

# THE BEACON LIGHT HERALD

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## THE LUNATION OF OCTOBER 24, 1946

This lunation is an extremely important one, and will have a far-reaching effect, long after the lunar period has expired. We have fixed signs on the angles of the chart, for we have Taurus 27 on the ascendant. Now of course this is the election chart, for this period carries on till the next New Moon, of November 23rd. I shall keep as clear of technical terms as possible and yet say enough so that students can follow me.

The first thing to note is the position of Uranus in the 1st house, but close enough to the 2nd cusp to have considerable effect. Those of us who have been fighting the New Deal for the past 13 years will not have that all-gone feeling the day after election, as has been the case every two years since '32. THIS IS IT; definitely it is the death knell of the New Deal. And there is more than one indication. Many of the old guard will bite the dust, politically speaking, on election day; the handwriting is on the wall of the New Deal palace, "Thou hast been tried and found wanting."

And so this election marks the beginning of the way back to sanity; but it will be a road strewn with wreckage, bloodshed, tragedy, sorrow. This is the price we must pay for ignoring the warning that constant vigilance is the price of safety. We told you two months ago about the stock market falling; and did she fall! Now, at the time of this lunation we have the Sun adverse to Saturn; certainly that doesn't help the New Deal any, it indicates powerful opposition to the Democratic party. But that is only secondary to the powerful square of Jupiter to Saturn in the 4th. Then again we have Sun adverse Pluto. Of course the Sun adverse to Saturn and Pluto, of themselves, would not be so effective to such a marked degree, were it not for the Saturn-Jupiter influence. And again the position of Saturn and Pluto adds to the significance, for they are posted in the 4th, indicating powerful opposition to the Administration, the party in power.

Then again, the lunation is also adverse to Saturn and Pluto; and, by the way, this planetary configuration indicates something in the nature of a depression. It is a deflation period; and so I don't look for anything like normal conditions in the business world until early next summer. You see, most of these planetary configurations fall in fixed signs, therefore these changes will be slow; they will take time.

You are going to see a showdown, both at home and abroad; you will see water finding its own level. We have had inflation by artificial methods, pump-priming of one kind and another, subsidies, O P A; but this is judgment day. Saturn rules labor, and this affliction of Sun, Jupiter and Pluto is the red signal as far as they are concerned. They have had their fun; unless they come to their senses during this period you are going to see factories go on strike the same as labor. In fact I look for an epidemic of strikes by the victims of strikes; this is the beginning of the turning of the worm and I believe it will be late spring or early summer before we get through this phase of the struggle, because labor will not give in very gracefully.

In most cases the nest eggs of the war years have been dissipated; ten million service men are thrown on the labor market, and manufacturing plants paralyzed due to strikes and lack of material. And so I look for about six months of see-saw between the two contending forces; and as I said before, the influence of this lunation will last far beyond the lunar period itself. There are many reasons indicated in the chart. And so to the business man I would say, mark time until things return to a more normal trend.

This chart indicates a stagnating condition in the building trades, and the farmers in anything but a happy state of mind, as indicated by the two malefics in the 4th. We have no less than 5 planets in the house of labor, and so I judge that labor has not yet learned its lesson, it is going to take many months to bring them to their senses.



The people of this nation are about to administer a sound spanking to the Administration and to labor; far-reaching changes are indicated, that will require many months of planning, for there will be so many changes in the make-up of Congress that it will call for a radical readjustment of values and changing of sights. The old warriors who have been fighting for Americanism will hardly realize that Utopia has arrived. As Congress does not convene until January, and then it will take time to plan, it will be well on in the spring before you will see the much-needed changes.

You recall we told you, when price control was returned, that it would not last for the year's period; well, I look for the end of the O P A soon after Congress convenes; and so my advice is, don't be stampeded into changes of any kind. First, a new set-up is on the way, and certainly this is no time to make changes, with so many restrictive influences, with 3 planets afflicting Saturn in fixed signs; this is a good time to mark time. This combination is also going to bring us some turbulent weather, lower temperatures and storms beyond the ordinary.

Until labor has been beaten and subdued, the country cannot go forward; this is the bottleneck; and so again I say wait till the conditions have clarified themselves, for these stagnant conditions will prevail, more or less, throughout the winter months. Certainly the stock market will not indicate much optimism on the part of capital; and the stock market is a pretty good indication of business conditions, it is the most reliable barometer.

Of one thing I feel sure; that the Jews will continue to hold the limelight throughout the coming winter, and especially during the month of November. Like labor, they are going to be more or less subdued and checked; the Jewish question will be an international headache, especially during this lunar period. Johnny Bull is going to bear the brunt, and I look for the labor government of England to suffer the fate of the New Deal here in America, for the lunation chart for London indicates tremendous opposition to the party in power. The people are more than sick of the labor party. This trend as indicated here in America, and in England will sweep the world; even Russia will sober up to some extent, at least for the time being; not that they intend to change their ultimate plans, but they are going to relax a little, at least for this lunar period.

Yes, this Jupiter-Saturn is going to entirely change the trend of world affairs; this is readjusting period, the world over. The whole world has been on a drunken spree, but the Saturn-Jupiter, coupled with the Sun-Pluto influence, is going to bring us back to the realities of the situation. If we make the sensible adjustments, the latter part of '47 will show great activity, especially here in America; if we don't, we shall once again learn the hard way.

I have spoken about the Jupiter-Saturn combination indicating a showdown; it is going to bring a showdown on a different way. During the war years, workers were keyed up, working long hours; women were subjected to strain such as they had never had before. Under this Jupiter-Saturn combination, many will crack up; and if you have any planets from 6 to 10 degrees of Taurus, Leo, Scorpio or Aquarius, you had better ease up.

Roughly speaking, it means those born the first week of June, August, November or February; if at all possible or practical, take a vacation for a month, the month of November, it will pay you in the long run. Just have a complete change, a thorough relaxation and rest; go some place where you can do nothing and plenty of it. This is the time to re-charge your battery with nervous energy that you have used up; and the only way that can be done is by rest. Check up with the doctors, and see how many patients they have whose birthdays come within that scope; and you will be surprised to find how high the mortality of people born around those periods will run, people who think that they are perpetual motion.

Then there is another combination that will feel the pressure pretty much, and that is those born the last week in December or March or the first week of July or October. These people are feeling the devitalizing influence of Neptune; they will complain of



low vitality, not having the normal amount of pep. Roughly speaking, these are the people who must ease up. The first four dates we mentioned will realize, shortly after they receive this message, to be exact, the first week of November, as the Sun touches off these sensitive points. Find someone whose birthday comes in that period, and check up on them in the afternoon and evening of the 1st, as the Moon also touches that point. A number of accidents will happen on that day, among people whose birthdays I have mentioned, simply due to the fact that they are below par and not alert; tired, and therefore unfit to drive a car.

A young man recently wrote me and said "I don't see any of your predictions come true." We told you about the stock market drop; I wonder if he read that in the papers. We told you October was a dangerous month to travel; I am writing this on the 10th, and in the past 2 days an epidemic of traffic accidents occurred in the Los Angeles area. One involved a train, a concrete truck and 6 cars; 13 people were injured. A day later another train and bus and a truck came together; most of the people in the bus were injured. The bus ran into a truck that stopped suddenly. The same day an elderly couple ran into a train, both killed. This is Los Angeles only; space does not permit details, but my Washington paper tells me the same story. I check up on my own predictions, I watch the papers carefully; and when the day comes that I don't see at least a 90% fulfillment, I will quit predicting and let someone else take over. We have come near to a 95% batting average, which isn't too bad.

As we told you above, November is not a good month to start anything of importance, for it will hang and drag. The first week is very vicious; and if you must do things, do them between the 17th and 20th when there are some good aspects, with the exception of the afternoon of the 17th, Moon square Uranus. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 18th, 19th and 20th, is about the only real period of this month, so push all your affairs during those three days. However, even those days are subject to the Sun, Saturn, Pluto, Jupiter combination.

Around election day and after, you will be able to cut the gloomy atmosphere in Democratic circles. It is more than possible there will be some violence in some parts of the country the day previous to election day, as I note the Moon adverse to Uranus; but those who like the American way of life will be much cheered, late in the evening of election day.

A few days ago a gentleman called on me, and in the course of conversation he said, "I look for a post-war depression, in about a year's time, possibly two." My reply shocked him; I said "Your post-war depression is here now, only people don't realize it." The stock-market dive in September and October was the beginning, and this Saturn, Jupiter influence in the lunation chart of October 24th is your post-war depression. For instance, Saturn rules labor, Jupiter ruler capital, and it indicates a showdown between these two forces; so November will be a tug-of-war month. The presence of Saturn in the 4th indicates the country thoroughly disgusted with the *status quo*; it also indicates a condition of stagnation or depression in business activity, especially as it is adverse to Sun, Moon and Jupiter.

The 4th house represents our domestic affairs, and especially indicates the farmers, the builders and the miners; so these three will be in anything but a healthy condition. That is especially true of workers in building industries and mines, due to the grouping of planets in the 6th; it is possible that there will be some bad accidents in mines. Then again we may expect some unusual storms, followed by floods, in some parts of the nation; all these things are indicated by this combination, one could write a book on them but we believe that to be effective a reading should be short and concise and not wordy; a lengthy reading tends to confusion, and you are lost in a babel of words.

You are going to see the same showdown on the Jewish question, the Jews are going to have to back down on their exorbitant demands throughout the world. They think the world is their oyster and all others are trespassers on their domain. That is a selfish and criminal state of mind; you note they resort to violence as soon as they don't get everything they ask for.



The same is true of Russia, and you are going to see Russia pipe down outwardly; she isn't going to change her objective, by any means, she will only change her tactics. And so I want to pound it in, that we have arrived at the period of readjustment. War conditions are now at an end, and all are going to be forced by events to realize it. Labor is impossible; The Jews are impossible; Russia is impossible; all three must be put in their place. As far as labor is concerned, it has passed the crest, and the sooner they realize it the better; thousands of business concerns will go broke as the result of the antics of labor, and labor is of no use without an employer. It may take all winter to get it through their head, but get it through they must, or we are in for a sorry mess here in America.

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#### J A I L B I R D

We recently talked to a subscriber whose wife was very antagonistic to me and my work; she said to her husband, "That man's a jail-bird." Of course he had to admit that I was. "Then how can you listen to such a man?" she asked. I happen to know that the lady considers herself very pious; so much so that she reminds me of the Indian who got religion in a Salvation Army meeting. As you know, the Salvationists have a testimony meeting on Sunday afternoons, where they get up and testify to their religion. The Indian was short on words, but he knew he had religion; and so he finally stood up and said "Me pious." That didn't seem to make a dent in the way of a testimony; he didn't know what else to say, but he knew he was pious. Once more, he said "Me pious. No applause. Finally, in exasperation, and a burst of emotion, he thumped his chest with both fists, and said, "Bred'ern and Sistern, me pious like hell!" Well, this lady is of that type.

As you know, I am not too bright, although I know a few things; but it seems to me that I remember reading, in my Sunday-School days, that Joseph was a jail-bird in Egypt; Gen. 39:20. And so there is one great character whom the Christians revere, whom this lady would have to discard and disclaim. I am quite sure that this good lady would quote Moses as a great Israel leader; in the back of my mind I have a recollection that Moses was a fugitive from justice; Ex. 2:15, as was the great David, a man after God's own heart, if we believe our Scriptures. Look it up, in I Sam. 23:7.

We have just gotten half way through the book of Jeremiah, and so it is fresh in my memory; Jeremiah, too, was a jail-bird, and how! Jer. 38:6. By this time you can really see that this good sister has had to reject and disown some of the most stalwart characters of the Bible. Stephen was stoned to death; Daniel was thrown into the lions' den, and the writings of Peter, Paul and John put them in the same class. You remember Paul was in jail, and the Lord opened the prison doors, and the jailers were afraid. And last but not the least, Jesus of Nazareth was arrested on the charge of sedition, which, by the way, is the same charge leveled against me; and so He was thrown into jail and finally, after a phony trial, in which each element tried to place the blame on somebody else — because they had no case, any more than they had in my case — He was nailed to the cross and put to death.

Now, by this time, you can see this good sister is like the Swede, who was on a load of hay, when the horses ran away. His friend called to him, "Yump, Ole, yump." But Ole said "I got no place to stood." and that's exactly where this good sister is, she has no place to stood, for she has discarded the foundation of her own faith and belief. And there are quite a number of people in the same boat. Never will I forget, if I live to be a thousand, how some of my good Christian friends ran to cover; figuratively speaking, they hid under the bed. They didn't want to be seen associating with a jail-bird, Oh, no! Preachers of all denominations, in whose churches I had preached, disowned me, with one exception, and this was a spiritualist minister and her husband. Incidentally, her husband was the only one who visited me in jail. "I was in prison, and ye visited me — not."

I talked to one of those preachers recently, and he had the nerve to tell me that he didn't know that I had been arrested and thrown into jail. He lives in Los Angeles, and my picture was in all the metropolitan dailies. Many years ago, before I was ar-



rested, I said the pious humbugs who call themselves Christian leaders, who deserted men like myself, will be forced to shed their own blood for this cause before they get through; they will be forced to fight. And so I am somewhat amused as I read the papers today, of these leaders, the very self-same ones who pulled their skirts around them and said they would have nothing to do with the seditionists, who are now fighting for the right to preach over the air, yea, even in their own churches. Our astrological and spiritualist friends are also fighting for their life. Both groups were indifferent, when I pleaded for help.

I told them they could be next on the list; they said, Oh, no, all they had to do was to love the Jews and the Communists and they would be exempt. From 1940 on, the enemy attacked the little group; in '42 a flock of indictments was brought in, mine being one of the first. Even the red Los Angeles News said something about it being a raw Grand Jury frame-up; I have lost the clipping so I am quoting from memory. Not a single minister in Los Angeles came to see me, although many of them that were on the air got their mail in the Federal Building every day, across the road from the L. A. Co. jail. I could see them enter the Post Office from the jail window on the days the windows were open — for they were painted black.

On July 4th, and again on Labor Day, I heard the bands playing, and heard Earl Warren, the man who carries water on both shoulders, talking about freedom and liberty and so on. What does he know about liberty and freedom? He has gone along with the red crowd for years; but I note he is changing of late, just the same as the ministers; first thing you know, these people will be glad to know me, the man who almost died in the L. A. Co. jail. The piety of these men and women is a cloak for ignorance. Here in Atascadero, the leading minister said I was in jail where I belonged; and the wife of the other minister came around and asked for copies of The Beacon Light for a friend. And who was the friend? The American Civil Liberties Union.

It is going to take a lot of persecution to put some red blood in the so-called Christian churches; preachers of all denominations have gone around with the Red crowd because it was so much easier; they denied their Lord just as much as Peter ever did. I have known what I have been talking about, because I have spent a lifetime wading thru this work; I was not talking from hearsay, I accumulated evidence by the ton, especially during the last 12 or more years of the New Deal regime. And so my prediction of many years ago is coming true. I said those who disown me will have to pay the debt, in many cases, with their life's blood before it is over. Some time, perhaps I shall tell the whole story; up to date, only fragments have been told. Can it be a coincidence, that the man who said I was in jail where I belonged, was handing out Jewish literature? These spiritual cowards and dupes of the anti-Christ, and I call them what they are, take the name of Christ upon themselves, but it is the anti-Christ they work for.

If you are going to be a Christian crusader, you have got to nail to the mast-head, the quotation we carried on every issue of The Beacon Light: "And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." As that fearless Bible teacher, W. D. Herrstrom, says, we specialize on publishing the truth; if you don't like it, that's no reflection on us. Brother, you said a mouthful; how true.

There is very little time left, for people who call themselves Christians, to get in a little practice. Strictly speaking, we have no Christian churches I can see, with a few possible exceptions, there are a few God-fearing, courageous men, like Herrstrom, a Baptist, and William L. Blessing, an independent. And so I am very thankful that there are a few men in the ministry who have the courage to preach the truth regardless of cowards; and there will be more.

\*and there seem to be a few really fearless ones in the city of Denver, Harvey Springer,

I have been a pioneer and a trail-blazer since early boyhood; the layman pioneers in fighting the enemy, here in America, not the ministers, with very few exceptions; pioneer work is nearly always done by laymen, they are almost always the trail-blazers, for whether it is organized religion, or organized law, or organized science, crystal-



lization taps down the pioneer, he isn't orthodox, he refuses to be bound by organizations. And when it comes to the spring-cleaning here in America, it isn't going to be the law-maker or the politician, it is springing from the grass-roots today.

We feel that this phase of our work is about finished; no, we don't intend to retire, I am just not that kind of a critter, but I have got to take it easier. Even the best of metal will crystallize and snap if not given a rest; and, friends, I am here to tell you that I am just about burned out with work. I have worked 7 days a week at this, ever since the advent of the New Deal, and today I am suffering from fatigue poisons, that can be gotten rid of in only one way, and that is by rest. And that's why we desperately asked for a stenographer, but none was forthcoming. You see ours was a dual job, earning a living, and printing the message was just a hobby, one that did not pay. And that's why we appealed to you for funds last February, for the Multilith printing plant. You subscribed half of the funds, and we have made arrangements for the balance; we expect the machine here next week. That is going to give some relief, but the way hasn't opened up yet.

I should be in good physical condition for the next phase of this battle. There is one way in which you can help, and that is, get us more subscribers so that we can put things on a paying basis, which they are not. If each one of you would get me one subscriber in the next 30 days, it would help tremendously. The real fight is now about to begin, and there will be a lot more jail-birds than at present, and those who were afraid are going to be glad they knew so-called jail-birds. And some of you who were fearful, are going to be mighty proud that you stood by those jail-birds.

The law of cause and effect is exact. If you are on the wrong side of the fence, come out and honestly admit it, we all make mistakes sometimes. As for me, I am going to fight any and everybody who goes along with anti-Christ groups. The line of demarcation today is clearly defined, and if you continue to go along with the anti-Christ groups you have no one but yourself to blame when your pay-day shows up. Just calling yourself a Christian don't make you one; and a lot of false leaders are going to fall by the wayside very soon.

I am not interested in their feelings at all, they have led millions astray and made it possible for the enemy to drag this nation down in the mire and filth of the sewer. Why should they be shown any consideration? This applies to all who have supported Russia in any shape or form, or any of the mitwits who have supported those who are telling us that Russia would lead the world. They are right, Russia will lead the world, to slavery, not to peace; that's the testimony of the Bible, from which Christianity emanates; the testimony that the so-called Christian leaders repudiate.

Today, America is alarmed as she listens to the growl of the Russian Bear and listens to the groans of the millions in the prison slave camps. Judas hung himself after betraying the Lord, and there will be a lot of Judases doing likewise in this country during the next few years. Already they are yelling for mercy, they are telling me I am unkind. Look at the damage they have done, to individuals and the nation as a whole.

I don't charge them with sedition, I charge them with treason, to the American Republic and its people. We are now at war, unofficially, of course, with Russia, and a lot of you people, if you don't get off the fence soon, will find yourselves facing a treason charge in the courts of our land. And you are as guilty as hell, judging from the record that I myself have compiled. And some of you are going to be facing a firing squad before you are through. I hope you will let that sink in, because you people who are yapping that we should understand Russia are the greatest enemies we have today; you come in the guise of a friend, but your name is Judas. You are denying and crucifying the Man of Galilee over again; you are not working for the Christ cause as you claim, you are working for the anti-Christ.

Yes, I am a jail-bird; but what are you? I feel proud of my title, for I have walked side by side with the Man of Galilee as He marched up to Calvary with His cross. It is a proud title when it is earned by fearlessly proclaiming the truth.



## P R I S O N   A F T E R - E F F E C T S

The current issue of the San Diego BROOM contains a letter from Kurt Mertig, telling of the terrible after-effects of a 5 month jail sentence. In the next column is an account of the death of Bertram M. Campbell, the man who spent 3 years and 4 months in Sing Sing for forgery, a crime he did not commit. The State finally gave him a pardon, and \$113,142; he only lived three months after getting the money. De Aryan, in the wind-up of the story, says "6 months imprisonment in the Los Angeles, San Diego and Washington jails has done something to my body from which I don't seem to recover."

Well, I know something about it; I spent approximately 3 months in the Los Angeles County jail. I was classed as a dangerous prisoner, placed in what they call the high-power tank; there are two tanks reserved for dangerous prisoners in the L. A. Co. jail, holding about 50 men all told. Out of nearly 3,000, those 50 are considered the most dangerous; I was of that number. It only took 6 weeks of that vicious treatment to put me in the jail hospital; how I cringed at the environment! And it did something to me that no time can ever erase. I weighed about 172 or 173 lbs. when arrested; I weighed less than 130 lbs. when I came out. I remember the jail suit I had when I went in was 36" waist; when I came out I was wearing size 30".

For nearly two years prior to my arrest the F B I had me under surveillance continually. Twice I missed them by minutes, once in a San Francisco hotel and once in Los Angeles, and on another occasion in Santa Monica, at the home of a friend. Every time the doorbell rang I expected to see an F B I man or a sheriff or a constable. I was subpoenaed at a grand jury hearing in Sacramento, where they tried to hook me. Years of strain, prior to my arrest, made me feel like a hunted rabbit or deer; however, it did not weaken my resolve to carry on and fight on, which I did.

Once a month my wife came to see me, a round trip of 500 miles. I remained in jail because my friends who were able to bail me out were scared stiff. However, the majority of our readers were loyal, although we got many frantic letters and telegrams demanding we take their name off our mailing list. Those things hurt. I fully expected to be bailed out as soon as I was arrested, but my fair-weather friends didn't know me. But the donations from our readers enabled my wife to carry on. Perhaps you will remember that my bail on the Los Angeles charge was \$25,000, which was outrageous, especially in view of the fact that last year when the case was dismissed they admitted they never had a case against me. Then, of course, there was the Washington indictment that made the total bail \$30,000. The bonding company wanted 12% on \$30,000 for bail, \$3600, so I remained in jail. I grew very bitter when I contemplated those I had stood by and helped, men who could have put up that bail.

"But," you say, "you shouldn't grow bitter." My friends, that's a beautiful theory, but when you go through the hell that I went through you will find you need something more than theories. People were afraid to write me; they were afraid to visit me. I had occupied the pulpits of many churches in the Los Angeles area; none of those men knew me when I was thrown in jail. Of course these things didn't help my morale very much, but I maintained a fighting spirit, especially when in court, where I succeeded in worrying the prosecution. But this persecution, and the jail diet, have left a lasting effect upon me; and when I came out, the finger of scorn was pointed at me wherever I went, people would point to me on the streets, in stores. For more than a year I could not get automobile insurance, one company after another cancelled my insurance. You see, I was classed as a criminal, and criminals can't get insurance.

The jail diet perhaps did as much as the environment and treatment; it consisted of Macaroni, spaghetti and beans; six days a week that was your diet, the 7th day you had a combination from all three and whatever was left from the officers' mess was thrown in; mush, black coffee without milk or sugar, things I never indulged in on the outside. Milk, butter and cheese are unknown in jail, and so is fruit; you get white bread without butter, 4 slices a day, 2 in the morning and 2 at night. I never eat white bread on the outside, and scarcely ever touched it inside. So it is not surprising that at the end of 6 weeks I landed in the hospital.



It is four years since I was released, but that nightmare is still with me; physically and mentally I have never been the same since. I acquired sinus trouble while in the jail, which has been troublesome ever since. It also affected my liver, with the 100% starch diet, which I was not used to. If I could have had a complete change of 12 months when I came out it would have helped a lot; but after I came out the F B I began calling again, and kept it up for one or two years. Another thing we had to contend with was the F B I interfering with our printers; three times we had to get a new printer. And so all these things tend to wear a man down. Of course, as soon as I was released I was compelled to go to Washington, D. C. on the conspiracy charge; I spent 6 weeks there waiting for them to let me return, they kept warning me not to go back home as I was likely to be recalled any day. My wife was with me because I was not strong enough to be left alone. We lived like a couple of bums in a fourth rate rooming house and ate in our room, couldn't afford restaurant prices.

We finally returned home; I heard later that there was another indictment; and two indictments up to date still stand although they knew quite well they wouldn't dare go to trial on either, they had nothing to try. The economic struggle since my release has been stiff, what with war conditions, etc. Yes, we who pioneered in the fight against the New Deal Communism paid a very heavy price, physically, mentally and economically. I have been steadily going down hill physically for the last two years; the trouble is partly mental, the whole thing made such an indelible impression upon my mind. One is seared as with a hot branding iron; I know now how a criminal feels when he is hunted, he has a guilty feeling as soon as he sees a law enforcement officer. Law enforcement officers are supposed to be friends of the people; my experience knocked that falsity. The constant salutation, in the Los Angeles jail was, 'you bastard' with a few prefaces that are not printable; 'you G. D. seditionist'. To a refined, sensitive individual like myself it has a deadly effect. Another think that helped to break me down was that every 15 minutes during the night a flashlight is flashed in your face; I didn't sleep very well.

Of course I picked up in weight after my release, and put on around 30 lbs; but I find it hard to shake off the mental after-effects, due to the fact that I am forced to mull over the facts of the New Deal persecution every day in my work. I thought that if I could get away from Atascadero, into a new environment, I could shake off some of the effect; I made two or three attempts, but I found the record of my work and imprisonment went before me. The F B I kept track of my activities and warned those I tried to do business with; That was especially true in Hemet and Elsinore. I could fill a volume on the things that happened in those two places. The F B I called on real estate men, bankers, intercepted my mail to people. I have merely given you a few of the highlights of what I went through, but today I feel like a burned out battery, I just haven't the energy to function; it is a combination of physical, mental and emotional. Today I am drifting with the tide; how much longer I can keep going on the present basis I don't know, I need a complete change of environment and a long rest. We have closed the Elsinore chapter, and sold most of the material we took down there and brought the rest back. I was told I would not remain there, but I didn't expect the hell I got there, and some of it from my own subscribers; that was the crowning blow. My faith in human nature was never so low as it is today. People who had read my message for 10 years played the enemy's game. Oh, no, I am not licked, I still have a fighting spirit; but this memory will remain with me as long as I live. No man can go through the experience that I have been through for a period of 12 years, and ever be normal again.

For years I have advised others to prepare for the storm; but how could I make preparation when I was checkmated at every move? It has cost everything I could earn for legal and other expenses. We started in this fight with very substantial assets; as you know, in '34 we were forced into bankruptcy, a bankruptcy that was as phony as my indictments. Mysterious pressure was used from all directions, and a technical bankruptcy was the result. It is a marvel that I have survived at all. At present I am trying to arrange to go to a rest home or sanitarium where a complete mental change as well as a physical one can be obtained. I have had the experience of having men whom I stood by during the infamous so-called sedition trial, turn their back on me; one individual said 'I would have starved if it hadn't been for you.'



That man doesn't know me today, complete repudiation. The reason? He says he loves everybody and I hate the Jews. God forbid that I ever acquire a religion of that kind, for he says that he has got religion; I would rather have measles. I thought there would be a spirit of comradeship among the men on trial in Washington; I was amazed at the bickering and jealousy and even enmity that exists between them. All these things have had a disillusioning effect on me; fortunately I have a good spiritual foundation. I have been guided and directed, perhaps better than any others in the case. I was told what to do and what to say, in and out of court, in and out of jail. I had a real religion, for I was conscious of a guiding force all through. But when you are crushed physically, the mental goes with it.

I feel that New Deal Communism is on its road to hell where it belongs; that the time has come when those of us who went through this hell should get very substantial damages. A million dollars couldn't begin to repay me. But every one of those charged with a phony indictment of sedition, even though they had a trial and conviction, should receive not less than \$100,000 each, for that experience has absolutely ruined and wrecked the lives of those involved. Some of us, such as Col. Sanctuary, Edmondson and myself, and I presume there were others for most of the men were unknown to me, had substantial interests.

As I said before, New Deal Communism is on its road back to hell from whence it came. When a man or a woman serves in the armed forces, and their health is ruined, they are apt to get a discharge pension; prisoners of war got their back pay for all the time they were in prison. In the case of ranking officers this was very substantial. Well, I have been on the battlefield since we opened fire, before the close of the Hoover regime. I lived in New York City when Roosevelt was Governor of that State; I knew what to expect if he became President, and I threw myself, heart and soul, into this cause, trying to save America. But it is like casting pearls before swine, which the Good Book says we shouldn't do.

I maintained a fighting spirit until the time of the last election; then I abandoned all hope, for I knew America had to go through the mill; that it was too late for preventive medicine. I knew that Roosevelt was a dying man, and Truman's record was not very reassuring, nor was the perusal of his astrological chart; then Wallace in the Commerce Department. Today America is controlled, lock, stock and barrel by the anti-Christ forces, and Americans will shed their life-blood in fighting this octopus before America is again free. First of all, America let go of spiritual realities; and when a nation, or an individual, forgets God, there is a judgment day, and a price to pay.

One thing that would have helped considerably would have been some help in the office. My wife and I have taken a terrible drubbing. We are now approaching an election; and the violent reactions that are going on throughout the nation mean the defeat of the New Deal; but the road back to sanity is a long and rugged one. However, I can play no part in that, my work was preventive; As I have many times told you, I am an educator and not a butcher. I have learned from bitter experience that people will not drink at the fountain of knowledge until they have suffered.

It was a bitter blow to me, to see Roosevelt re-elected the last time, as it was to my colleagues; there was nothing to fight for after the last election, judgment day was then inevitable. I may be able to carry on until the 1st of the year; but I must have a long rest, and a long rest is expensive. And those who should pay that expense are those who did the persecuting. I have been a crusader and a soldier, fighting for the preservation of the Bible and our Constitution and Bill of Rights. I, and the others who have suffered, should be given substantial recompense; a pension that will relieve us of want for the rest of our lives. In most cases that won't be very long, because of the deadly effect of what they have been through, and the age of most of those involved, several are away up in their 70's, I am only in my 62nd year. But I have seen men return from war in their 20's, prematurely old men. I have good recuperative powers, and could and would bounce back if I could have a complete change and the right treatment for a few months. To fill that prescription would cost around a thousand dollars, and that thousand is not available at present.



Thank God we are out of debt, there was a little profit in the Elsinore fiasco, which puts us in the clear of all our obligations. I am not asking you, our faithful readers, for financial help, I am telling you the story, and I want your help in two ways. Get us subscribers so that we can break even, which we are not doing at present. Our new equipment will help some, but we must have help, and that costs money. If each one of you would get us at least one subscriber, that would pay for necessary help. Will you do that very thing for me?

Second, we will print extra copies of this story; write to your Congressmen and enclose a copy of this story, and ask that Congress make some amends for the terrible persecution of the men and women who love America. All we ask is justice. Anything they can give us is only a token compared with the suffering we went through; and in my case it will be but a token towards the money we lost through being engaged in this fight. So write a demand that Congress right this terrible wrong as nearly as money can right any wrong. In the armed forces, they get medals and pensions; I don't want any medals although I have been on the battle-front for many years.

One of the terrible indignities we suffered was the ILLEGAL SEARCH of our home, for over six hours; my good wife had to bear the brunt of that indignity. I attempted to sue the FBI for burglarizing my home; the result was no lawyer had courage enough to tackle them, one lawyer after another said "We wouldn't dare file such a suit, things would begin to happen to us." What kind of an outlaw organization is the FBI? It would be pretty hard to convince me and some of the others that the FBI is a law-enforcement machine; they were but a tool of the common enemy, and were directed in their activities by F. D. R. Here we had the spectacle of Edgar Hoover, the head of the FBI, palling around with a sewer rat and smear artist, Walter Winchell. How can the American public respect such a law-enforcement machine? Nothing that Hoover can ever do can square him. Of course he had to do that or walk the plank; and if he had been a man he would have done the latter. He, too, would have been smeared and persecuted and thrown in the gutter, as many of us were.

Look what happened to Patton; Jim Byrnes is now advocating just what Gen. Patton recommended, namely, to let Germany run their own country. It will take at least two years to unwind the New Deal and its effect on America; but it will be a bloody road back. The enemy will not be dislodged easily. And so I say, make recompense as far as possible to those of us who were on the firing line when the New Deal was riding high; practically all of us are broken in health, and the reimbursement should come from the Federal Government. You, our readers, with a few exceptions, very few, have been loyal, and I am grateful for that loyalty; without your help throughout '42 and '43 I should probably have died in jail, for I was on my last legs when I got out on bail. I was never very strong, and the vicious treatment plus the diet soon broke me down. Go around and contact these men who, like myself, were in the firing line, and see what this experience has done to them. And then, if you have the spirit of America in your heart and mind, you will use pressure on Congress to make some amends.

ATTENTION PUBLISHERS: The time has come when we who have suffered the indignities of indictment and imprisonment should start a tremendous campaign on Congress; the Department of Justice will do nothing without pressure, and it is time that we demanded some recompense for the persecution which has lasted almost ten years. I suggest that you reprint the two articles, first, JAIL BIRDS, which prepares the way for the second article, PRISON AFTER-EFFECTS. Then follow up with your own experience. There are many little papers, such as AMERICA IN DANGER, Mrs. Dilling's monthly Bulletins, THE BROOM, WOMEN'S VOICE, and many others, whose editors have suffered as I have.

There hasn't been the collaboration there should be among those who were indicted; it is time the petty jealousy should cease, let us learn to co-operate and unite. The things that separate us are not important; I have bitter opposition because I happen to be an astrologer, which is just as idiotic as though you objected to the color of my hair. The point is, I have stood shoulder to shoulder with all of you on the fundamentals of Americanism, and raised substantial money to help you who were tried in Washington, at great personal sacrifice to myself. Let's all pull together, and make a united demand on Congress for redress. We invite your correspondence to this end.

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