

Chapter 1 : Einstein Disguised as Robin Hood: Why Dylan Deserves His Nobel | HuffPost

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Pocket One gets the sense that Freeman Dyson has seen everything. Dyson is one of the great sages of the science world. If you want to get a sense of where science has come from and where it might be headed, Dyson is your man. Dyson grew up in England with a gift for numbers and calculating. Like a lot of scientists from that era, excitement over the bomb helped launch his career in physics, and later he dreamed of building a fleet of spaceships that would travel around the solar system, powered by nuclear bombs. Dyson has described himself as a fox rather than a hedgehog. He says scientists who jump from one project to the next have more fun. Though no longer an active scientist, he continues to track developments in science and technology. Dyson seems to be happy living in a universe filled with answered questions, and he likes the fact that physics has so far failed to unify the classical world of stars and the quantum world of atoms. We can hardly imagine England without cricket or the United States without baseball, basketball, and football. Japan without sumo wrestlers is no longer Japan. Cultural change is another human universal. It was more mathematics than science, but I read a lot of science and there were lots of good, popular science books. They made science enticing. What I remember most vividly was Jules Verne. I must have been about 8 years old when I read his book *Hector Servadac* about an expedition to a planet. I thought it was all true and it came as a big disappointment when I discovered it was just a story. Why did you go into physics once you got to college? Why not stay in mathematics? It was partly because of the bomb. I was in England all through the war. We knew nothing about nuclear bombs and then suddenly, Hiroshima, and the war was over. Were there scientists who were your heroes? He was also a man of very wide interests. The people in Cambridge whom I got to know personally—Hardy and Littlewood and Besicovitch—were all great mathematicians. The joke was they spent most of their time playing billiards. Besicovitch had a wonderful billiard table. I was very lucky because my father had bought a billiard table when I was a child. So I immediately fit into this coterie in Cambridge. If I wanted to talk to the big mathematicians, I would just start playing billiards and then the conversation would turn to mathematics. Feynman would just write down the solutions without ever writing the equations. It seemed like a sort of magic. Did he become your mentor? Yes, very much so, an extraordinarily good one. He was amazing with students. He had a lot of students and he always found the right problem for each student, just difficult enough but not too difficult. He was an ideal person to have as a mentor. I owe a tremendous amount to him. What was the right problem for you? It concerned quantum molecular dynamics, which was bursting open at that time. There was a group of experimenters at Columbia who had been looking at the hydrogen atom with tools they developed during the war. Microwaves were invented for military purposes—for radar—and microwaves were just what you needed to study quantum mechanics with great accuracy. Willis Lamb was the chief experimenter, and he was tickling the hydrogen atom, measuring very precisely the energy levels of hydrogen. It turned out the standard quantum theory gave the wrong answers, so something new was needed and Bethe understood what it was. Bethe had this extraordinary ability to do simple calculations which were quite sloppy but gave roughly the right answer. Then he gave me the problem of doing the same calculation, which I did much more accurately. Then you met Richard Feynman and you ended up working with him on quantum electrodynamics. I never worked with Feynman, but I learned a tremendous lot from him. He was a young professor and I was just a student, so I listened to Feynman, and of course he was a genius. He was also a clown and loved to perform, so he always needed an audience. I was very happy to be the audience. What made Feynman different from other scientists? He was extremely original. He had his own way of doing science, which was different from everybody else. He never wrote down equations. It seemed like a sort of magic because he thought in terms of pictures instead of equations. He had these little pictures in his head and he scribbled little pictures on paper and nobody understood what they meant. My job was to translate Feynman into language other people could understand. You never actually got your Ph. I was so lucky. I slipped through the cracks. No, I hate the Ph. I had actually

three tragedies which I witnessed with people who came to work with me and came to grief. One of them committed suicide and two ended up in mental institutions. I blame the Ph. I think it really was a disaster for many people. It was designed for German academics in the 19th century and it was fine for that. It takes far too long. For women to waste five or 10 years of their lives is more of a disaster than it is for men. Because they might have family responsibilities as well? Everybody was scared of Wolfgang Pauli. He had nasty things to say about almost everybody. There were many famous scientists at Princeton when you got there, including Albert Einstein. Did you ever get to know him? He never came to seminars, never came to lunch. We always saw him walk by every day. He was tremendously busy with affairs of the world, so he was very much in demand. People came every day. Was it simply not part of his makeup to talk with the up-and-coming generation? There were two important things for him. There was his own work, which he always continued, and there was his public activity as a politician, which he did extremely well. He was a really serious player in the international game and actually had a good effect. In matters of war and peace? And especially civil liberties. When you were first at Princeton, what did you think of Einstein? I admired him tremendously, of course, both as a scientist and a public figure. We all knew he was a great man, but we also considered him sort of out of it. Had his time in science come and gone? That was certainly true. He missed the bus on the physics that was going on after the war. Niels Bohr often visited the Institute for Advanced Study. Did you get to know him? Yes, he was totally different. Bohr was about the same age as Einstein, but much more in touch. He talked to everybody. He was interested in everything and was well-informed and he gave us good advice. He was definitely part of the community. He came to seminars. He also came to lunch.

Chapter 2 : Was Einstein Autistic? | Yahoo Answers

*Einstein as I knew him [Alan Windsor Richards] on calendrierdelascience.com \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers.*

Support Aeon Donate now In late 1952, a sheet of paper bearing a word sentence in German in the original handwriting of Albert Einstein went on sale at an auction house in Jerusalem. The city is home to the archives of Einstein, which he willed before his death in 1955 to the Hebrew University, the institution that he helped to found in the 1920s. The Albert Einstein Archives now contain some 30,000 documents. However, the provenance of this particular paper had nothing to do with the Archives, despite a copy of it being held in the collection. It was decidedly more intriguing. The paper was inscribed and autographed in Japan on the stationery of the Imperial Hotel in Tokyo and dated November 1921, the month in which Einstein was awarded the Nobel Prize in Physics. He stayed at this hotel during his massively popular lecture tour of Japan, when he attracted even more attention than the Japanese imperial family. Apparently somewhat embarrassed by such frenetic publicity, Einstein decided to record some of his thoughts and feelings about life in writing. He gave this particular sentence and another shorter one to a Japanese delivery courier, either because the courier refused to accept a tip, in keeping with local practice, or because Einstein had no small change. For about 20 minutes, a flurry of offers pushed up the price rapidly, until the final two bidders vied for the trophy by telephone. During the second half of his life, following the British-led astronomical confirmation of his theory of general relativity in 1919, he was unfailingly puzzled by his celebrity and uninterested in amassing money for its own sake. He was happiest when left alone with his mathematical calculations or with a select handful of fellow physicists and mathematicians in Zurich, Berlin, Oxford, Pasadena and Princeton. On the long sea journey from Europe to Japan and back, he loved to retreat into his cabin and scribble mathematical equations. As Einstein wrote of his celebrity in a preface intended for a biography of himself, written by the physicist Philipp Frank: I never understood why the theory of relativity with its concepts and problems so far removed from practical life should for so long have met with a lively, or indeed passionate, resonance among broad circles of the public. I have never yet heard a truly convincing answer to this question. And, as he mused on the meaning of life to Life magazine just before his death in 1955: Try not to become a man of success but rather try to become a man of value. He is considered successful in our day who gets more out of life than he puts in. But a man of value will give more than he receives. Prominent intellectuals who had known Einstein personally chimed with the politicians. The Danish physicist Niels Bohr, who had disagreed with Einstein over quantum theory, wrote: The gifts of Einstein are in no way confined to the sphere of science. Indeed, his recognition of hitherto unheeded assumptions in even our most elementary and accustomed assumptions means to all people a new encouragement in tracing and combating the deep-rooted prejudices and complacencies in every national culture. According to the British philosopher Bertrand Russell: Einstein was not only a great scientist, he was a great man. He stood for peace in a world drifting towards war. He remained sane in a mad world, and liberal in a world of fanatics. Courtesy Library of Congress Unsurprisingly, Einstein is quoted as an authority on science. On education we get: Women marry men with the hope they will change. Invariably they are both disappointed. But here we are making an assumption. Did Einstein definitely say or write the above statements? I, at any rate, am convinced that He is not playing at dice. In a well-known exchange with a student who, in 1921, following the confirmation of general relativity, asked: Similar comments about facts and theories date from the 19th century; and this particular statement was not attributed to Einstein until 1955, in The Art of Computer Systems Performance Analysis by Raj Jain and then without any source. It is the sower of all true science. It underlies religion as well as all deeper aspirations in art and science. In other words, quotations from Einstein vary vastly in authenticity. Many can be traced to his writings; some are based on the recollections of those who knew him well; some have mutated over time; some resemble his thinking, or seem consistent with his personal behaviour but are not really his. Consider this irresistible anecdote about Einstein, caught in the late 1920s in the very act of thinking, and recalled by one of his physicist assistants, Banesh Hoffmann: When it became clear, as it often did, that even resorting to German did not solve the problem, we would all pause, and then Einstein would stand up quietly and say, in his quaint

English: There was a dreamy, far-away, and yet sort of inward look on his face. There was no appearance at all of intense concentration. Another minute would pass and another, and then all of a sudden Einstein would visibly relax and a smile would light up his face. No longer did he pace and twirl his hair. He seemed to come back to his surroundings and to notice us once more, and then he would tell us the solution to the problem and almost always the solution worked. The other third of the missives concern perpetual-motion machines and infinite-energy sources. Of course, Newton biographies continue to be written, but Newton does not pop up in newspaper headlines, cartoons and ordinary conversation. There are only a handful of well-known anecdotes about Newton, and no Newton jokes. The closest Einstein came to an ad hominem attack was the sardonic comment: But after Newton departed Cambridge and moved to London, in , he left behind not a single friend in the place where he had spent 35 years and done his revolutionary work; there is not one surviving letter written by him to any of his Cambridge acquaintances between and his death in There is no malice even in his long and inconclusive battle with Bohr over quantum theory. Einstein hit hard but not in order to wound. Many required moral courage. Instead of basking in his fame and enjoying himself with physics, music and sailing, Einstein fought oppression wherever he thought his name and reputation might have a desirable impact. One cannot say that his various interventions were decisive, but there is ample testimony that he gave hope to the persecuted and influenced public debate. In , the biologist and militant atheist Richard Dawkins wrote that: Einstein was profoundly spiritual, but he disowned supernaturalism and denied all personal gods â€ I gladly share his magnificently godless spirituality. No theist should presume to give Einstein lessons in spirituality. It would be perfectly consistent with all we know to say that there was a Being who was responsible for the laws of physics. Filled with admiration for the genius of the great scientist, in whom is revealed the imprint of the creative spirit, without intervening in any way with a judgment on the doctrines concerning the great systems of the Universe, which is not in her power to make, the Church nevertheless recommends these doctrines for consideration by theologians in order to discover the harmony that exists between scientific truth and revealed truth. How much do artists revere him? But as the authors of the study Einstein as Myth and Muse admit, there is no clinching evidence. Space, Time, and the Beauty that Causes Havoc tries to link relativity with cubism, arguing that Einstein, like Pablo Picasso, was motivated to undermine the understanding of reality that constituted classicism. When relativity first became popular in the s, many people assumed that Einstein could be cited to the effect that everything is relative, including truth; that all observations are subjective; and that anything is possible. Because nobody dares contradict you. But even here, Einstein commands the last word. In an authentic aphorism for an unnamed friend, he wrote in His books include Einstein: A Hundred Years of Relativity

**Chapter 3 : What It Was Like to Work With Einstein, Feynman, Oppenheimer, Pauli, and Bohr?**

*Note: Citations are based on reference standards. However, formatting rules can vary widely between applications and fields of interest or study. The specific requirements or preferences of your reviewing publisher, classroom teacher, institution or organization should be applied.*

PART II [ edit ] Tony Costello leaned glumly over his neat, glass-topped desk, on which a few papers lay arranged in orderly piles. Tony was very blue and discouraged. The foundations of a pleasant and profitable existence had been cut right out from under him. Yes, mused Tony, it had been profitable. Now the police department was reorganized; Scarneck Ed Podkowski was in jail, and his corps of trusty lieutenants were either behind the bars with him or scattered far and wide in flight. Tony, always a free spender, had nothing left but the marvelous laboratory and workshop that Scarneck Ed had built him, and his freedom. For the police could find nothing legal against Tony. They had been compelled to let him alone, though they were keeping a close watch on him. He did not know just how to go about making an honest living. With a hand that seemed limp with discouragement, he reached into his pocket for his cigarette-case. As he drew it out, the lackadaisical fingers failed to hold it firmly enough, and it clattered to the floor behind his chair. With the weary slowness of despondence, he dragged himself to his feet and went behind his chair to pick up the cigarette-case. But, before he bent over it, and while he was looking fully and directly at it, his desk suddenly vanished. One moment it was there, a huge ornament of mahogany and glass; the next moment there was nothing. Tony suddenly went rigid and stared at the empty space where his desk had stood. He put his hand to his forehead, wondering if his financial troubles were affecting his reason. By that time, another desk stood in the place. Tony ran over this strange circumstance mentally. His mental processes were active beneath, though dazed on the surface. His desk had stood there. While looking fully at it, all his senses intact, he had seen it vanish, and for a moment there had been nothing in its place. While he stared directly at the empty space from which the desk had disappeared, another desk had materialized there, like a flash. Perhaps, there had been a sort of jar, a tremor, of the floor and of the air, of everything. But the point was that his own desk, at which he had been working one moment, had suddenly vanished, and at the next moment another desk had appeared in its place. And what a desk! The one that now stood there was smaller than his own palatial one, and shabbier. A raw, unpleasant golden-oak, much scratched and scuffed. Its top was heaped and piled full of books and papers. In the middle of it stood a photograph of a girl, framed in red leather. For a few moments his eyes rested delightedly on the picture. In a moment, however, Tony noticed that the books and papers on the desk were of a scientific character; and such is the nature of professional interest, that for the time he forgot his astonishment at how the desk had got there, in his absorption in the things heaped on top of it. It was merely busy; just as though someone who had been deeply engaged in working had for the moment stepped away. There was a row of books across the back edge, and Tony leaned over eagerly to glance at the titles. Last of all he noted the batch of manuscript directly in front of him in the middle of the front edge of the desk. It was typewritten, with corrections and interlineations all over it in purple ink. Tony bent over it and read. He was so fascinated that it did not even occur to him to speculate on the happy circumstance that the mysteriously appearing desk had brought its own scientific explanation with it. The title of the paper told him that its sheets would elucidate the apparently supernatural phenomenon, and all he did was to plunge breathlessly ahead in his eager reading. The article was short, about seven typewritten sheets. He took out his pencil and followed through the mathematical equations readily. Under the first article lay a second one. One glance at the title caused Tony to stiffen. Then he picked up the typewritten script and carried it across the big room of his laboratory, as far away from the desk as he could get. Then he took heaps and armfuls of papers, books and notes and carried them from the desk to a bench in the far corner. For, as soon as he had read the title, "A Preliminary Report of Experimental Work in the Physical Manipulation of Tensors," a sudden icy panic gripped his heart lest the desk and its papers suddenly disappear before he had finished reading to the end of the fascinating explanation. We might add that it did not. But it took him only a few hours to grasp its secret, to add his own brilliant conception to it, and to form his great resolve. Once more Tony faced the world

hopefully and enthusiastically. For one thing, they still had hopes that something would turn up to enable them to round off their work and lock him up with his former pals; for another, they did not fully trust his future behavior. Nevertheless, for three or four months it seemed as though Tony had genuinely reformed. He lived in and for his laboratory and shop. All day the scouts could see him laboring therein, and far into the night he bent over benches and machines under shaded lights. Then, some other astonishing occurrences distracted their attention from Tony to other fields. Ambrose Parakeet, private jewel broker, walked briskly out of the elevator on the fourteenth floor of the North American Building and unlocked the door of his office. He flung it open and started in, but stopped as if shot, uttered a queer, hoarse gurgle, and staggered against the door-casing. In a moment he recovered and began to shout: He stood there, gasping, pointing with his hand into the room. The eagerly peering onlookers could see that beside his desk stood an empty crate. It was somewhat old and weatherbeaten and looked as though it might have come from a buffet or a bookcase. He stood there and pointed at it and gasped, and the gathering crowd in the corridor wondered what sort of strange mental malady he had been seized with. The elevator girl, with trained promptness had at once summoned the manager of the building, who elbowed his way through the crowd and stood beside Mr. Parakeet was gasping slowly and gazing round in a circle. He was a little gray man of about sixty, and seemed utterly dazed and overcome. What did you do? Parakeet down into the most comfortable chair he could find, and then barked snappily into the telephone a few times. Then he sat and stared about him, stopping occasionally to reassure the old man and ask him to be patient until things could be investigated. The building manager was an efficient man and knew his building and his tenants. He knew, as thoroughly as he knew his own office, that Mr. Parakeet had a medium-sized A. Parakeet had moved in, and had been hoisted into the window with block and tackle. He knew that it was physically impossible for the safe to go down any of the elevators, and knew that none of the operators would dare move any kind of a safe without his permission. Nevertheless, with the aid of a police-sergeant, his night-shift, and the night-watchmen of his building and adjacent ones, it was definitely established that nothing had been moved in or out of the North American Building during the preceding twenty-four hours, either by elevator or through a window to the sidewalk. The newspapers took up the mystery with a shout. The prostrating loss suffered by Mr. Parakeet, amounting to over a hundred thousand dollars, added no little sensation to the story. A huge safe, disappearing into thin air, without a trace, and in its place an old wooden crate! What a mouthful for the scareheads! For several days newspapers kept up items about it, dwindling in size and strategic importance of position; for nothing further was ever found. Every bit of investigation, including that by scientific men from the University of Chicago, was futile; not a trace, not a suggestion did it yield. Six days later the tall scareheads leaped out again: Some time during the night, the six-foot steel safe of the Simonson Loan Company vanished into thin air. In the morning a dilapidated iron oil-cask was found in its place. The safe was so large and heavy that it could not have been moved without a large truck, special hoisting apparatus, a crew of men, and some hours of time. The store was brightly lighted during the entire night, and two watchmen patrolled it regularly. They report that they saw and heard nothing unusual, and were very much amazed when shown the oil-cask standing where the safe had been the night before. Newspaper readers throughout the city and its environs were very much intrigued. Such a thing was very exciting and mystifying; but it was so far out of touch with their own lives that it did not affect them very much at any time except when they were reading the paper or discussing it in conversation. The police were the ones who were doing the real worrying. And, when the following week two more safes disappeared, insurance companies began to take an interest in the matter; and everyone who had any considerable amount of valuables in store began to feel panicky. The circumstances surrounding the disappearance of the last of the series, the fourth, were especially amazing. This was also a jewelry safe. The receipts are stored in a heavy portable safe in a corner of the silverware section until evening, when they are carried to the large vault of the big store. One Saturday afternoon after a particularly busy day, Mr. He leaned on a counter and watched the clerks putting away goods for the night; he glanced idly toward the safe which he intended to open in a few minutes. The doormen had already taken their stations to keep out further customers. Shipley drew a deep breath. The safe disappearances he had read about flashed through his mind. Yet, there was the empty corner with the birch panels forming the back of the show-windows, and no safe. In a daze, he walked over to the

corner, intending to feel about with his hands and make sure the safe was really gone.

**Chapter 4 : Philosophy of Science Portal: Ralph Morse snaps Einstein's Funeral**

*Albert Einstein was, undoubtedly, a revolutionary scientist. His name has become equivalent with brilliant intelligence. I'm sure you've heard about him discovering this and that.*

Please put unsourced quotes in alphabetical order for convenience. A clever person solves a problem. A wise person avoids it. Probably not real, earliest published version I found was this one from , but it seems to have been on the internet slightly before that, see this post from Was on the internet before that, as in this post from But it appeared on the internet before that, earliest one I found was this post from 5 January The point is to understand. Not a lot of sources for this, see the search here , oldest one seems to be Precalculus mathematics in a nutshell: I did find earlier sources which give the same quote but without attributing it to Einstein I did an advanced google books search for "kiss the attention it deserves" with the date range of - , like the book 20, Quips and Quotes by Evan Esar, p. This post from the snopes. She says a man cannot drive a car and give the kiss the attention it deserves. If a man can drive safely while kissing me, he is not giving the kiss the attention it deserves. Earliest sources on this search are from , but it appears on the internet before that, like this post from Earliest variant I find is "As the area of light increases so does the circumference of darkness" in the book Cell and Molecular Biology by Eugene Rosenberg, p. Appears in Albert Einstein: Maker of Universes from on p. Earliest published source I found attributing it to Einstein is the book What every principal would like to say-- and what to say next time: Siegel, from , has this exact quote on p. Olson and Helen Lovell from , which says on p. So far, I think Nature is winning. There is a race between mankind and the universe. Mankind is trying to build bigger, better, faster, and more foolproof machines. The universe is trying to build bigger, better, and faster fools. So far the universe is winning. Zero hits for "Nature is making bigger and better fools" on google books. So far, the Universe is winning. As usual the original source is probably the internet since searching google groups shows posts using the quote before that, earliest one I found was at the bottom of this one from June But if you judge a fish by its ability to climb a tree, it will live its whole life believing that it is stupid. As quoted in The Rhythm of Life: Dyer does not attribute it to Einstein, but mentions Einstein in the same paragraph. In my office I have two framed posters. One is a picture of Albert Einstein, beneath which are the words "Great spirits have always encountered violent opposition from mediocre minds. It is because of them I did it myself. Apparently someone misread this and thought the quote was from Einstein. Zero published examples, and only two on google groups I wonder if someone just made this one up to add to the wikiquote unsourced list it was added in this edit from 25 March , by a user whose only wikiquote contributions were adding this quote and bolding a few others. Comment after the bombing of Hiroshima , regarding his letter to Roosevelt warning of the possibility of the development of a nuclear weapon. Only published example is this one from which gives no source. Was circulating on the internet long before that, earliest post I found with it was this one from It will be then that the world will have permanent ensuing generations of idiots. I must be willing to give up what I am in order to become what I will be. No published sources earlier than My Stroke of Insight, but it was on the internet long before then so she probably got it from there--earliest internet post I found was this one from Earliest published source I find is the book Training within the organization: I only attempt to provide the conditions in which they can learn. Ninety-nine times the conclusion is false. The hundredth time I am right. Earliest appearance seems to be the book Albert Einstein: Maker of Universes, p. That is an electron has spin, location and so forth even when it is not being measured. I like to think that the moon is there even if I am not looking at it. Earliest internet post is this one from I recall that during one walk Einstein suddenly stopped, turned to me and asked whether I really believed that the moon exists only when I look at it. I want to know His thoughts; the rest are details. None of the books that I saw gave an original source for the quote. But if I give you an idea, you will have a new idea, but I shall still have it, too. Only published source found on google books with "Einstein" and "penny richer" is Open Life: The Philosophy of Open Source from , which has it on p. Some references cite the ratio as The furthest variation I found was here in another quote database. Daniel Cougar, where it appears on p. Was attributed to Einstein on the internet before that though, earliest I saw was this one from 26 April Reports from

the Think-Tanks and the Trenches from has this comment on p. The earliest reference I could find on google groups is from Earliest published reference found is the book Nugget of Wisdom from the Effendi, p. Earliest book found was Expect to Win by Bill Glass, p. This was simply cited as an anonymous saying in the earliest publication which has been located: How to Give a Damn Good Speech: It has since become attributed to Einstein in several publications, but without citation of an original source. It is a very grave mistake to think that the enjoyment of seeing and searching can be promoted by means of coercion and a sense of duty. It is easier to disintegrate an atom than a prejudice. It has become appallingly obvious that our technology has exceeded our humanity. As quoted in Voices of Truth: More information about this can be found in this post from Quote Investigator Jjjjjjjjj talk Earliest source I found was the book Bite-Size Einstein: Imagination will take you everywhere. The same search on google books with the date range yields only two books I could confirm to have the quote inside, both from , Machine Learning And Statistical Modeling Approaches To Image Retrieval, p. Probably this is one of those quotes that got its start on the internet. A bunch of pre sources for this but they all say this is something he is "reported to have said" without giving an exact source. Earliest I find is in Science News-Letter, Volume 14 which according to the title page collects issues from June to December, , the quote appears on p. But the truth of a theory can never be proven. For one never knows that even in the future no experience will be encountered which contradicts its consequences; and still other systems of thought are always conceivable which are capable of joining together the same given facts. For Nature, or more precisely experiment, is an inexorable and not very friendly judge of his work. It never says "Yes" to a theory. In the most favorable cases it says "Maybe," and in the great majority of cases simply "No. Earliest published source I could find was this book from , earliest appearance I could find on the internet was this post from Besides agreeing with the aims of vegetarianism for aesthetic and moral reasons, it is my view that a vegetarian manner of living by its purely physical effect on the human temperament would most beneficially influence the lot of mankind. Supposedly published in German magazine Vegetarische Werte, which existed from to Einstein Archive Hypnosifl The significant problems we face cannot be solved at the same level of thinking we were at when we created them. No problem can be solved from the same consciousness that created it. This articles points to the proper source and context for this quote [http:](http://) Earliest posts on google groups with this quote are from March , like this one. This is also earlier than variants with "same kind of thinking" and "same consciousness that created", so maybe this is the earliest version that the others mutated from. There are also pre versions of the "same level of thinking" quote on google books, earliest I found was the book The Seven Habits of Highly Effective People, p. And just looking for books with "Einstein" and "same level of thinking" it looks like a slightly older variant is "The significant problems we have cannot be solved at the same level of thinking we were at when we created them. Jaffe and Cynthia D. It also appears without quotation marks on p. I thought at first The Quest could be the original source of the quote since it gives a paraphrase rather than claiming to be a direct quote, but see below Kennedy University in Orinda, California.

Chapter 5 : The Einstein See-Saw - Wikisource, the free online library

*Dr. Einstein was known to visit Christian Science churches and Reading Rooms in the New York and New Jersey areas. There have been numerous anecdotes and quotes preserved over the years from individuals who have had knowledge of, or contact with Dr. Einstein, in connection with Christian Science.*

Although Einstein was never a Christian Scientist, he apparently attended a Christian Science church for a time and is quoted as having said a variety of complementary things about the teachings of Christian Science, particularly its nonstandard concept of matter. He would come in and spend an hour or two just reading "Science and Health" [the Christian Science textbook]. In a talk at Tremont Temple in Boston, speaking to the prominent theologians of the day, she was asked, Do I believe in a personal God? I know not what the person of omnipotence and omnipresence is, or what the infinite includes; therefore, I worship that of which I can conceive, first, as a loving Father and Mother; then, as thought ascends the scale of being to diviner consciousness, God becomes to me, as to the apostle who declared it, "God is Love," "divine Principle," which I worship; and "after the manner of my fathers, so worship I God. Mary Baker Eddy and Albert Einstein are both known for forwarding concepts of the physical universe quite different from those generally accepted by the scientists of their day. There is no life, truth, intelligence, nor substance in matter. Metaphysics is above physics, and matter does not enter into metaphysical premises or conclusions. Metaphysics is universal and is exclusively concerned with primary substance. Albert Einstein would later discover the non-material nature of the universe of what appeared to be matter, as his equation revealed the relationship between mass and energy. Mary Baker Eddy refers to "the divine energy of Spirit. Becky glimpsed insights from both. From a poem by Mary Baker Eddy: My religion consists of a humble admiration of the illimitable superior spirit who reveals himself in the slight details we are able to perceive with our frail and feeble mind. The most important function of art and science is to awaken the cosmic religious feeling and keep it alive. I maintain that cosmic religiousness is the strongest and most noble driving force of scientific research. Man tries to make for himself in the fashion that suits him best a simplified and intelligible picture of the world; he then tries to some extent to substitute this cosmos of his for the world of experience, and thus to overcome it. This is what the painter, the poet, the speculative philosopher, and the natural scientists do, each in his own fashion. Each makes this cosmos and its construction the pivot of his emotional life, in order to find in this way peace and security which he can not find in the narrow whirlpool of personal experience. The human mind is not capable of grasping the Universe. We are like a little child entering a huge library. The walls are covered to the ceilings with books in many different tongues. The child knows that someone must have written these books. It does not know who or how. It does not understand the languages in which they are written. But the child notes a definite plan in the arrangement of the books a mysterious order which it does not comprehend, but only dimly suspects. He experiences himself, his thoughts and feelings as something separated from the rest This delusion is a kind of prison for us, restricting us to our personal desires and to affection for a few persons nearest to us. Our task must be to free ourselves from this prison by widening our circle of compassion to embrace all living creatures and the whole of nature in its beauty. Scientists were rated as great heretics by the church, but they were truly religious men because of their faith in the orderliness of the universe. Where the world ceases to be the scene of our personal hopes and wishes, where we face it as free beings admiring, asking and observing, there we enter the realm of Art and Science I am enough of an artist to draw freely upon my imagination. Imagination is more important than knowledge. Imagination encircles the world. The most beautiful thing we can experience is the mysterious. It is the source of all true art and science. He to whom this emotion is a stranger, who can no longer pause to wonder and stand rapt in awe, is as good as dead: What I see in Nature is a magnificent structure that we can comprehend only very imperfectly, and that must fill a thinking person with a feeling of "humility. It is the supreme art of the teacher to awaken joy in creative expression and knowledge. Space and time are forms of intuition, which can no more be divorced from consciousness than can our concepts of color, shape or size. The true sign of intelligence is not knowledge but imagination. True art is characterized by an irresistible urge in the creative artist.

**Chapter 6 : Paul C. Buff, Legendary Photo Equipment Company Founder, Has Died | Fstoppers**

*Einstein as I Knew Him* by Alan W. Richards, Elisabeth Gerson (Editor) starting at \$ *Einstein as I Knew Him* has 1 available editions to buy at Alibris.

Morse jumped in his car and drove south, to Princeton, to see what he could find. Morse on assignment for LIFE in Now, 55 years later, Life. Einstein died of heart failure at age 76 earlier that morning at Princeton Hospital. Post-autopsy, the body was moved briefly to a funeral home, then to a crematorium in Trenton, New Jersey, for a short service and cremation. He was the only photographer on the scene during these moving moments. Morse and the magazine both forgot about the pictures until recently. The LIFE magazine photos and captions Albert Einstein, the genius physicist whose theories changed our ideas of how the universe works, died 55 years ago, on April 18, , of heart failure. His funeral and cremation were intensely private affairs, and only one photographer managed to capture the events of that extraordinary day: But aside from one now-famous image above , the pictures Morse took that day were never published. But it was chaos -- so many journalists, photographers, onlookers milling around outside what, back then, was a really small hospital. On the way there, I stopped and bought a case of scotch. I knew people might be reluctant to talk to me, and I knew that most people were happy to accept a bottle of scotch instead of money if you offered it in exchange for their help. The simple casket containing the corpse, post-autopsy, only stayed at the funeral home for an hour or so. Morse made his way there, and soon saw two men loading a casket into a hearse. Hoping to scope out a spot near the grave, he quickly drove to the Princeton Cemetery. I see a group of guys digging a grave, offer them a bottle, ask them if they know anything. Gustav Bucky partially hidden behind Dukas arrive at the Ewing Crematorium in Trenton on the afternoon of April 18, Mourners walk into the service for Einstein, passing the parked hearse that carried his body from Princeton. Friends and family make their way to their cars after the service for Einstein. The ceremony was brief: This was big news! You have to remember, Einstein was a huge public figure back then, world famous, and we had this story cold. We all liked him, and trusted him. So Ed decided to kill the story. I figured the pictures would never see the light of day, and as time went by I forgot all about them. But here they are! He does have living great-grandchildren. There is no longer any reason to keep these pictures, and their story, in the dark. Thomas Harvey - was the pathologist who conducted the autopsy on Einstein at Princeton Hospital in Harvey at the hospital. Then, after a pause, Morse qualifies that certainty: Then, mischievously, he laughs.

**Chapter 7 : Why do we love to quote (and misquote) Albert Einstein? | Aeon Essays**

*Becky wrote in her notebook this quote from "Einstein as I Knew Him," by Alan Windsor Richards: Thus it is that Einstein's work still challenges us to answer this question: 'Is the world really the way it seems to us?'*

Written by Healing Unlimited on 11 July Science without religion is lame; Religion without science is blind. There have been numerous anecdotes and quotes preserved over the years from individuals who have had knowledge of, or contact with Dr. Einstein, in connection with Christian Science. It is the pure science. And, to think that a woman knew this over eighty years ago! He would come in and spend an hour or two just reading Science and Health. Einstein, I have seen you here several times. Einstein knew this and was satisfied to enjoy the discovery of what Mrs. Eddy left us in her textbook, Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures, but without ever joining a church. The following can be seen at: In in a talk at Tremont Temple in Boston, speaking to the prominent theologians of the day, she was asked, Do I believe in a personal God? I know not what the person of omnipotence and omnipresence is, or what the infinite includes; therefore, I worship that of which I can conceive, first, as a loving Father and Mother; then, as thought ascends the scale of being to diviner consciousness, God becomes to me, as to the apostle who declared it, "God is Love," "divine Principle," which I worship; and "after the manner of my fathers, so worship I God. Mary Baker Eddy and Albert Einstein are both known for forwarding concepts of the physical universe quite different from those generally accepted by the scientists of their day. There is no life, truth, intelligence, nor substance in matter. Metaphysics is above physics, and matter does not enter into metaphysical premises or conclusions. Metaphysics is universal and is exclusively concerned with primary substance. Albert Einstein would later discover the non-material nature of the universe of what appeared to be matter, as his equation revealed the relationship between mass and energy. Mary Baker Eddy refers to "the divine energy of Spirit. Becky glimpsed insights from both. From a poem by Mary Baker Eddy: My religion consists of a humble admiration of the illimitable superior spirit who reveals himself in the slight details we are able to perceive with our frail and feeble mind. The most important function of art and science is to awaken the cosmic religious feeling and keep it alive. I maintain that cosmic religiousness is the strongest and most noble driving force of scientific research. Man tries to make for himself in the fashion that suits him best a simplified and intelligible picture of the world; he then tries to some extent to substitute this cosmos of his for the world of experience, and thus to overcome it. This is what the painter, the poet, the speculative philosopher, and the natural scientists do, each in his own fashion. Each makes this cosmos and its construction the pivot of his emotional life, in order to find in this way peace and security which he can not find in the narrow whirlpool of personal experience. The human mind is not capable of grasping the Universe. We are like a little child entering a huge library. The walls are covered to the ceilings with books in many different tongues. The child knows that someone must have written these books. It does not know who or how. It does not understand the languages in which they are written. But the child notes a definite plan in the arrangement of the books a mysterious order which it does not comprehend, but only dimly suspects. He experiences himself, his thoughts and feelings as something separated from the rest This delusion is a kind of prison for us, restricting us to our personal desires and to affection for a few persons nearest to us. Our task must be to free ourselves from this prison by widening our circle of compassion to embrace all living creatures and the whole of nature in its beauty. Scientists were rated as great heretics by the church, but they were truly religious men because of their faith in the orderliness of the universe. Where the world ceases to be the scene of our personal hopes and wishes, where we face it as free beings admiring, asking and observing, there we enter the realm of Art and Science I am enough of an artist to draw freely upon my imagination. Imagination is more important than knowledge. Imagination encircles the world. The most beautiful thing we can experience is the mysterious. It is the source of all true art and science. He to whom this emotion is a stranger, who can no longer pause to wonder and stand rapt in awe, is as good as dead: What I see in Nature is a magnificent structure that we can comprehend only very imperfectly, and that must fill a thinking person with a feeling of "humility. It is the supreme art of the teacher to awaken joy in creative expression and knowledge. Space and time are forms of intuition, which can no more be divorced

from consciousness than can our concepts of color, shape or size. The true sign of intelligence is not knowledge but imagination. True art is characterized by an irresistible urge in the creative artist.

**Chapter 8 : Albert Einstein - 21 Ways in Which You Don't Know Him - Miratico**

*In his last years, as I knew him, Einstein was a twentieth-century Ecclesiastes, saying with unrelenting and indomitable cheerfulness, "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity." This was a lecture delivered at UNESCO House in Paris on December 13,*

They cannot wait for the baby to say the next thing. Only that some parents keep waiting and waiting and nothing. The child keeps them in the dark. His parents began to worry that he had mental problems. But, at the age of 5 he cut loose. As in the anecdote, until then he had nothing to say. Albert Einstein at the age of 3 photo taken in At that time no one knew, but it was a rare syndrome that "paradoxically" that affects some extraordinarily, intellectually gifted children. Albert fell in love with science after playing with a compass Pocket compass When he was 5, little Albert got sick. You know how it is with little children when they have to stay still in bed all day. So that he would have something to pass the time with, his father gave him a compass. After years, Albert Einstein exclaimed that he was absolutely fascinated with that pocket compass. Now, when you notice another child catching a severe cold, you know what to give him: Albert had a sister, Maja Maja was 2 and a half years younger than Albert. The two of them got along very well throughout their lives. Maja and Albert photo taken in Maja took her degree in philology, got married, and carried on with her life. But in the situation became dramatic for Jews in Europe. In order to save her, Albert asked her to come stay at his place in the United States. Maja lived with Albert until her death. This means for 12 years. Of which the last 5 years were spent in bed because of some health problems, and Albert took care to get a good nurse. Like brother, like sister! You would think that such a brilliant man never had difficulties in passing exams. Although he was very good in physics and mathematics, he was struggling with the other classes. After another year of high school, his results improved significantly and he got his desired place at the Polytechnic Institute. Albert Einstein barely finished college Teachers thought of him as being intelligent, but lazy. He graduated looking bad. Out of desperation, he was very close to becoming an insurance agent. How many insurance agents could have become great scientists?! He barely got a job as a clerk at the Federal Office of Intellectual Property. Where he could have remained buried in paperwork. Albert Einstein as a clerk Albert Einstein published his great discoveries as an "amateur" In , Einstein was still a clerk at the Federal Office of Intellectual Property. He was studying in his free time, as any person passionate about physics would do. But he was at his greatest state. That year was later called, to modern physics, *annus mirabilis* miraculous year. During this year, Albert Einstein: He was a nobody pretending to revolutionize physics. But he was driven by a big passion and he strongly believed in his theories, although he did not have enough evidence. They had been colleagues, her being the only girl studying mathematics and physics. The couple brought to the world two more boys, but the relationship was not a happy one. Albert and Mileva In they separated and in Albert asked for a divorce. But there was no chance that Mileva would agree. He had to consider her financial status, seeing as she was a woman with children to raise. To convince Mileva in accepting the divorce, he promised her all the money he would receive if he ever won the Nobel Prize. The irony is that this woman really believed in him. Although he began publishing his results about the Theory of Relativity in , when the Swedish Academy gave him Nobel Prize in Physics in , his motivation was quite different: Albert Einstein "photo with autograph Albert Einstein did not stand wearing stockings It seems that his aversion to socks was caused by the conformation of his toes, which favored tearing the fabric. And when he saw the holes in his socks, he would become mad! So he began avoiding socks from his youth. Until he stopped wearing them altogether. If he would have taken a walk on the beach, it would have been understandable. But imagine a world that kept its formality, Einstein appearing in formal meetings wearing shoes without socks. She urged her son to study music. So, at the age of 6, Albert was already studying violin. It was his talent speaking. Albert Einstein playing his violin photo taken in Albert Einstein played violin his whole life. Elsa, his second wife, related how she fell in love with the way he was playing Mozart on his violin. And others said they were amazed by the way he played violin. But you know what?! The fact is that Albert Einstein played with great pleasure. He even loved his violin, which was called Lina. He believed that many of his scientific discoveries were due to his violin and piano yes, he knew this instrument, too. His weapon was his violin. He played at tea

meetings, and many ladies were ecstatic listening to him. Adding to his charm was his friendly nature, the fact that he was always a fun spirit, his catchy lines, plus his strong personality, made him public danger. His first wife, Mileva, having a downright manner towards his escapades with other women, did not accept him. No wonder they got divorced. But his second wife, Elsa, was more relaxed. She was his primary cousin, 3 years older than him. They were friends since childhood. Elsa has publicly declared her love for Albert, but in time they seemed to have remained rather friends than lovers. Elsa and Albert Einstein photo taken in Elsa had a failed marriage before and had two daughters. Before marrying Elsa, Albert flirted with one of her daughters. So if he failed with the girl, Albert was pleased with her mom. During his second marriage, Albert had at least six mistresses. However, Albert suffered deeply when Elsa became ill and died at the age of . The love that some people have for each other is complicated. Albert Einstein confided to a friend, in a letter, that fidelity for only one woman is the greatest failure of his life. It seems easier for him to understand the universe than women. The most notorious tongue-out belongs to Einstein On March 14, , Albert Einstein was celebrating his birthday. At the exit, reporters insisted that he smile in photos. Only he was tired, he was unwilling to take pictures. Instead of smiling, he sticks his tongue out. The photographer Arthur Sasse caught him in that moment. Albert Einstein sticking out his tongue photo taken by Arthur Sasse on March 14, The irony is that Albert Einstein liked the picture so much, he made copies and sent them as greeting cards to his friends. The man had humor. The center of Europe was geopolitically fragmented at that time. Thus, in , he remained stateless. After graduating in , he became a Swiss citizen. Although he only lived in Switzerland for about 15 years, and gained other citizenships throughout life, he remained a Swiss citizen until his death. If you become a Swiss citizen, what reason would you have to let go?! He finished his university education and made his greatest discoveries while living in Switzerland. And so, the Swiss have enough reasons to recognize Albert Einstein as one of them. The greatest Swiss scientist! Einstein always supported Jewish people "scientifically and culturally. But he was just visiting the place which is currently the state of Israel. For him, the Hebrew people were transnational. Albert Einstein wearing fuzzy shoes Albert Einstein militated against racial segregation While his stay in Germany, Albert Einstein often took a stand against racist ideas. Without success, but he assumed some risks by doing that. You will say that as a Jew, he had every interest of doing so.

## Chapter 9 : Einstein's Driver : Jokes

*The world knew him as calendrierdelascience.comin,the greatest mind of the twentieth calendrierdelascience.com a couple of days in October ,I knew him as Albert. Our acquaintance began as.*

Freelance writer, music columnist, book columnist, poet. Einstein Disguised as Robin Hood: The day Dylan would finally -- finally -- be awarded the Nobel Prize in Literature. We who are quietly blown away every time we hear "Mr. At weddings and funerals. We are the ones celebrating now. Days after the award has been announced, there is still nothing announcing it on his own Web site. The only acknowledgment are the straight-forward announcements from his social media accounts. But Dylan is Dylan. Dylan wears a mask, many of them, ever rotating. He is all sinew and fibers, a bundle of nerves, an alphabet of worry and poems live in his eyes. Einstein disguised as Robin Hood, with his memories in a trunk. My parents say they played Dylan the day they took me home from the hospital. They named the first blue cloth doll in my crib Baby Blue. I still vividly remember the shaft of sunlight, specific to after-school-late-autumn, with the dust motes floating in the living room, when I read, for first time, "Idiot Wind. Blowing like a circle around my skull. The priest wore black on the seventh day And sat stone-faced while the building burned I waited for you on the running boards Near the cypress trees, while the springtime turned Slowly into autumn. It was the title that had jumped out at me first. The juxtaposition of the common playground insult and poetry in one phrase. Who was the man who could write like that? Who could turn a silly word like "idiot" -- something Frank Costanza would say -- into something sadly poetic? Something in my adolescent brain began whirring. Synapses fired, nerves pulsed, skin tingled, heart raced. I started tearing up. It touched on hazy Truth. I flipped the pages of the book: Those first lines pulled me in to "Visions of Johanna. I repeated phrases from the poem out loud: I had been there. I knew that lonely room, too. There it was again. That juxtaposition of the absurd with poetry: A smelly fish truck and an exploding conscience. How did he do it? This made more sense to than Keats. This rang truer than Shelley. But no lyrics got to me like "Queen Jane Approximately. Every word, right to me, and all the clowns I had commissioned. Not unlike some quiet kid in Germany discovering Rilke or Goethe. Because what Woody Guthrie was to Dylan, Dylan is to me. Is to a lot of us. It makes you think the world is maybe an OK place. Where do you look for this hope that you know is there, and out there somewhere, and your feet can only walk down two kinds of roads. Your eyes can only look through two kinds of windows. Your nose can only smell two kinds of hallways. You can touch and twist and turn two kinds of doorknobs. You can either go to the church of your choice, or you can play "The Bootleg Series Vol. Bob Dylan Live Lauren Daley is a freelance writer, poet, and unabashed Dylanophile. Follow her here , here , and here. This post was published on the now-closed HuffPost Contributor platform. Contributors control their own work and posted freely to our site. If you need to flag this entry as abusive, send us an email.