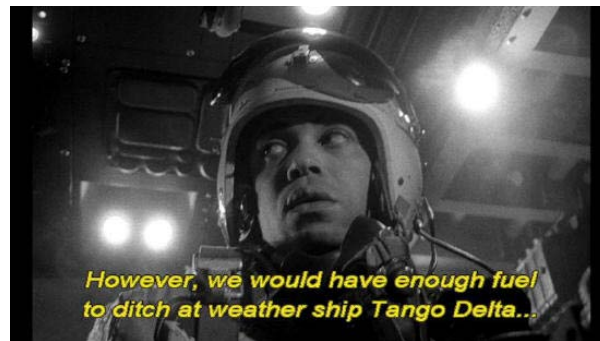
This gives us a radius of action sufficient to take out ...



... primary and secondary targets, but we will not ...



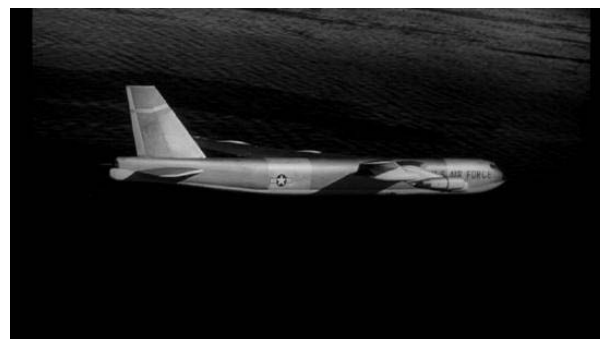
... repeat, not be able to make it back to any base or neutral country.



However, we would have enough fuel to ditch at weather ship Tango Delta ..



... grid coordinates 003 691.





[Major Kong] Well, boys, we got three engines out ...  
 .. we got more holes in us than a horse trader's mule ..  
 ..the radio is gone and we're leaking fuel.  
 If we was flying any lower, we'd need sleigh bells on this thing.  
 But we got one little budge on them Russkies.  
 At this height, they might harpoon us ...



..but they sure ain't gonna spot us on no radar screen.



[Colonel] The other way.



[Captain Mandrake] Where are you taking me?

[Colonel] To the main gate.



[Captain Mandrake] Colonel!  
Colonel, I must know what you think has been going on here.

[Colonel] You wanna know what I think?

[Captain Mandrake] Yes.

[Colonel] I think you're some kind of deviated "pervert."  
I think Ripper found out about your "preversion" ...  
... and that you were organizing some kind of mutiny of preverts. Now, move!



I don't know anything about any planes attacking Russia.  
I was told to get Ripper on the phone with the President of the United States.



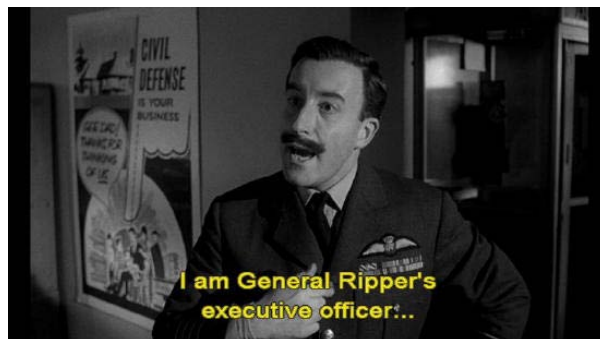


[Captain Mandrake] Now, just one second. You just said, "The President."



[Colonel] What about the President?

[Captain Mandrake] The President wants to speak to General Ripper, doesn't he?  
Now, General Ripper is dead, is he not?



I am General Ripper's executive officer ...  
... so the President will want to speak to me, won't he?

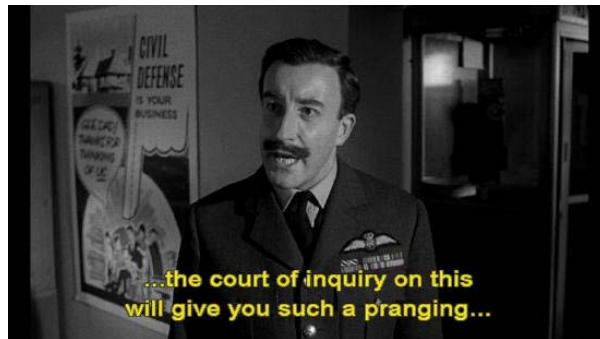


There's a telephone box over there and the line may be open.



[Colonel] You wanna talk to the President of the United States?

[Captain Mandrake] I don't want to talk to him, I've got to talk to him.  
And if you don't put that gun away and stop this stupid nonsense ...



... the court of inquiry on this will give you such a pranging ...  
... you'll be lucky to end up wearing the uniform of a bloody toilet attendant!



[Colonel] Okay. Go ahead.



Try and get the President of the United States on the phone.

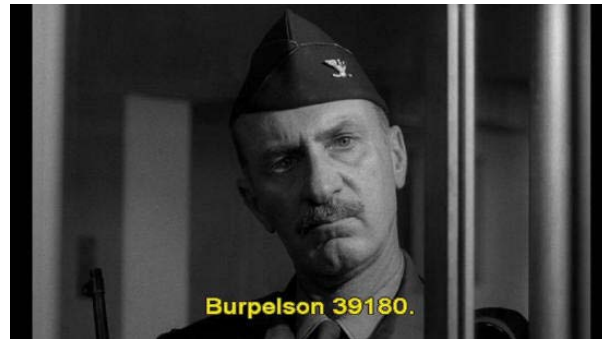


If you try any preversions in there, I'll blow your head off.

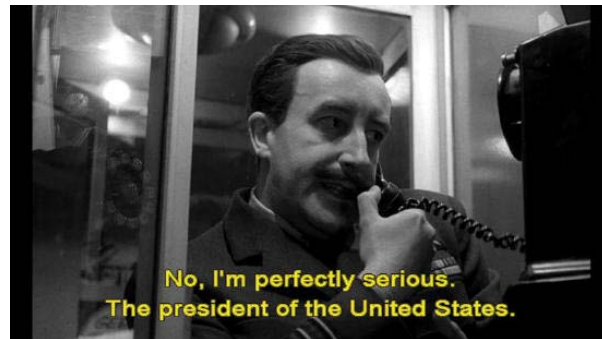


[Captain Mandrake] Operator? This is Group Captain Lionel Mandrake.  
I'm speaking from Burpelson Air Force Base.

Something urgent has come up and I want you to place an emergency call ...  
... with President Merkin Muffley in the Pentagon, Washington, D.C.



Burpelson 39180.



No, I'm perfectly serious. The President of the United States.  
Oh, I'm sorry, I haven't got enough change.  
Could you make this a collect call, operator?

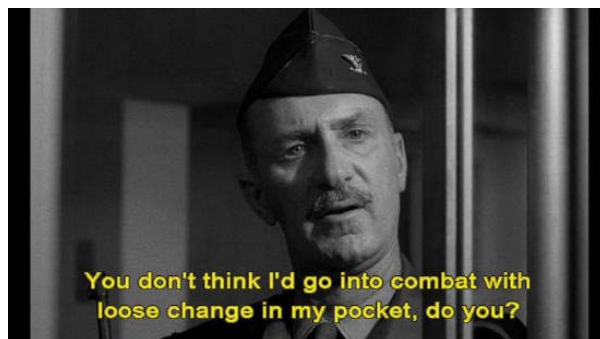




Just one second, operator.



They won't accept the call. Have you got 55 cents?



[Colonel] You don't think I'd go into combat with loose change in my pocket, do you?



[Captain Mandrake] Operator, look.  
Is it possible to make this an ordinary trunk call?  
Well, what do you call it? You know ...  
Oh, station-to-station.





Oh, blast! I'm still 20 cents short.  
Operator, hold on. I shan't keep you a second.



Colonel, that Coca-Cola machine. I want you to shoot the lock off it.



There may be some change in there.



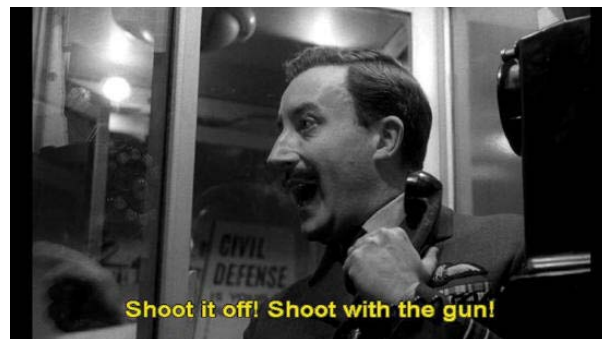
[Colonel] That's private property.



[Captain Mandrake] Can you possibly imagine what is gonna happen to you ...  
... your frame, outlook, way of life and everything ...  
when they learn you have obstructed a telephone call to the President?



Can you imagine?



Shoot it off! Shoot with the gun!



That's what the bullets are for, you twit!

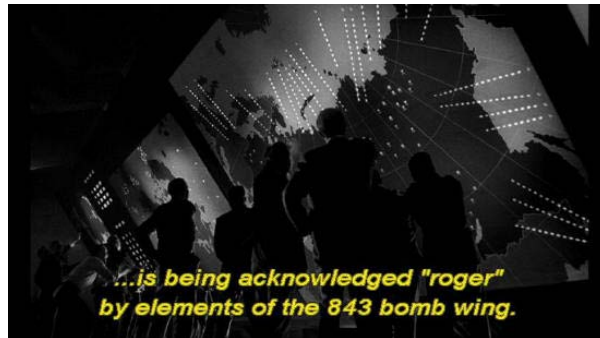


[Colonel] Okay. I'm gonna get your money for you.  
But if you don't get the President on the phone, know what's gonna happen?  
You're gonna have to answer to the Coca-Cola Company.





[SAC] This is SAC Communications Control.  
The recall code O-P-E ...



... is being acknowledged "roger" by elements of the 843 bomb wing.

These are the details:

Missions 12, 22, 30 and 38 ...

... are reported destroyed by enemy action.

All other missions have acknowledged recall code.



This is SAC Communications Control, over and out.



[General Turgidson] Gentlemen, gentlemen.  
Gentlemen.



Mr. President.

I'm not a sentimentalist by nature ...

... but I think I know what's in every heart in this room.

I think we ought to all just bow our heads ...

... and give a short prayer of thanks for our deliverance. Lord ...

... we have heard the wings of the Angel of Death ...

... fluttering over our heads from the Valley of Fear.



You have seen fit to deliver us from the forces of evil --

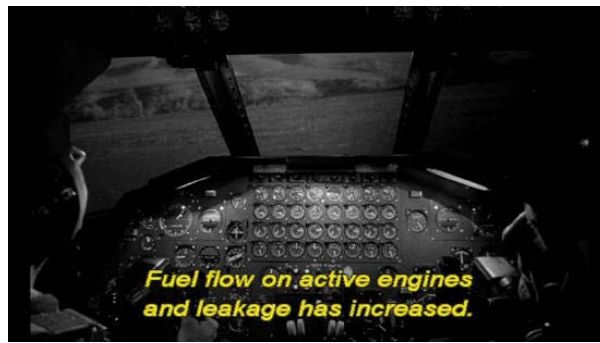


[Staines] Excuse me, sir.

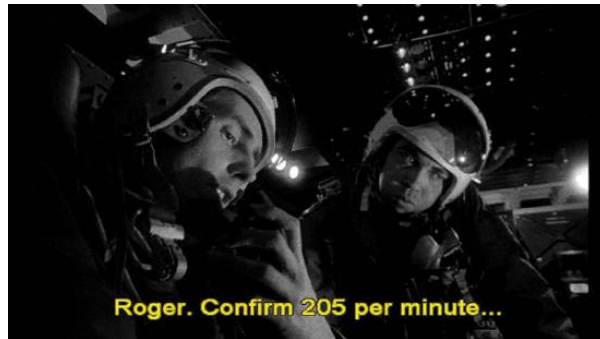
Premier Kissoff's calling again, and he's hopping mad.



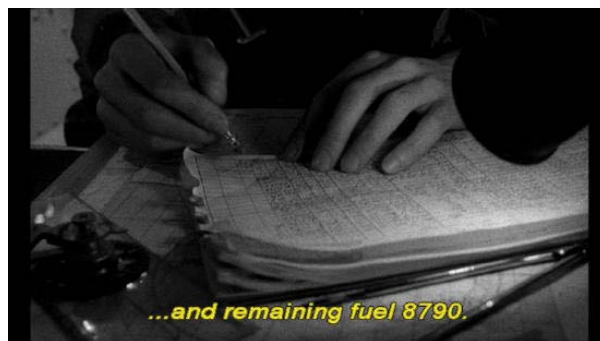




[DSO] Fuel flow on active engines and leakage has increased.  
Now works out at 205.  
Estimate remaining fuel at 8790.



Roger. Confirm 205 per minute.



... and remaining fuel 8790.





[President] No, no, Dimitri, there must be some mistake.  
No, I'm certain of that.  
I'm perfectly certain of that, Dimitri.  
Just a second. You know what he says?

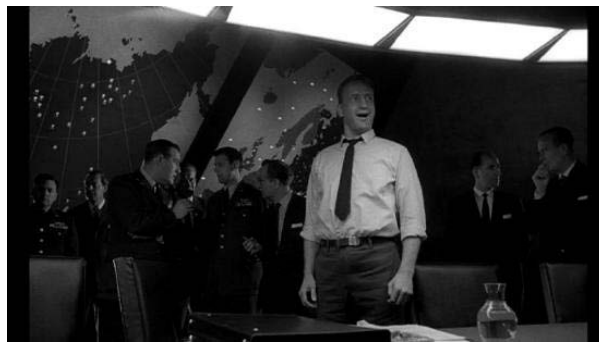


He says one of the planes hasn't turned back.  
According to information forwarded by our air staffs ...



... it's headed for the missile complex at Laputa.





[General Turgidson] That's impossible, Mr. President. I mean, look at the big board.



Thirty-four planes, 30 recalls acknowledged, and four splashes ...  
... and one of them was targeted for Laputa.

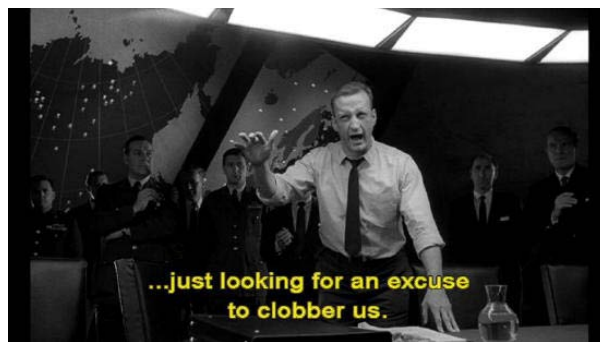


[President] Dimitri, look, we've got an acknowledgement from every plane ...  
... xcept the four you've shot down.



He -- Hang on a second, Dimitri.  
He says their air defense now only claims three aircraft confirmed.  
The fourth may only be damaged.

[General Turgidson] Mr. President, I'm beginning to smell a big, fat, Commie rat.  
I mean, supposing Kisseff is lying about that fourth plane ...



... just looking for an excuse to clobber us.  
If the spaghetti hits the fan now, we're in trouble.



[President] Dimitri, look, if this report is true ...  
... and the plane manages to bomb the target ...  
... is this gonna set off the doomsday machine?



Are you sure?  
Well, I guess you're just gonna have to get that plane, Dimitri.



I'm sorry they're jamming your radar and flying so low ...



... but they're trained to do it, you know? It's initiative.  
Look, Dimitri, you know exactly where they're going ...  
... and I'm sure your entire air defense can stop a single plane.  
Listen, it's not gonna help either one of us ...  
... if the doomsday machine goes off, now, is it?  
Dimitri, there's no point in you getting hysterical at a moment like this!  
Dimitri. Keep your feet on the ground while you're talking, Dimitri.  
I am not -- I am not getting --  
No, Dimitri, I'm just worried, that's all.  
Look, if our air staff say its primary target is Laputa ...  
... and its secondary target is Borchov, I mean, it's true, Dimitri.

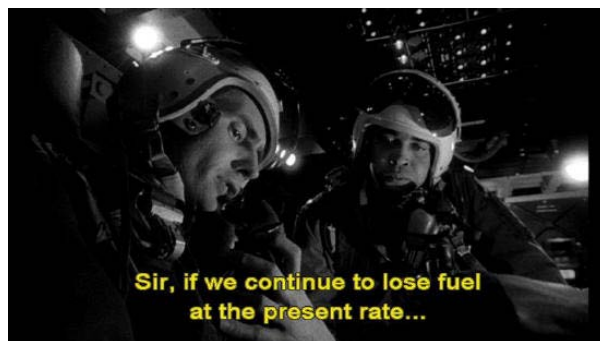


You've gotta believe it!





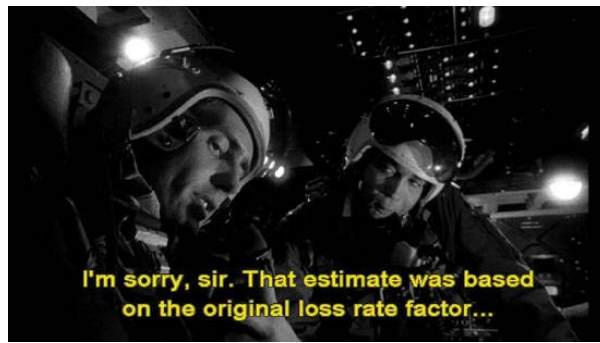
Look, can I -- ? Dimitri, can I give you just one word --?  
 Can I give you just one word of advice, Dimitri?  
 Listen, Dimitri.  
 Put everything you've got into those two sectors, and you can't miss!



[Navigator] Sir, if we continue to lose fuel at the present rate ...  
 ... I estimate we only have 38 minutes flying time ...  
 ... which will not even take us as far as the primary.



[Major Kong] Doggone it, Sweets, you told me that you could get me to the primary!



[Navigator] I'm sorry, sir. That estimate was based on the original loss rate factor ...  
... not at 205.

[Major Kong] I don't give a hoot in hell how you do it ...



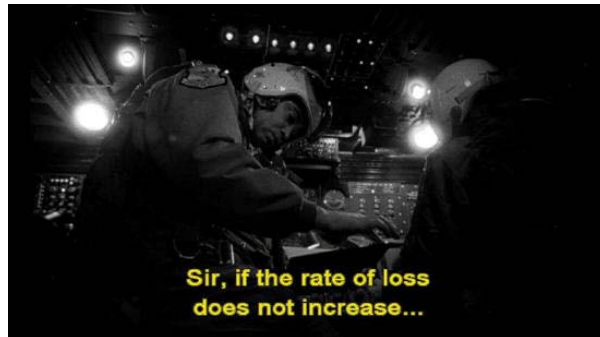
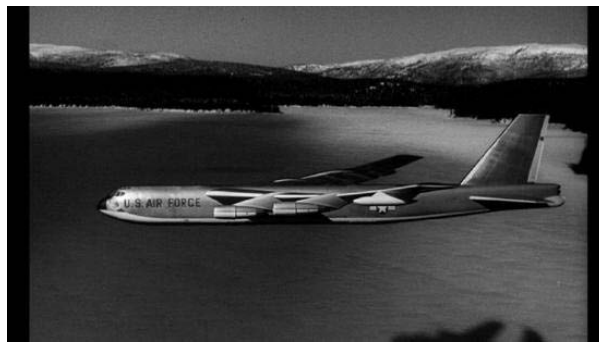
... just get me to the primary, you hear?



[Navigator] I'm sorry, sir, but those are the figures.  
We'll be lucky to reach weather ship at Tango Delta.



[Major Kong] Well, shoot!  
We ain't come this far just to dump this thing in the drink.  
What's the nearest target of opportunity?



[Navigator] Sir, if the rate of loss does not increase ...  
... we have a chance to reach target 384 ...  
... grid coordinate 003 691 ...  
... and possibly make it from there to the Tango Delta weather ship.



[Major Kong] What kind of a target is that, anyhow?



[Bombardier] Sir, that's the ICBM complex at Kotloss.



[Major Kong] All right. Designating new target: 384.  
Give me a heading on that as soon as you get it worked out.



[President] Well, we'll keep our fingers crossed. Remember, we're all in this together.  
We're right behind you, we're with you all the way.  
Yes. Well, we'll keep the line open.  
All right, Dimitri.

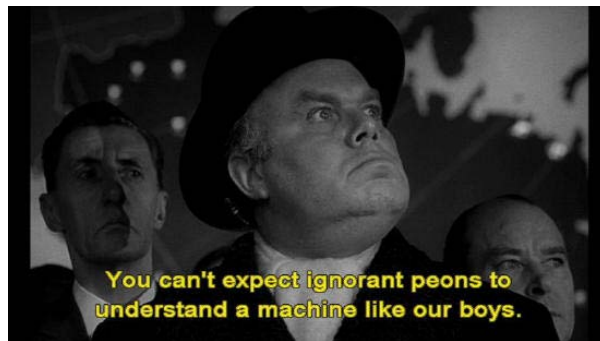




General Turgidson, is there really a chance for that plane to get through?



[General Turgidson] Mr. President, if I may speak freely.  
The Russki talks big, but frankly, we think he's short of know-how.



You can't expect ignorant peons to understand a machine like our boys.



And that's not meant as an insult.  
We all know how much guts the average Russki's got.





Look at all of them the Nazis killed off, they still wouldn't quit!

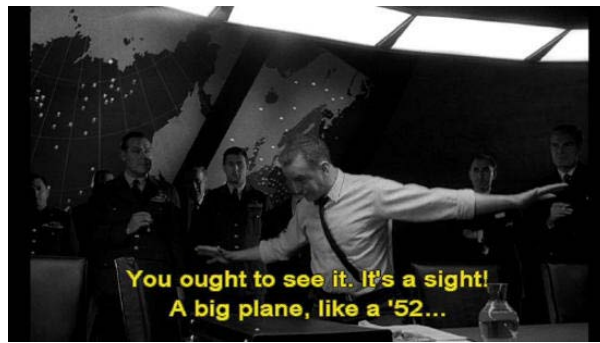


[President] Can't you stick to the point?



[General Turgidson] Well, sir, if the pilot's good, see --  
I mean, if he's really sharp, he can barrel that baby in so low.





You ought to see it. It's a sight! A big plane, like a '52 ...



... it's jet exhaust frying chickens in the barnyard!



[President] Yeah, but has he got a chance?

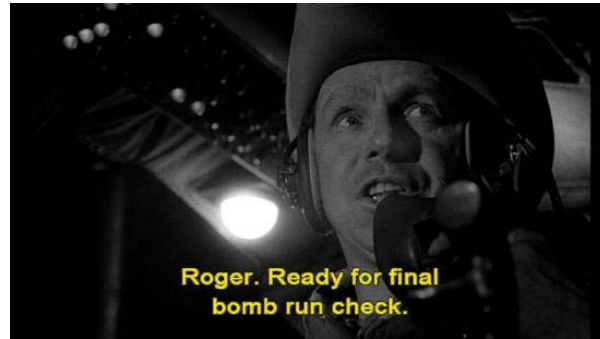
[General Turgidson] Has he got a chance?



Hell, ye --



[Navigator] Navigator to captain.  
Approaching target at distance 10 miles.  
Switch from green grid to target orange.



[Major Kong] Roger. Ready for final bomb run check.



Take over, Ace.

[Copilot] Roger.



[DSO] DSO ready.

[Bombardier] Bombardier ready, sir.



[Major Kong] Bomb fusing, master safety on.  
Electronic, barometric, time and impact.

[Bombardier] Bomb fusing, master safeties on.



Electronic, barometric, time and impact.



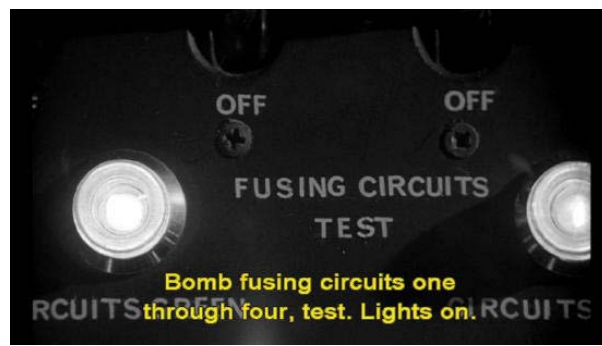
[Major Kong] Fuse for ground burst. Delay factor yellow three.

[Bombardier] Fuse for ground burst. Delay factor yellow three.



[Major Kong] Bomb fusing circuits one through four, test.





[Bombardier] Bomb fusing circuits one through four, test. Lights on.



[Major Kong] Bomb arming test lights on, one through four.



[Bombardier] Bomb arming test lights on, one through four.



[Major Kong] Engage primary trigger switch override.

[Bombardier] Primary trigger switch override engaged.

[Major Kong] Track indicators to maximum deflection.

[Bombardier] Track indicators to maximum deflection.



[Major Kong] Detonator set to zero altitude.

[Bombardier] Detonator set to zero altitude.



[Major Kong] Release first safety.



[DSO] First safety released.





[Bombardier] First safety.

[Major Kong] Release second safety.



[DSO] Second safety released.

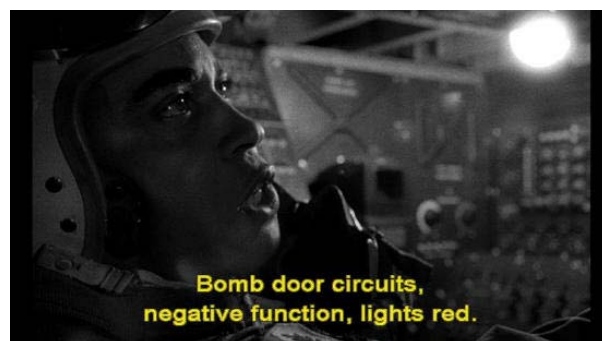


[Bombardier] Second safety.

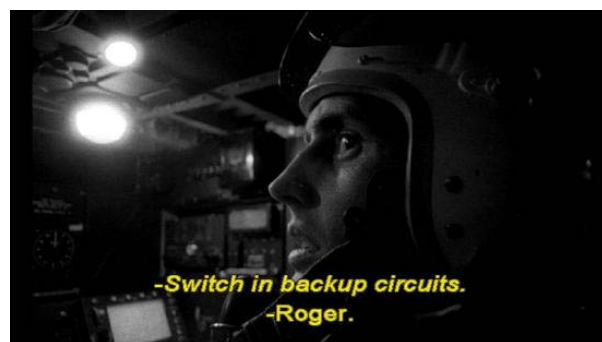




[Major Kong] Check bomb door circuits one through four.

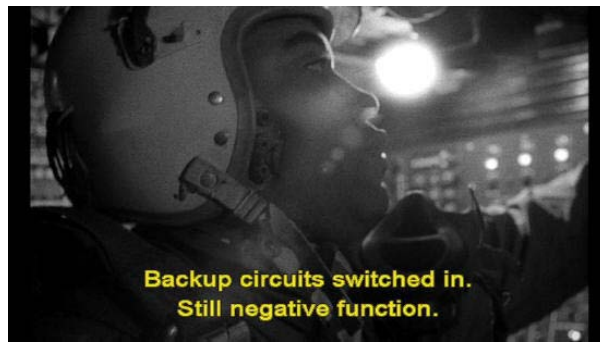


[Bombardier] Bomb door circuits, negative function, lights red.



[Major Kong] Switch in backup circuits.

[Bombardier] Roger.



Backup circuits switched in. Still negative function.



[Major Kong] Engage emergency power.

[Bombardier] Roger.

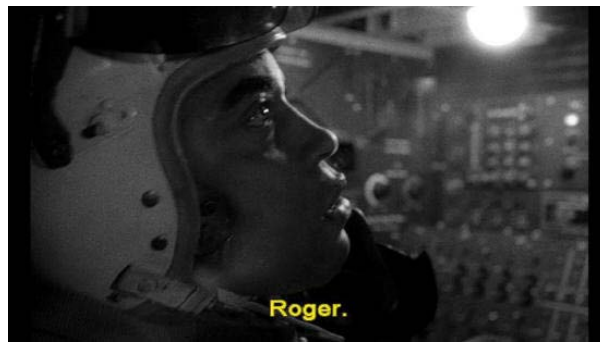


Emergency power on. Still negative function.



[Major Kong] Operate manual override!



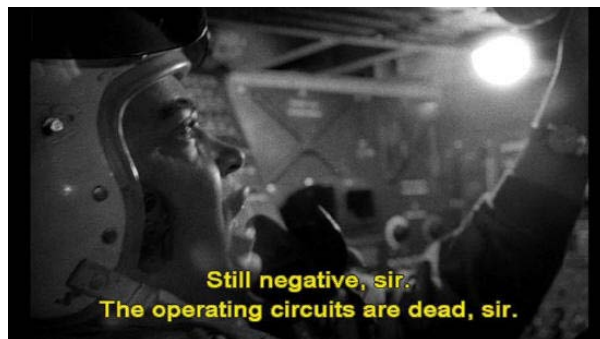


[Bombardier] Roger.  
Still negative function.  
The Teleflex drive cable must be sheared away.

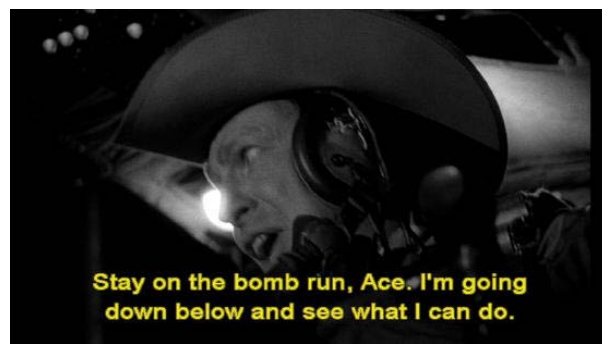


[Major Kong] Fire the explosive bolts!

[Bombardier] Roger.



Still negative, sir. The operating circuits are dead, sir.



[Major Kong] Stay on the bomb run, Ace. I'm going down below and see what I can do.

[Copilot] Roger.



[Major Kong] Stay on the bomb run, boys.

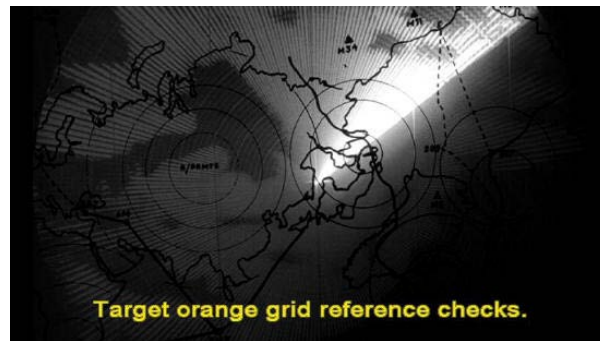


I'm gonna get them doors open if it harelips everybody on Bear Creek!





[HI THERE! DEAR JOHN]



[Navigator] Target orange grid reference checks.  
Target distance, eight miles.

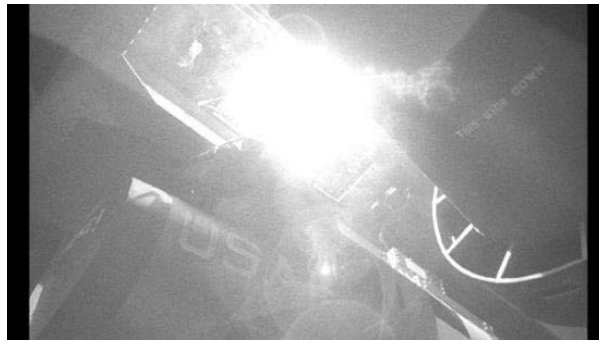


[Copilot] Roger. Eight miles.



Telemetric guidance computer into orange grid.

[Bombardier] Telemetric guidance computer into orange. grid.



[Navigator] Target distance, seven miles.



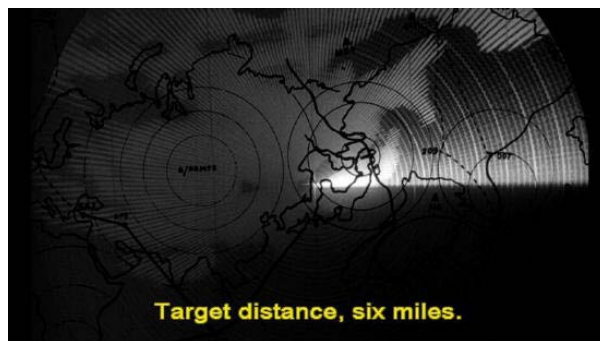
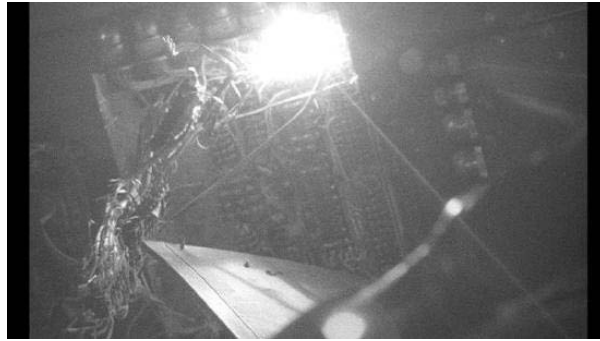
Correct track indicator, minus seven.



[Copilot] Roger. Seven miles. Set GPI acceleration factor.



[Bombardier] GPI acceleration factor set.



[Navigator] Target distance, six miles.

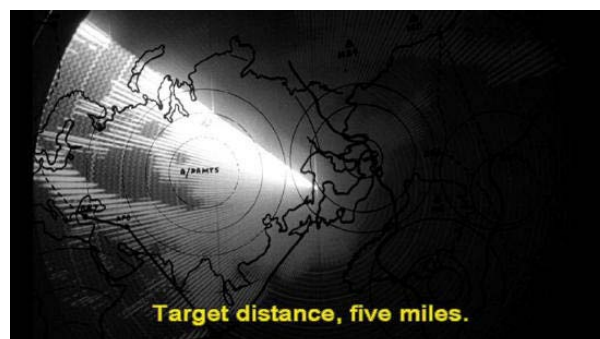


[Copilot] Roger. Six miles. Pulse ident transponder active.





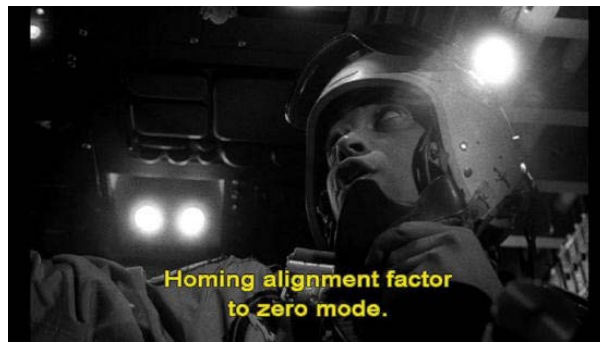
[Bombardier] Pulse ident transponder active.



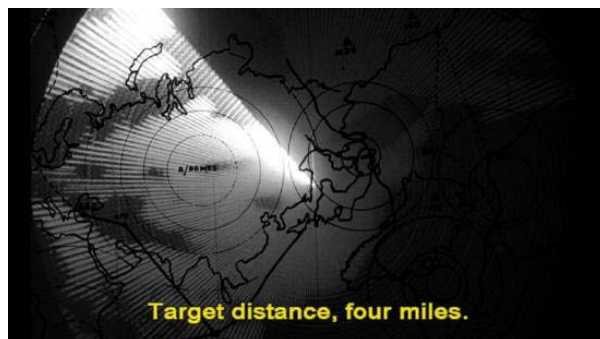
[Navigator] Target distance, five miles.



[Copilot] Five miles. Homing alignment factor to zero mode.



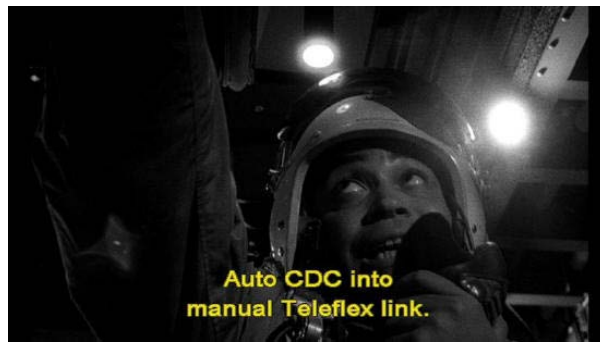
[Bombardier] Homing alignment factor to zero mode.



[Navigator] Target distance, four miles.



[Copilot] Roger. Four miles.



Auto CDC into manual Teleflex link.

[Bombardier] Auto CDC into manual Teleflex link.



[Navigator] Target distance, three miles.



[Copilot] Roger. Three miles.  
Target in sight! Where in hell is Major Kong?

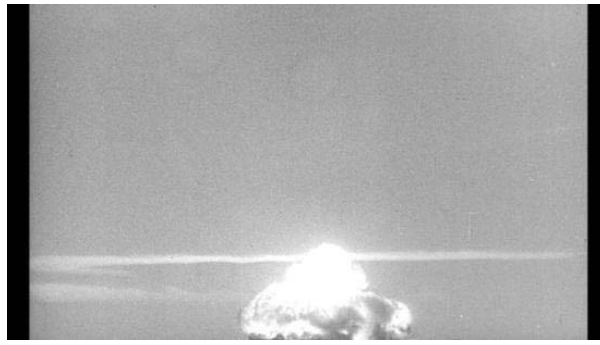


[Bombardier] What about Major Kong?









[Dr. Strangelove] Mr. President, I would not rule out the chance ...  
... to preserve a nucleus of human specimens.



It would be quite easy ...



... at the bottom of some of our deeper mineshafts.



The radioactivity would never penetrate a mine some thousands of feet deep.  
And in a matter of weeks, sufficient improvements in dwelling space ...



... could easily be provided.

[President] How long would you have to stay down there?



[Dr. Strangelove] Well, that's, you know ...



Cobalt thorium G.  
Radioactive half-life of ...



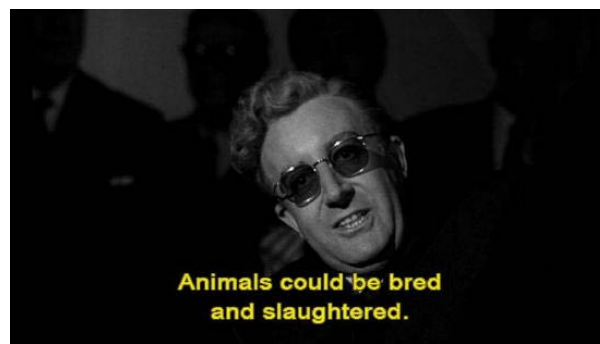
I would think that... Possibly 100 years.



[President] You mean people could actually stay down there for 100 years?



[Dr. Strangelove] It would not be difficult, mein Führer.  
Nuclear reactors could --  
I'm sorry, Mr. President.  
Nuclear reactors could provide power almost indefinitely.  
Greenhouses could maintain plant life.



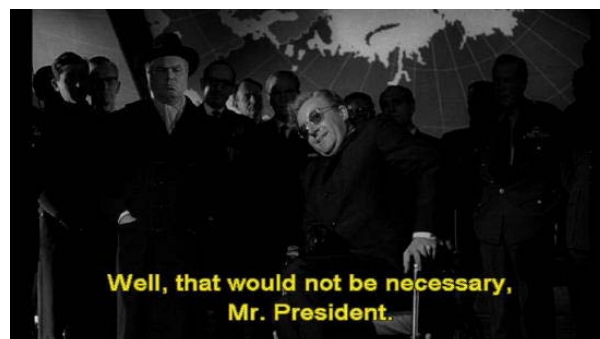
Animals could be bred and slaughtered.  
A quick survey would have to be made ...  
... of the available mine sites in the country.



But I would guess that a dwelling space ...  
... for several hundred thousand of our people could easily be provided.



[President] Well, I would hate to have to decide ...  
... who stays up and who goes down.

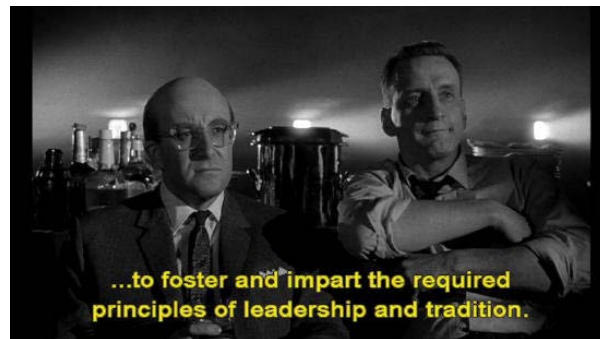


[Dr. Strangelove] Well, that would not be necessary, Mr. President.  
It could easily be accomplished with a computer.  
The computer could be set and programmed ...  
... to accept factors from youth, health ...

... sexual fertility, intelligence ...  
... and a cross-section of necessary skills.



Of course, it would be absolutely vital ...  
... that our top government and military men be included ...



... to foster and impart the required principles of leadership and tradition.



Naturally, they would breed prodigiously.  
There would be much time and little to do.

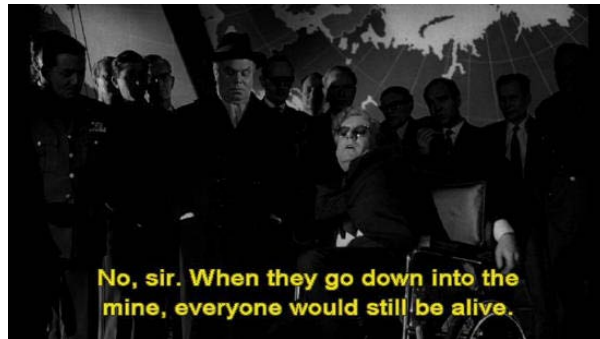




But with the proper breeding techniques and a ratio of, say ...  
 ... 10 females to each male ...  
 ... they could then work their way back to the present gross national product ...  
 ... within, say, 20 years.

[President] But look here, doctor. Wouldn't this nucleus of survivors ...  
 ... be so grief-stricken and anguished that they'd ...  
 ... well, envy the dead and not wanna go on living?

[Dr. Strangelove] No, sir. Excuse me.



No, sir. When they go down into the mine, everyone would still be alive.  
 There would be no shocking memories ...  
 ... and the prevailing emotion will be one of nostalgia for those left behind ...  
 ... combined with a spirit of bold curiosity for the adventure ahead!

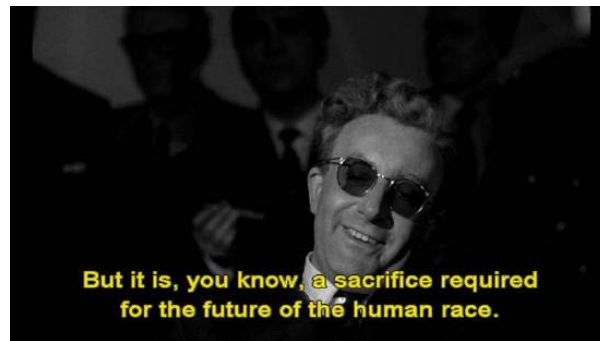




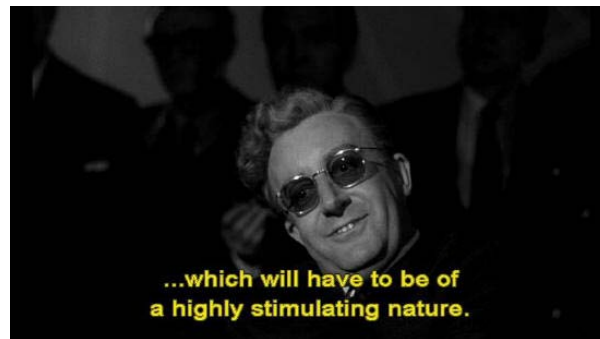
[General Turgidson] Doctor ...  
... you mentioned the ratio of 10 women to each man.  
Now, wouldn't that necessitate the abandonment ...

... of the so-called monogamous sexual relationship?  
I mean, as far as men were concerned?

[Dr. Strangelove] Regrettably, yes.



But it is, you know, a sacrifice required for the future of the human race.  
I hasten to add that since each man will be required to do prodigious ...  
... service along these lines ...  
... the women will have to be selected for their sexual characteristics ...



... which will have to be of a highly stimulating nature.

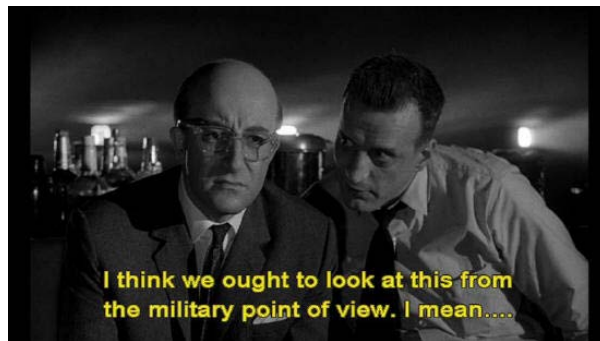


[Ambassador Alexi] I must confess, you have an astonishingly good idea there, doctor.





[Dr. Strangelove] Thank you, sir.



[General Turgidson] I think we ought to look at this from the military point of view. I mean ...  
Supposing the Russkies stashed away some big bombs, see, and we didn't?



When they come out in 100 years, they could take over!



[General Faceman] I agree, Mr. President.  
In fact, they might try a sneak attack so they could take over our mineshaft space.



[General Turgidson] Yeah, it'd be extremely naive of us to imagine that these new developments ...  
... are gonna cause any change in Soviet expansionist policy!



I mean, we must be increasingly on the alert ...

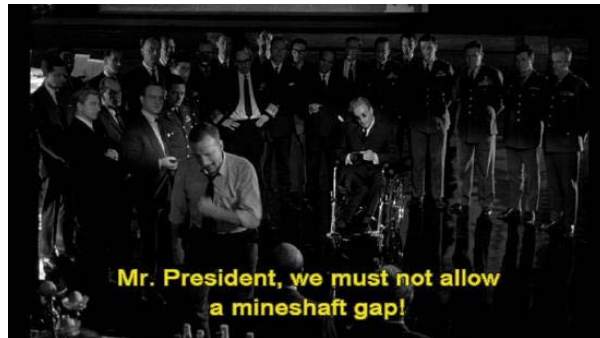


... to prevent them from taking over mineshaft space ...





... in order to breed more than we do ...  
... thus knocking us out through superior numbers when we emerge!



Mr. President, we must not allow a mineshaft gap!



[Dr. Strangelove] Sir!

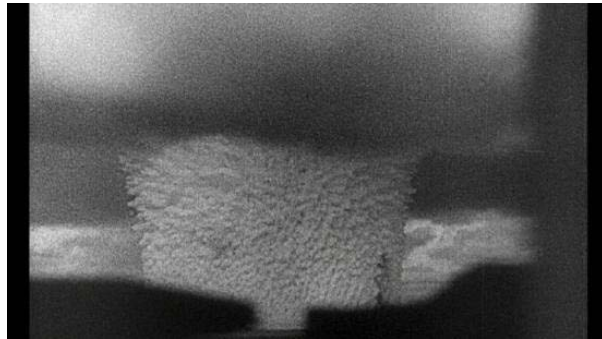
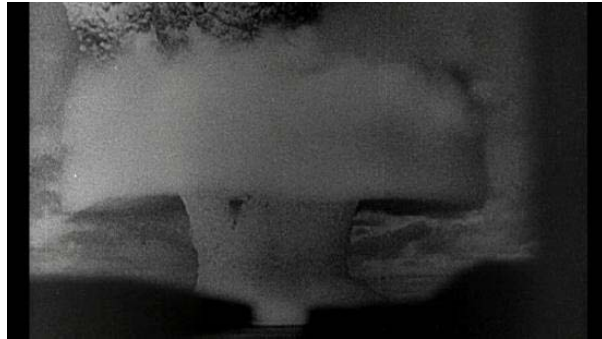
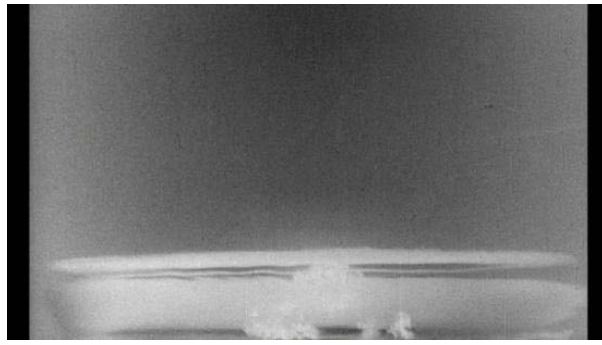


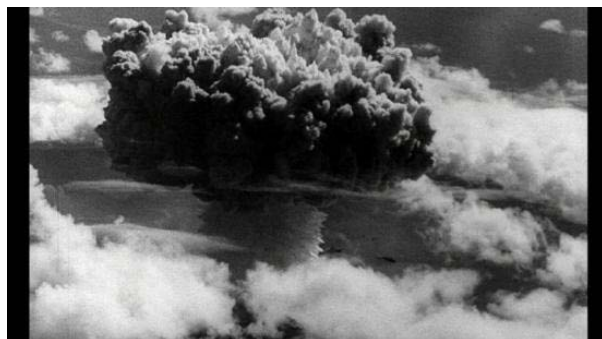
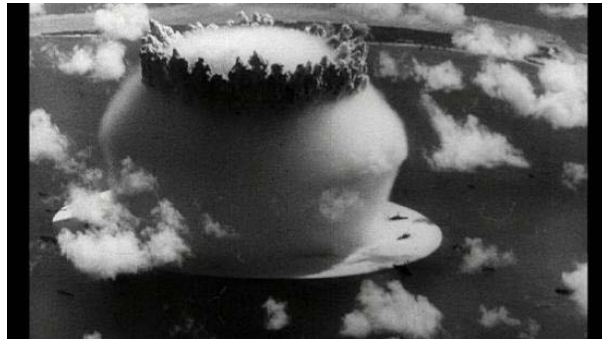
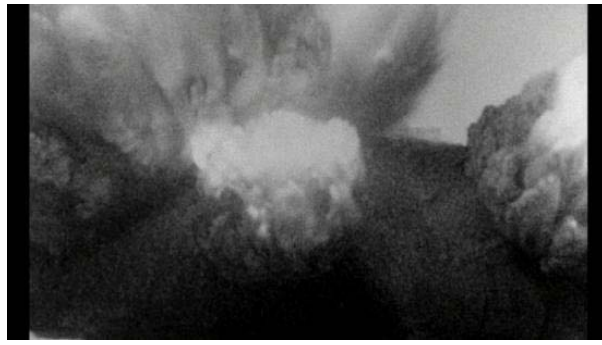
I have a plan.

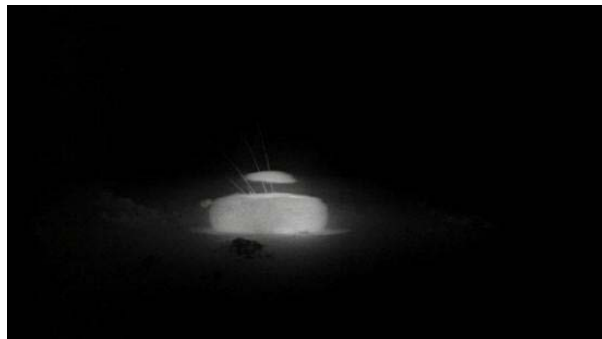
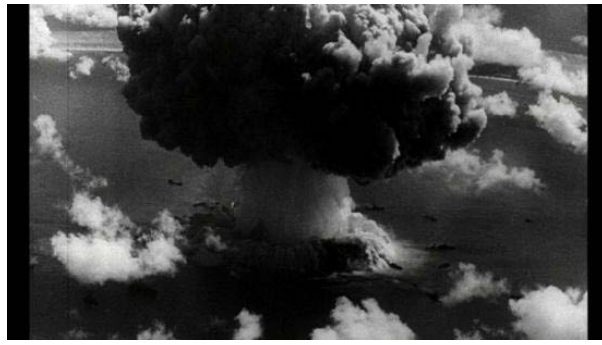


Mein Fuhrer -- I can walk!















THE END. MADE AT SHEPPERTON STUDIOS, ENGLAND BY HAWK FILMS LTD.