Early last week, international news media reported that Arthur Koestler, the Hungarian-emigre intelligence agent for the British, had committed suicide, together with his wife. Koestler was best known as the author of the pioneering brainwashing manual "Darkness at Noon." The two Koestlers drank some poison and then passed away.

The most eloquent obituary to the now-deceased Koestler is that he lived up to his strange beliefs—or perhaps one should say, ceased Koestler is that he lived up to his good for you" mentality. Some say that he is greater numbers of people into the "dying is inevitable deluge of media commentary on the Koestlers' action and its relative merits.

In 1976, Koestler co-authored a book entitled "Life After Death," as part of his general commitment to the MK-Ultra/Aquarian Conspiracy project to brainwash ever-greater numbers of people into the "dying is good for you" mentality. Some say that he is already updating his research, although it is not yet known at which circle in the Inferno he can be contacted.

In the meantime, while much of Western Europe and the U.S.A. is suffering under the inevitable deluge of media commentary on the Koestlers' action and its relative merits and demerits ("Is this really a lifestyle we can live with?") it ought to be said that the world might benefit if a selected few took the Koestlers as a heroic example.

Henry Kissinger, for instance, could invite his spouse, the well-known "Newark Strangler" to throttle him until he gave up the ghost. (She could follow him by boring herself to death at a non-stop dinner party at the David Rockefeller.)

It wouldn't really matter how Aurelio Peccei of the Club of Rome chooses to eliminate himself, as he long as he turns his body over to the local dogfood manufacturer. In spite of all Peccei has done for us, the human race is not quite ready for cannibalism yet.

For Paul Volcker, perhaps an exploding cigar would lend the proper Groucho Marx flavor, marking a fitting end to his economic policy. Bank for International Settlements boss Fritz Leutwiler—whom friends say would like to "kill the Third World"—should simply put himself on a diet: say, 20 percent below the minimum subsistence level, the kind of thing he recommends for Africans.

We could go further, but why should the worthwhile vast majority of the human race settle for attempts to solve its antisocial problems on a case-by-case basis? Why not get organized to settle with such characters all at once?

Koestler Takes His Own Advice; Kissinger to Follow?