

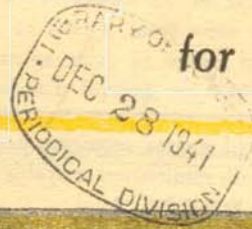
The  
**GALILEAN**  
MAGAZINE

Volume I Number 6  
Per Copy 10 Cents

36107

"The Spiritual Significance  
of America's Armageddon"

29477



for December 29, 1941



THE SEA OF GALILEE FROM CAPERNAUM  
*For Explanation See Page Two*

CHRISTIAN INSPIRATION FOR A STRIFE-WRACKED UNIVERSE



# The GALILEAN Magazine . .

¶ A sixteen-page magazine, published every Monday, clarifying for the average American the issues and significances of the United States as participant in the universal world conflict and interpreting the vicissitudes of the Armageddon in the light of sacred prophecy and clairaudient revelation.

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## The Cover



THE PICTURE offered on the cover of The Galilean this week is a view of the Sea of Galilee from the Fountain of the Fig-Tree, near Khan-Minyeh, the supposed site of the vanished city of Capernaum. This means that the observer is looking southeastward. To the left of the scene, traces of an old Roman aqueduct are visible, atop which now runs a road for tourists. This aqueduct probably carried the drinking water from Bethsaida to the Plains of Gennesaret. Papyrus is growing in the wet swamp in the foreground, the plant that supplied paper for the peoples of the time of the Elder Brother. This northern end of Galilee was one of two places in all Palestine where the reed could be found. Across Galilee to the southeastward can be seen the Hills of Gilead and the Hauran Mountains, behind which begins the great desert of Arabia. Capernaum in the days of Our Lord was a busy Galilean town and there He first went when He took up His ministry. Here Christ is supposed to have found the disciple Matthew working in a customs house. Bethsaida was reputed to have been the home town of Philip, Andrew and Peter. ¶ We should bear in mind that the Sea of Galilee is only thirteen miles long from north to south and only eight miles in width from east to west. It really is not a sea but a lake, and in Biblical times was so designated—Lake Gennesaret.

The picture is from an artist's sketch of the spot.

## False Prophecy



AFTER examining the works of many of those who allege they are "interpreting" Biblical prophecies at the present time, it is pertinent to inquire whether or not some designing individuals and organizations are capitalizing upon the natural interest of serious-minded people by using these "interpretations" as media in the spreading of what might be called subtle forms of political propaganda to advance worldly interests. That is to say, such propagandists are "Angels of Light" in their own estimation, but behind their activities lurks a sinister motive that demands swiftest condemnation.

It has been frequently commented upon, that proprietors of this journal, or its predecessors, "Roll-Call" or "Liberation," have never been enthusiastic about the claims of the so-called British-Israelites. The contention that England and America are the remnants of the "lost tribes" of Ephraim and Manassah has always met with loud equine mirth in their editorial sanctums. The reason for this has been the utter cynicism with which British politicians, behind the scenes, have reported to their home government the ease with which Americans have been "roped in" to this historical fantasy at a cost of "37c per American."

Sometimes it doesn't pay to know too many of the secrets that belong in the archives of the American State Department.

Of late, the antics of the Hitler-Haters are taking another tack. From Los Angeles comes the copy of a tract being widely circulated in that city, making it to appear that Jesus the Christ "died for the sins of all," including the sins of the Israelites that have projected us into the present Pacific war, and that good Christians should be tolerant in their condemnations of the current war-makers. It is the most dastardly form of "whitewash" propaganda that has come to the attention of the publishers of the Galilean for a twelve-month.

These false interpreters of Biblical prophecy have drawn many false conclusions, for it is their premeditated purpose to "befog and bemuse the Gentiles."

Let it be announced that most of it is never going to register. The true servants of the Elder Brother recognize such chicane and know from sources higher than the mortal, whence it originates. They dare to proclaim it—  
"Satan deceiving the very elect!"



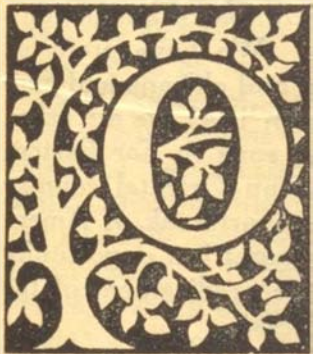
# The GALLIVAN MAGAZINE

"The Spiritual Significance  
of America's Armageddon"

for December 29, 1941

VOLUME ONE NUMBER SIX

## THE WAR QUICKSTEPS . .



ONE THING perhaps you've noticed. This war is geared to such a speed that comment upon it, prepared for no less than a journal published weekly, is well-nigh ancient history by the time the printers put such paper in the mails. Our

White House spokesman took for granted apparently that America's joining Britain was to be one of those leisurely, ponderous, heroic gestures, befitting the prestige of the nations involved. Schedules would be sacred.

Ambassadorial relations were to be ended in a series of six-course dinners, editorial post-mortems, and motion picture cameras filming the departures of notables from docks. Heads of governments were going to be considerate enough to dispatch missives to one another, the gist of which would be: "If it please your august highnesses, we hereby serve notice that month after next, at two in the afternoon, eastern standard time, it is our sovereign purpose to punch you in the eye."

Plenty of time was going to be allowed for all parties to eat lunch. Doubtless arrangements could be made to have some Hollywood cutie pull a cord that fired some gun that opened hostilities.

Thereafter the navy was to steam forth to meet the foe in a manner somewhat suggestive of Mayor La Guardia departing with his staff to inspect a German Bund camp at Andover, N. J.

Soldier boys were to assemble with a hurrah from office, factory and farm. Everybody in industry was to have his picture taken. Somewhere around the 5th of next July a couple of fancy battles were to be fought off the coast of Berne, Switzerland, after which Triumphal Arches were to be erected from the Bronx to Hester Street and the army-stores buyers would make so much money that it would need a special department of the Bureau of Internal Revenue to compute their annual tax.

THE WHITE House spokesman and his advisers, in other words, would seem to have created an impression that they envisioned the pursuance of hostilities in the sedate psychologies of 1917. No one has paid much attention



to the fact that 1917 came and went, some twenty-five years ago come Michaelmas. And twenty-five years, everywhere but in a New-Deal calendar or arithmetic, is a full quarter-century. In that quarter-century many things have happened.

In the first place, aviation has been perfected. We have likewise come to live in the day of the radio. Getting everything set with proper tempo to fight a war with the ships "battle" and "censor" and then having a lot of nasty Japanese hornet-planes and short-wave sets mess everything up, only goes to show—so we may infer—that the enemy whom we fight is composed of scoundrels, brigands, terrorists and heathen. The way to cope with such an enemy—from what the Spokesman has discussed to date—is to call on the smartest of the three hundred press agents and have a speech composed that calls him all those epithets. This burns him up.

Meantime, worse luck, a lot of other valuable things burn up. Among such items might be listed several prime sea-going battle-wagons, a couple of Pacific island defenses, a whole flock of army bombers whose pilots had parked them for a Turkish bath, and the tempers of a hundred and thirty million Americans who had been sold on the campaign oratory that promised them strict immunity from all of it.

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## Nippon Grabs the Lead . .



THE NIPPONESE, obviously, saw the brawl in a somewhat different light. We envision the Mikado remarking to the White House Spokesman: "So Honorable Hyde-Parker wishes honorable boom-boom, eh? Very pleased to accommodate." And before his envoys had finished their bowing, twelve to fifteen of America's finest ships of the line were kicking their propellers shamefully in air, the Pearl Harbor flying-field looked like an abandoned WPA project in Keokuk, and General MacArthur found himself isolated on an acreage of Philippine shore, wondering how he was going to stave off two million Oriental China-War veterans with forty squirrel rifles and a trunk of White House manuscripts. "The war will undoubtedly last thirty years," the armchair gunners sanctimoniously pro-

claim. "Nobody is going to be allowed any freedom beyond the heroic liberty of getting shot." As for protection from enemy attack, one would gather from the newsprints that Mrs. White-House Spokesman will fly frantically back and forth from east to west coast as fast as she can trek it, and with Fiorello's personal assistance, put on demonstrations of exactly how fast the representative American family can nose-dive for the cellar. If she and the Little Flower should become jammed in the same stair-pit, such is not to be photographed for the click-magazines. What if it gave aid and comfort to the enemy?



Is this the Grand Tradition for which our forefathers fought and died?

What a travesty on everything fine and fundamental and heroic and valiant!

What a convulsion for the Republic which it in nowise deserves.

WE ARE a nation at war—on paper! We are the best-equipped nation on earth to fight such a war—everything On Order! For nine years we have cried vainly for honest and capable administration of our nation's resources and reserves. We have protested waste and boondoggling and chicanery and nonsense. Now of a month in 1941 we are asked to sacrifice our beloved sons in Far Eastern watery graves—because an Oriental country that knows not the real heartbreak of America's plain people, sees naught but opportunity for world conquest in the predicament of the Republic. What a business!

And what are the first fruits of such New-Deal preparedness?

We learn—piecemeal—that the Pearl Harbor naval base is a shambles; we have it announced to us that perchance the Philippines will be "strategically evacuated" in order to help the panting British at Singapore; we find our automobile tires rationed so that our motorcars become so much Detroit pig-iron by January 4th, and we listen while Secretary Knox tells the current Annapolis graduating class that the Nipponese have grabbed off superiority in the Pacific, evidently counselling the midshipmen that to preserve the United States Navy, they must never sail it elsewhere than up the Mississippi River!

From all that Indianians can gather—unless



they listen in on the foreign short-wave—the war seems to be less than thirty days old, and we are so busy defending Iceland and Iran that inglorious defeat stares us in the face in the battle of the glass-bottomed excursion boats off Catalina Island.

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## “Lost Face” in the Orient . .

**L**T SHAKES down to this—  
From every indication observable in its fourth week, the war is not going to last thirty years. It is not even going to last thirty months. Hard-headed Midwesterners can be found beyond the Ohio River who doubt that it will last thirty weeks. Not the way it has begun! Maybe we are expected to have Victory “on order” as well, but they refuse to bet on it.

Japan has not only grabbed off superiority in the Far East; she has grabbed off the Far East itself. For the first time since 1776, England has lost territory. She has lost more than territory in the eyes of Orientals. She has “lost face” as well.

She has been kicked out of Hong Kong. She has been kicked out of Penang. She is—as these words go to press—in imminent danger of being kicked out of Singapore.

That in turn means that the British Commonwealth of Nations confronts high disaster.

With China and Malay divested of the British, India is wide open to insurrection. Australia, down-under, is Nipponese loot. As for ourselves, rushing to the help of hard-pressed Albion, we seem to have plenty of naval headache figuring out how to keep our flag flying over Manila and Pearl Harbor.

We too are losing face in the Orient.

Our current method for getting it back would seem to be drafting the 64-year-old veterans of the Spanish-American war and regimenting them under CIO straw-bosses to work thirteen hours a day, making gas-masks in Terra Haute. Cynical people, at least in Indiana, are suggesting that possibly the masks may help them to survive the explosions of alibis, as the chances for successfully defending Hollywood become increasingly kapoot!

**T**HE TRUTH of the matter seems to be that if ever there was really a so-called World Conspiracy, it appears to be blowing up at the

moment in a dust-cloud higher than the one-time storms that afflicted the Middlewest in result of attempted soviet farming. And already the repercussions can be cut with a cheese-knife.

From Greenland's icy mountain to India's coral strand—granted that India possesses such a strand and the British haven't grabbed it—the thing that the German Fuehrer feared to have happen, is happening.

The globe-dominant white race has disclosed itself to Orientals as plain foolish mortals who will cut one another's throats for the price of a lollypop. So the Japanese get ideas!

The white man has “lost face” and befouled his own prestige.

This actually is a calamity worse than our lost Philippines. It means that at some time in future we are going to be required to cope with the hordes of Asia—not Nippon alone but the entire Oriental world pitted against the whites!

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## British Lion Gored . .

**W**HETHER the average American cares to accredit it or not, the losses which Britain has taken in the Far East in the past two weeks, may mean the end of the war.

With Singapore gone, India must go, too—for the people of India will not be slow in seizing their opportunities to throw off British rule with the English chased out of the Orient and no British warships to enforce London's decrees.

That means that Australia is quarantined for the Duration—and perchance a long time afterward. Of all peoples in the British Empire to be pitied, the Australians are most deserving of our sympathies. They didn't start the war. They swallowed the fuzzy worm that the British were supermen, and their continent goes haywire as the British Fleet pulls out.

Word is freely bruited about the Midwest that Thailand—one-time Siam—has cast in its lot with Nippon. More British “lost face.” If the report be correct, the Burma Road becomes an alley closed like the aforesaid WPA project. This automatically dispatches Kai-shek to his ancestors. The Orient is a debacle!

In fact, fighting may actually be over out there before the white man comes to grasp





it. The whole war may be over, in fact, before the average American comes to grasp it. There may not be a white man left west of Guam by next St. Patrick's Day in the morning. It is tough but it is fact!

And if Britain suddenly decides to make peace while she's got something left, that leaves Mr. White House Spokesman embattling his 64-year-old Spanish War cohorts to whip the victorious Axis universe. Is anyone so naive as to assume that the undivided American people will acquiesce in such exploit?

Verily it is significant that even when the new war taxes begin to take their pounds of flesh after January 4th, the peace insistencies may come from some other source than "We the Mothers of America Mobilize."

Of course it will be a different set of men who conduct the negotiations closing the war from those who conducted the negotiations opening the war.

That, however, is beyond present realism.

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## Inglorious Wash-Up of New Dealism . .

THE NEW Deal is in urgent need of sizable victory after sizable victory—brilliant, cumulative and irrefutable—to keep it from "losing face" itself before the sardonic scrutiny of the perturbed American people. Just now there are no such victories in sight—brilliant, cumulative, irrefutable. Our battle fleet may be assiduously hunting the Japanese in the Pacific, but according to Secretary Knox's own words, it is inadequate to its task, granted that it finds them.

Has the American tax-payer the right to ask "why" our Pacific fleet should be "inadequate" to its task, after the millions spent upon it? And why cannot our Pacific fleet "find" the Japanese with the same celerity with which it found the "enemy" in the recent Pacific maneuvers?

We people back in the hinterland are paying for this fleet. We have been paying for it over twenty years. Whose fault is it now, that it should prove "inadequate"?

Three-foot-long cigarette-holders and facetious wisecracks at press conferences, would appear



to be of small moment with the Republic in peril and an enemy at our gates. Somebody should, in all kindness, advise Mr. White House Spokesman exactly how hard-headed Midwesterners regard the catastrophe that terminates the New Deal dynasty.

The Nipponese seem to be fighting this war with Messerschmitts—somebody, it seems, should so inform Secretary Knox. Clamping a ferocious censorship on news in from Manila or Hong Kong or Singapore doesn't rescue General MacArthur from his tragic isolation on the richest group of islands in the world.

As a matter of fact, go anywhere else besides Washington, D. C. and you make the discovery that the American people are surprisingly informed as to who must take the blame.

Secretary Knox took the job of being naval secretary. Did he ascend to control of an inadequate fleet knowingly, and in the face of it make fire-eating speeches that would threaten its existence if actual war resulted?

ALL of this postulates, of course, the early disappearance of so-called New Dealism. The nation is past that sort of nonsense now. With the declaration of a shooting-war the men at the heads of government vacated their party allocations and made themselves representative of the Republic as a whole. There can never be a return to the nincompoeries of 1933-1941.

As this war goes into reverse upon reverse, the men responsible for starting it, are going to get the odium. Inefficiency, politics, wastralism, patronage, profligacy, nepotism—these must encounter the mounting wrath of Gentiles. New-Dealism is DONE!

The Midwest is tired of that sort of thing. It wants to go back to the Faith of the Fathers.

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## The Other Side of the Picture . .



THAT is one side of the picture, the side of Mammon, the man in the street. There is another side. It is the side of the student of transcendent de-nouement. What is this turmoil that has come on humanity? Why has it come now?

Why did it not come a score of years in the past? Can there be a greater program in development than even the pro-British Rooseveltians suspect?



This war, into which intentionally-bad diplomacy seems to have driven the sons of America's plain people—after electing a President on the pledge that he would not let it happen—is apparently the only way by which certain great social, political and financial abuses could ever be brought to head and cure.

For one thing, it undoubtedly means the end of the vexatious Jewish Question.

IT HAS been said—with more or less truth—that there are full one million people at present in these United States who are fanatically anti-Semitic. They are not necessarily members of any specific organization. Most of them are not members of any organization, certainly not any anti-Jewish organization for there is not an anti-Jewish organization in the nation having that many members. They are simply native Christian Americans who have come to loathe people of the Jewish race because of the obnoxious manner in which they have conducted themselves under the patronage of the New Deal. There is another five to ten million who are aggressively enlightened as to what the Anglo-Hitler war has been about to the moment and particularly what the Washington-Moscow alliance has been about to the moment. This additional five to ten million is not so venomous as the Jew-blasting first million but at the same time it is standing for very little bamboozlement in the way of New Deal and Judaistic propaganda. So—

LET THIS war begin to disclose a faulty or lecherous conduct from high places, or let its atrocities begin to visit on America in the way of bombed cities and slaughtered women and children, and legion are the anti-Semitic firebrands with whom it is going to be instinctive to scream: "The Jews are responsible for this! Why not make them pay for it?" No matter whether the Jews are responsible or not, people in such tortured moods are going to want scapegoats upon whom to lay their immediate hands. The Japanese, Germans or Italians will be too far away and inaccessible. But the Israelites will not be too far away or inaccessible. They will have representatives no farther away than the nearest corner. The Christian leaders whom Winchell makes a paid business of abusing every Sunday night, have sought for years to point out the tragedy that was in prospect if the Judaists persisted in their course. Diregarded, the inevitable is on its way to happen—more's the pity!

It is appalling but inescapable. Screeching and screaming at this anti-Semitic spokesman or that, manipulating to jail them, passing censorship laws to keep such notions out of people's heads, holding tolerance meetings, getting the Chief Executive to adulate the Judaists and recount their "contributions to civilization," will avail nothing against the wholesale animosity of America's plain millions if they come to behold torn and bleeding babies in the streets and suddenly remember the composition of the Presidential cabinet that maneuvered to get the "incident" making horrors of such tenor the American program.

The plain people of America "who know all about the Jews" by reason of having suffered their eccentricities during nine years of New-Dealism, may well act upon their own instincts in those moments. The kosher element seems not only to have asked for them but to have gone deliberately out of its way to contrive them. Hitler and his Nazis will have had nothing to do with them. Of course the Israelites will refuse to believe it ✻

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## Culprits Will Put Themselves on Spot



THE WAR, that has been pronounced as of kosher artifice and motivation—ala Lindbergh at Des Moines—cannot help but work its own retributions. And the more screeching, wailing, and protesting that the Jews do as a race, the more certain are they bound to draw

attention to themselves, and nominate their members for whatever reprisals may lie in karmic compensation and poetic justice.

The very fundamentals of this war from its beginning have been the major phases of the world-wide Jewish Problem, and no matter how outrageously individuals of clear vision may be persecuted for calling attention to it, nothing may now stay the inevitable working of the backfire. The pay-off seems imminent. Ironically enough, the lad Winchell goes on the air every Sabbath night and continues to inflame the Christian masses against his race, making a bad matter about as "worse" as it could be.





HE SAID, "I see." And they said, "He's crazy; crucify him!" He still said, "I see." And they said, "He's an extremist." And they tolerated him. And he continued to say, "I see." And they said, "He's an eccentric." And they rather liked him but smiled at him. And he stubbornly said again, "I see." And they said, "There's something in what he says." And they gave him half an ear. But he said as if he had never said it before, "I see." And at last they were awake and gathered around him and built a temple in his name. And yet he only said, "I see." And they wanted to do something for him. "What can we do to express our regret?" He only smiled. He touched them with the ends of his fingers and kissed them. What could they do for him? "Nothing more than you have done," he answered. And what was that? they wanted to know. "You see," he said, "that's reward enough. You see! You see!"—*Horace Traubel in THE PROPHET.*

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“Battleships, planes, guns and men provide protection against assault from without, but what of that slow moral inner decay which has wrought the downfall of many States otherwise strong in arms? I tell you the morale of our defending armies will be weakened or strengthened in direct proportion to the worth of that which they defend. As I have pointed out, at this very hour we are upon the brink of internal chaos while preparing feverishly to defend a way of life which threatens to crumble from within. We are in imminent danger of defending that way of life unto extermination, but we must do the best we can to preserve it. And what is our way of life supposed to represent if not good, solid, down-to-earth Christianity?”—*The Most Rev. Francis J. L. Beckman before the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae, Cincinnati.*



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“After the twentieth century, war will reach its death, the scaffold will be dead, hatred will be dead, dogmas will be dead, man will live! He will possess something higher than all these—a great country, the whole earth, and a great hope, the whole heaven.”—*Victor Hugo.*

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“We are largely responsible for the situation that confronts us today. If another war comes and the history of it is ever written, the dispassionate historian of a hundred years hence will not say that Germany alone was responsible for it, even though she strike the first blow, but that those who mismanaged the world between 1918 and 1937 had a large share of responsibility for it.”—*The late Lord Lothian, British statesman, speaking in 1938.*

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“A new era is dawning upon the world. We are beginning to believe in the religion of usefulness. The men who felled the forests, cultivated the earth, spanned the rivers with bridges of steel, built the railways and canals, launched the great ships, invented the locomotives and engines supplying the countless wants of civilization; the men who invented the telegraphs and cables and freighted the electric spark with

# WHO SAID

thought and love; the men who invented the looms and spindles that clothe the world; the inventors of printing and the great presses that fill the earth with poetry, fiction and fact, that save and keep all knowledge for the children yet to be; the inventors of all the wonderful machines that deftly mold from wood and steel the things we use; the men who explored the heavens and traced the orbits of the stars—who have read the story of the world in mountain range and billowed sea; the men who have lengthened life and conquered pain; the great philosophers and naturalists who have filled the world with light; the great poets whose thoughts have charmed the soul; the great painters and sculptors who have made the canvas speak and the marble live; the great orators who have swayed the world, the composers who have given their souls to sound; the captains of industry, the producers, the soldiers who have fought all battles for right—*these are our Christs, our apostles and our saints!*”—*R. G. INGERSOLL.*

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“Two contrary laws stand today opposed: one a law of blood and death, which, inventing daily new means of combat, obliges the nations to be ever prepared for battle; the other a law of peace, of labor, of salvation, which strives to deliver man from the scourges which assail him. The first looks only for violent conquest; the second for the relief of suffering humanity. The one would sacrifice hundreds of thousands of lives to the ambition of a single individual; the other places a single human life above all victories. The law of which we are the instruments, essays, even in the midst of carnage, to heal the wounds caused by the laws of war.”—*Louis Pasteur, at the opening of Pasteur Institute.*

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“OH, GOD, here in my dressing-room with the door shut, I am alone with Thee! I am glad that I know the great spirit that stands silently by, here, as in every place where a human heart is beating. Cannot an actor be God's man? Cannot I, whose business it is to play, be as conscientious as those in authority or peril or solemn function? Convention classes me and my fellows among the loose and thoughtless. So Thou art my secret. I triumph inwardly to find Thy presence and taste the mystic joy of Thy friendship, though the world suspects it not. Thou wastest my heart as clean as the Priest's. Thou givest me a holy ambition to do my work well, that I may also be a devout craftsman. Thou teachest me subtle ways to resist despair, to master my passions, to heal unworthy weakness. The rare medicine of Thy presence is for me, too, as well as for the cloistered monk or the meditating scholar. Teach me to be great among the many who are content to be called great. Reveal to me the satisfaction of virtue, the inner rewards of loyalty, helpfulness

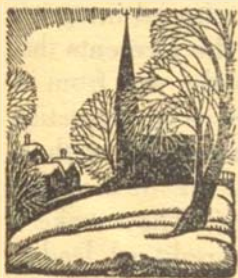




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and self-control. Let me be an unusual person because of that simplicity of heart and that lovableness of nature that I learn from Thee. May I also touch the infinite and share the divine current that thrills all high souls. Save me from the bogs of pettiness, from egotism, self-pity, envy, and all the corrosives that mar life. I do not serve in the Temple. Mine is no solemn office nor critical station. But I thank Thee that the River of God flows through the streets of the city and whosoever will may drink. Make me to achieve a better success in my role before the ever-present audience of the angels, than I hope to have when I play my part upon the mimic stage. Ever, in all junctures, in hours of lightness as in times of trial—God of my soul—help me to play the Man! Amen!"—THE ACTOR'S PRAYER by Dr. Frank Crane.

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“The great voice of America does not come from the seats of learning. It comes in a murmur from the hills and woods and farms and factories and mills, rolling and gaining volume until it comes to us from the homes of common men. Do these murmurs echo in the corridors of the universities? I have not heard them. The uni-

versities would make men forget their common origin, forget their universal sympathies, and join a class—and no class can ever serve America. I have dedicated every power there is in me, to bring the colleges that I have anything to do with, to an absolute democratic regeneration in spirit, and I shall not be satisfied until America shall know that the men in our colleges are saturated with the same thought, the same sympathy, that pulses through the entire body politic.”—Woodrow Wilson, America's great War President.

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“We hear so much about plenty of work in Seattle, yet while our Washington government finds it necessary to take men from 44 to 64 out of their ways of life to supply labor on defense projects, 15,000 able-bodied men, perfectly willing to labor, are walking Seattle's streets and cannot find work anywhere. Our son has particular qualifications for much of the work being done here, yet he has been informed that his services are not needed. The local politicians hold the club and dictate to the job-holders. . . . Speaking of the '37 Missionaries' supposed to be sent here from Russia recently, one radio station announced 'two boatloads' landing in Alaska and that 'two bombers would go from here and bring the 37 in.' We saw the planes returning with their cargo. A reporter said that the 'Russians' spent the entire day Sunday reading the funnies and seemed more interested in them than in their 'military' mission. From what seems to be a reliable source concerning the Japanese silk ships, we were told that three days before the ships docked, they were under heavy convoy and would lie outside for a few days till things quieted down. Then they would come in and unload. All of which they did, while the radios were doing their heaviest

shelling in reverse. What sort of a war is this, anyhow? Even the union men seem to be afflicted with a strange uneasiness and appear to welcome any sort of a break. Most of them are just tired of all the racketeering going on in the sacred name of defense. Where is all of it to end?”—Letter from correspondent in Seattle received in the daily Galilean mail.

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“Young man, life is before you. Two voices are calling you—one coming out from the swamps of selfishness and force, where success means death; and the other from the hilltops of justice and progress where even failure brings its glory. Two lights are seen on your horizon—one the fast-fading marsh-light of power and the other the slowly rising sun of human brotherhood. Two



ways lie open before you—one leading to an even lower and lower plain, where are heard the cries of despair and curses of the poor, where manhood shrivels and possession rots down the possessor, and the other leading to the highlands of the morning where are heard the glad shouts of humanity and where honest effort is rewarded with immortality.”—John P. Altgeld.

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“I am aware that many object to the severity of my language. But is there not cause for severity? I will be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice. On this subject I do not wish to think, or speak, or write, with moderation. No! No! Tell a man whose house is on fire to give a moderate alarm. Tell him to moderately rescue his wife from the hands of the ravisher. Tell the mother gradually to extricate her babe from the fire into which it has fallen—but urge me not to use caution in a time like the present. I am in earnest. I will not equivocate, I will not excuse, I will not retreat a single inch, and I will be heard! The apathy of our people is enough to make every statute leap from its pedestal and hasten the resurrection of the dead!”—William Lloyd Garrison in *The Liberator*.

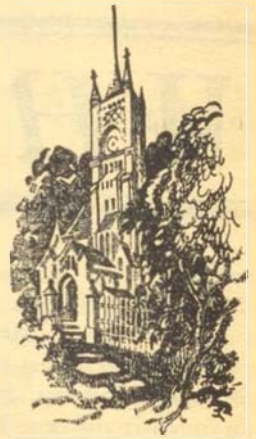
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“What distinguishes war is, not that man is slain but that he is crushed by the cruelty, the injustice, the treachery, the murderous hand of his fellows. The evil is moral evil. War is the concentration of all human crimes. Here is its distinguishing, accursed brand. Under its standard gather violence, malignity, rage, fraud, perfidy, rapacity and lust. If it only slew men it would do little. But it turns them rather into beasts of prey. Here is the evil of war, that man made to be the brother, becomes the deadly foe of his kind; that man, whose duty it is to mitigate suffering, makes the infliction of suffering his study and end; that man, whose office it is to avert and heal the wounds which come from Nature's powers, makes researches into Nature's laws and arms himself with their most frightful forces, that he may become the destroyer of his race!”—William Ellery Channing.





# What If All Pastors Did the Same? . .



IT WAS an amazing statement issued on December 14th by the Rev. John Haynes Holmes, noted cleric and for thirty-five years pastor of the Community Church in New York City. Tendering his resignation with Ameri-

ca's participation in the war, he declared that "he could not see himself using his ministry to bless, sanction or support war." He asked that the resignation be accepted "at such time in the uncertain future as my retirement may preserve this beloved church from embarrassment, odium or peril."

There was nothing of especial moment in the act of a minister stepping down from his pulpit rather than support a battle program. It was this particular minister's statement on what he envisioned as the war's outcome that gives food for thought.

This particular pastor, 62 years old, a director of the American Civil Liberties Union and active in civic and philanthropic affairs, asserted among other things that "the American people were not guiltless" in a war which he described as the final outrage to the will of God, and then he added this—

"I 'thought through' my pacifism more than a quarter-century ago and have lived by it ever since. It was tried as by fire in the last war, and again in the more dreadful fire of this present war. Now that the flames of this war have spread to our own shores, it must be tried even more terribly again."

Predicting that it would last fifteen to twenty years, and exhaust the nation's wealth, wreck its economy, ruin its democracy, despoil its culture and leave it unrecognizable, he continued—

"Even if we win this war, which is by no means certain, we shall only reproduce that Roman victory described by St. Augustine, wherein the conqueror looked more like the conquered. And the fairest hope of our mod-

ern world, which was the promise of American life, will have disappeared forever."

This sort of talk, coming from a fellow-traveler of radicals as noted as the Rev. John Haynes Holmes has been for a score of years, and going out to a nation enforcedly girding itself for the preservation of its territorial integrity, can scarcely be gratifying to the elements that have wanted this Republic in the war from its European beginnings. When a great nation starts to war, any expressions other than those of swift and certain victory, fall in the category of "seditious defeatism." They make it appear that such a nation's political leaders have been anything but astute in permitting it to happen.

IF CHRISTIAN pastors, radical or otherwise, throughout the whole land, resigned from their pulpits after making such statements, not only would the sentiment for war be struck a solar plexus blow but the military gesture as a whole would be bereft of the blessings of Divine Providence.

Any people denied the blessings of Divine Providence upon their war, confront a bleak and profitless prospect, indeed.

The elements that have succeeded in making the United States an integral part of the world conflict should feel fortunate that the main body of the men of God from coast to coast are standing firm for carnage and the compounding destructions that war entails.

These gentlemen of the cloth are staunch in their availability for keeping the divine blessings flowing upon our particular section of the war and by no means letting the divine favor defect exclusively to such execrable people as the Japanese, the Germans or the Italians. Even the atheistic Russians went back to the establishment of celestial connections when the split came with Germany and Hitler's pan-



zers moved eastward across their borders. Many will indict the Rev. John Haynes Holmes as not even being as theologically sagacious as the cohorts of Stalin. Some will go even further, and condemn him as giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

That is a very serious thing in war time.

CONSIDER what the Rev. John Haynes Holmes says, however, about the outcome of the war, insofar as it concerns our republic of the United States. The minister believes that it will go on for fifteen to twenty years, that it will exhaust the nation's wealth, wreck its economy, ruin its democracy, despoil its culture and leave it unrecognizable."

In all of these calamitous terrors he holds nothing whatsoever in common with Washington officialdom.

Washington officialdom solemnly assures us that the war will not last a month beyond ten years, it will not exhaust the nation's wealth because the nation's wealth is inexhaustible, it will not ruin the Republic's economy because the Federal bookkeepers can continue adding ciphers to the sum of the public debt till they are measurable by the yardstick, it will not despoil its culture because there is ever the availability of the press and radio to follow orders and preserve culture by the editorial page and broadcast, while as for leaving the United States unrecognizable, even its ultimate absorption into the British Commonwealth of Nations would not precisely wash out its typographical nomenclature.

Any appeal to official Washington will undoubtedly bring the swift asseveration that the Rev. John Haynes Holmes is seeing things under the theological bed.

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## Are These the Rabbi's Opinions as Well?

**L**OR A minister who has been as assiduously involved with the country's pro-communistic elements and movements as the Rev. John Haynes Holmes, to come out with such harbingers of doom as are contained in his momentous statements, leaves the dispassionate critic of American radicalism for the moment out of breath. Elizabeth Dilling's "Red Network" has listed the name of this pastor in connec-

tion with about every "social gain" sponsored by the Russianites both here and abroad over the past dozen years. Moreover, by going into the war at this time, we are not only becoming little brothers of the Stalinites but we are offering opportunity for many of the expedients of Bolshevism to be applied here openly, as necessary recourses to the winning of the conflict. In the light of his past record, it would appear that the Rev. John Haynes Holmes should be overjoyed at the sudden concretion of democratic solidarity as represented by Britain, Russia, and the United States. But no! The implication is unmistakable that the Rev. John Haynes Holmes sees little short of debacle in this British-Russian-American coalition. Speaking frankly, it doesn't make sense.

Furthermore, the confusion inflicted on the minds of scores, hundreds, even thousands of fellow pastors who have looked upon the American Civil Liberties Union's brand of activity as quite the proper program for true followers of Christ to emulate if predatory capitalism is to be outwitted, will be pathetically bedeviled by such professional reactionism. Naturally enough, it is plain human temperament to look for a motive.

**D**OES the Rev. Holmes sincerely believe the United States and all that it represents in the world family of nations is actually going to be brought low and washed out, or does he subconsciously deplore the fecundities of this conflict to furnish some sort of woeful retaliation or reprisal on those who have been charged with assiduously promoting it?

It should not be forgotten that the Rev. John Haynes Holmes and the Rev. Rabbi Stephen S. Wise have always been leagued together in a theological understanding as to what "social gains" comprise. The Rev. Holmes and the celebrated Rabbi have frequently exchanged pulpits. Their names have appeared together on the most "progressive" of welfare committees. The Rev. Holmes, most significant of all, has constantly been a contributor to





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the Wise publication of "advanced thought" known as "Opinion," the Rev. John Haynes Holmes had the following contribution allegedly over his signature—

"NOW the Jews are actually clamoring for war again under the insane delusion that this new war can bring any different or better results than the last war. If the Jews know what is good for them, they will do everything in their power to stop this war, and especially to keep America out of it. If this war goes on, with Jews doing their part to foment and feed and idealize it, Europe will be plunged a decade hence into a horror of anti-Semitism which will make Hitler's pogroms look like a

Sunday School kindergarten. I can hear the cries that will be lifted a decade hence, if we go into this war today—"The Jews did it! They took us into the war because they hated Hitler. They own the newspapers. They run the movies. They control the banks. The Jews did it! Down with the Jews!"

ARE we who have been mere resentful spectators to the composition of this war, to assume that there can be the slightest qualm on the part of any American racial blocs as to Washington Democracy's not being able to extend full and complete protection to them, no matter what the atrocities or destruction projected to these shores?

Is the Rev. John Haynes Holmes in any way concerned in responsibility's coming home to them for promoting a war in which participation by the United States may later become a target for the most searching and sweeping investigations by our Christian citizenry?

Much would depend, of course, upon how the war progresses. The significant thought lingers that the late Otto Kahn, president of Kuhn, Loeb & Company, is reputed to have contributed some \$30,000 to the Community Church's building fund. This being, perchance, a thousand-fold restitution of a sort for the thirty pieces of silver with which Our Lord's betrayal was accomplished, its official recipient should have a natural concernment toward donors so liberal and so allegedly anxious to rectify a 19-century-old racial libel. At any rate, the Rev. John Haynes Holmes is "out" and he deplors the dilemma which America confronts.

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## Who Are to Blame

FROM North Carolina to Seattle, Washington, you can travel in these Mobilizing Moments, and hear scarcely a word of condemnation of the Nipponese, Germans or Italians. What you DO hear is the ominous growl—

"The Jews got us into this, by putting pressure on Roosevelt. All his advisers were Jews. If we've landed in a war, it's because the Jews wanted it!"

Let the torn and bleeding little children lie in the public streets upon a few occasions and the responsibility for the war can climax suddenly. Whether this element had anything to do with pushing us into the war against the Axis, is controversial. History must determine it. But there seems to be little controversy about the



fact that inasmuch as Mr. President chose to surround himself with Zionists and a fearful war resulted from their counsels, they could have stopped the United States from participating in it, had they so elected. But provenly they did not do so. Therefore the responsibility is directly up to them.

The day of the individual anti-Semite has gone by. He has played his role and accomplished his task—if he actually had a task.

The issue lies now upon the laps of the American Christians as a race.

Let the Judaists keep straight ahead, putting the "heat" on their so-called "enemies."

The time has gone by for individual eradication to do a bit of good. This is one denouement of the war which we fight, making it different from wars gone before.

Our boys are headed campwards to see the elimination of the Judaists. The Mills of God grind strangely. Someone has said that they are two revolution-printing presses!

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## From New Dealism to Commonwealth . .



WE HAVE already begun the disruptive business of altering our whole social and political economy and organizing this Republic on the Totalitarian basis for the winning of this conflict. We are making it practically impossible for the small business to function or survive.

We are regimenting all man-power between the ages of 20 and 64 and applying it to the all-out military effort with as ruthless and concerted a gesture as ever maintained in Italy, Germany or Russia. We are not only advocating the public ownership of all utilities and basic industries for the Duration, but we are acquiescing in congressional enactments making outright take-overs and condemnations legal. Lastly, we are incurring expenses which mean per capita taxation that the American citizen, no matter how affluent, cannot stand and continue to function as an economic unit. This war which the Roosevelt party seems to have connived for us from the beginning, was seemingly necessary from that party's standpoint to cover its errors of peace-time administration. Christian religionists should not quarrel with that. Doubtless in the same dilemma



## Strange Revelations

are of occurrence as this Aquarian Age comes in! The discovery of the mental gift of Clairaudience by our great university psychologists, attests the possibility that the true Christian Message as propounded by the early Church Fathers may be recoverable from Mentors in octaves of Time and Space that science has just begun to establish and penetrate. ¶ At any rate, from Somewhere have been recorded thirty-six preachments of such astounding wisdom and spiritual beauty as to offer a new and "sudden" Bible for our bedeviled times. ¶ You can never appreciate what such an announcement means until you have examined a volume known as—

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they would have sought the same means of exoneration themselves.

But what we are actually seeing happen before our eyes—and under the exigency of the conflict—is the transfer under military duress of Capitalism to Totalitarianism.

Why beguile ourselves with sophistries? Even the Rooseveltians themselves concede it. Obviously that is why they wrought it.

This Totalitarian State may or may not be successful in its military objectives, but certainly sooner or later it is bound to meet with all the obstructions and objections that come from gross mismanagement under a predominant race that has mismanaged everything to which it has ever set its hand. Its very predatory essence guarantees such mismanagement. This mismanagement in turn will compel alteration in directing personnel. When forthright Christian elements succeed to it and take it over, the few basic changes to be forthcoming by the very nature of the demand for equities, will practically produce overnight the Christian Commonwealth!

By the way, how long has it been since you read "No More Hunger"?

### "The Enemy Felleth Himself!"

NONE of this could ever have been brought to any sort of fruition unless the Israelites had first been psychopathic enough—from their racial standpoint—to let the war start and America become involved in it.

The racial, despotic aspects of negative Totalitarianism add up to recognized Communism. The heterogeneous and democratic aspects of positive Totalitarianism add up to the Christian Commonwealth.

So the Mills of Universal War begin to turn, demanding strange motive power and exuding stranger product.

New-Dealism as such, loses its identity, of course, in this convulsion now approaching. We are forging ahead, week by week and day by day toward world conditions where naught but true equity can survive.

The "internal enemy" is felling himself. He is felling himself by forging weapons and instruments which—with a few slight alterations in character of leadership—are bound to vanquish and eventually unseat him.

Go up to the first Jew on the street and say to him: "Do you know what you and your tribe are really doing? You are paving the way—with your wild New-Deal 'social experimenting'—for the early induction of the Christian Commonwealth so specifically described in



Pelley's 'No More Hunger!' Ten to one he will screech for the nearest traffic policeman and have you thrown in the hoosegow as a Nazi. Well, and what of it? How will that halt the Plan from coming in?

Nevertheless, that is the thing that seems to be happening. As for the war that we are asked to wage against Japan—not to speak of Italy, Germany and the world—it is merely the instrument which Providence employs to make of these conjectures a logical denouement.

## Three-Way World

REGARD it in any way you will, the fact remains that the truly Big Brains of the world see but one outcome to this colossal catastrophe. That is a three-way partitioning of the planet between the three dominant nations most involved. Winston Churchill may be in America with all sorts of pro-British megalomaniacs, but he can by no means stay the inevitable "fix." It is going to be a cosmic fiat that determines this new peace treaty—and the Judaists will have naught to do with it in any way whatsoever . . .



Before this thirty-week war is finished, we may easily envision the Pan-Asiatic League under the domination of Japan; the Pan-American League under domination of the United States, and the Pan-European League under the domination of Hitlerian Germany. Advanced statesmen are thinking along these lines already. We shall have three separate and distinct Monroe Doctrines—each of which calls upon its sponsor to mind its own business and let the rest of the world alone.

Britain as Britain will be an interesting relic of pre-Newdeal feudalism—a place to be visited for a summer's vacation, like Fort Ticonderoga on Lake Champlain, quaint but not important. As for the World Conspiracy that only a decade ago had the Gentile universe in dither, it may doubtless try to recoup its pushcart fortunes from the resultant junk business. The proof will be forthcoming that such antics cannot work. Gentiles really have as many brains as the Israelites—only they are a different kind of brains. They are smart without "hogging." A different type of "diplomat" entirely is going to dictate this peace treaty, and all the information pertinent to him now can be found on the following page. Bear in mind that it was "recorded" on July 21, 1929! ✪

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# SIGNIFICANT GOLDEN SCRIPTS

## Chapter 36: "The Suffering Groweth Hourly . . ."



SAY unto you, beloved, We have a great work coming; I say man hath not encompassed such since there was a nation: I say great wonders come: the nations have their parliament: they sit in a majesty: their councils have a sanity.

7 Behold the nations of the earth shall draw together and sit down as brethren; they shall not know revilings, neither wars any more; the wise ones shall lead them, they shall stroke their beards thoughtfully.

8 That parliament cometh after times of great travail, not wars as ye know them but turmoil of eternity preceding mine appearance.

9 Know that men shall be divided grievously before my reign beginneth; they will cry, We have seen the Dark One! we would flee his wrath, verily would we flee as children before a parent who is irate.

10 Others will say, Behold it is the Bright One, let us follow in His footsteps! . . .

17 Have ye ears to hear wisdoms? have a sureness that ye hear them.

18 Lay up for yourselves all knowledge, I tell you, that ye may serve well when the Great Speaking cometh: thereafter cometh greater knowledge that ye say unto the nations—

19 Lo, we are peacemakers: we give the earth increase! store your arms deeply! let the seas take contraptions that were built for destructions, make smoke of your powders, beat your swords into plowshares and your spears into pruning hooks!

20 Verily men shall hear you, they shall say, Let us do it!

21 I tell you that this nation cometh to a battlement in affairs of its spirit; it goeth not over that battlement, it skirteth not around it.

22 Disrespect for law increaseth, man slayeth his brother and suffereth no penalty, the scrivener declareth him, he hath a goodly aspect; he walketh out to lechery and payeth the scrivener wherein he declared him; the judge condemneth not, the false witness prospereth.

23 I say it is all an abomination unto me who sought out this land to be as a shibboleth to the nations.

24 I say unto it, Cease this wrongdoing, return to the godliness in affairs of vast statecraft that sat upon your fathers: give the righteous man his wages: defile not his homestead, neither wrest it from him.

25 I say, if ye hear not my words, nor do them, a suffering cometh on you such as nation hath not suffered.

26 Behold my words know mockings: the suffering groweth hourly: plagues of divers kinds break out: invention runneth riot: the wheels of cars and conveyances turn not because of obstructions on tracks and rights of way:

27 Anarchy blossometh black flowers!

28 Behold it shall come that wheat rotteth in the fields: of food there is none: false wisdoms shall arise in councils of state; they shall say in a foolishness, Let there be less that more shall accrue to us: the besotted shall hearken to them: Mammon shall endow them;

29 A time of trouble maketh its distaff to spin like unto which hath never spun since the land had a being.

30 But ye shall arise and proclaim a sweet tocsin: Speak not these blasphemies! hush ye your whoredoms! rebuke yourselves, ye judges! take up your obstructions, ye workers of mischiefs! teach mercies, not sophistries, ye learned in academies!

31 These and other tocsins shall ye speak; the cohorts shall hearken.

32 Behold ye shall rebuke the evil man in the high place: he shall cower unto you: ye shall rise up and say unto the worker of iniquity: I do know you of old! begone from my presence else I set the cohorts on you!

33 Behold ye shall set them and it shall be righteous . . .

51 Open your hearts to mine instruction on that day as never were they opened: hasten to your places before the ranks of the righteous: cry as with an augury, Let the mischief be stricken! let order ride in as on a sweet gale!

53 He who hath ears to hear, let him hear . . .

57 Take that which is given you and study it closely: engrave it on memory: write it on a mountain: go down within the lowly place and mark it on the doorstone . . .

