

Grace Wick

Volume I Number 9
Per Copy 10 Cents

The
GALILEAN
WEEKLY NEWS COMMENT

*"The Spiritual Significance
of America's Armageddon"*

for January 19, 1942



THE HAMLET OF CANA IN GALILEE, SCENE OF CHRIST'S FIRST MIRACLE
For Explanation see Page Two

CHRISTIAN INSPIRATION FOR A STRIFE-WRACKED UNIVERSE

The GALILEAN

Weekly News Comment

¶ 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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FELLOWSHIP PRESS, Inc.

Box 1477 : : : : Indianapolis, Indiana

The First Miracle

IN the second chapter of the Gospel according to St. John, we are given the following story—

“And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there; and both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus said unto him: They have no wine. Jesus said unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come. And his mother said unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it!

“And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus said unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them to the brim.

“And he said unto them, Draw out now and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it. And when the ruler of the feast had tasted of the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was—but the servants which drew the water knew—the governor of the feast called the bridegroom and said unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine till now.

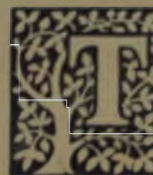
“This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him . . .”

CANA, where the foregoing first miracle occurred, is a hamlet of only a few hun-

dred souls, built on a hillside just six miles north of the Elder Brother's home town of Nazareth. The natives of northern Palestine know it today as Kana-el-Jelil.

The sketch used for the front cover of this Galilean, shows the village as it looks today, a few score stone houses inhabited principally by a settlement of Greek Christians . . .

Time of Great Trouble



TRUE Christians throughout these United States are gradually coming to realize that “the times of great trouble” have finally been reached, to affect all nations, as prophesied by the sacred clair-

voyants over three to five thousand years. The great spirit of Antichrist has been challenged in his domain of earth. He is well-nigh obsessed with the frustration he faces, and he would obviously embroil whole hemispheres in his Luciferian attempt to destroy all nations rather than relinquish his stranglehold over the least of them.

We walk squarely in the center of this great convulsion now, and should admit it for what it is. The hosts of Lucifer, gaining to their most fecund vassalage in the Jewish race, would persuade them to commandeer the nations of Christendom to help hold Palestine, their ancient home, no matter what the assaults that are launched upon it. So even from far-away America, the clean, fine, Christian young men of our race and culture must be transported, to die in massed agonies that this ancient citadel of Luciferian vassalage may be preserved. We shall see how this drama of the ages works out. But the struggle is greater than any race, vaster than any one set of nationals.

WITHOUT being religiously fanatical, we must accept that either Lucifer is due to possess this planet—and reinstate the predatory conditions everywhere prevalent before this war started—or the spirit of the Galilean Teacher must take control of His divinely promised heritage.

America must come to recognize what a deceit and subversion has been served upon her, and what a dark and burdensome time comes upon humanity if the forces of Antichrist ultimately prevail. She will probably come to such recognition “in the center of the stream.”

Depend upon it then, the readjustment is going to alter the course of the universe!

The GALILEAN MAGAZINE

"The Spiritual Significance
of America's Armageddon"

for January 19, 1942

VOLUME ONE NUMBER NINE



America Concurs In No Scheme to Regulate Earth . .



IT IS one thing to oppose and obstruct any nation's war after it is started and the enemy is hammering at the gates. All nations' laws carry penalties for such internal impediment. ✻

It is quite another for the hard-headed, pa-

triotic, and sagacious citizen to observe how a clique of vote-incited politicians may be trying to conduct such war, note their incapacities and limitations, perceive how their megalomanias may be jeopardizing the populace as a whole, and cry in sincere despair for leaders of proven talent to seize the helm of the Ship of State, steering the craft from the rocks of catastrophe. That is self-preservation.

The Constitution of our own Republic, and the decisions of our own Supreme Court, have declared in no incomprehensible terms that it shall by no means become the prerogative of one set of politicians to consider themselves infallible or say that the rank and file of the citi-

zenry may not assail their acts when their antics reveal that they fall short of their commissions. The essence of all free government is for the common man to declare in clarion tones just how he regards what his officials are doing, and if they be in error, to overhaul them sharply. ✻

THERE are, throughout the United States today, millions of capable, honest, and sincere Americans who by no means see this cataclysm that has been invited upon the Republic in the grandiose and world-crusading spirit that has so recently been vocalized by our loquacious Chief Executive.

They are men who have fought their ways upward from small beginnings, who have built great businesses by financial decorums, who have learned of human nature and its limitations by the day-to-day struggle with bias, selfishness, rancor and avarice.

These men have become great executives, not by favoritism but by merit, because they have grasped the increments to be found at times in moderation, conservatism, restraint, and true material evaluations. They know from bitter

and costly experience that it is better to set a modest and workable program and actualize it than envision a scintillating agenda of wish-fulfillment and fail in achieving the edges of it. Such men have forged to the front in industry and are considered at the moment as the Republic's basic asset.

With all due respect to the great office which he occupies, behold now comes Mr. Chief Executive, a rich man's son who has never been under the compulsion of meeting a payroll in his life, who has lived since birth in the coddlements of luxury, who has risen to pride and place through family enhancements which he has by no means merited through his personal constructive achievements, and in his aerial sacrosanct sovereignty, affects to declare that the United States which is the product of sounder men's sagacities shall embark forthwith on a crusade to all continents.

It shall abandon the paths of peace which have made it great. It shall alter completely its internal economy. It shall, in the years immediately ahead, pursue an agenda of military aggression, seek out its "enemies" across distant seas and over strange continents, lock horns with them and vanquish them.

That the Republic be engulfed in bankruptcy and misery to do this thing, offers him no particular pause.

The harder-headed citizens of the Republic decide that he elects to do this thing because he is beholden to the racial cartel that has from the first considered him its liegeman.

He presumes to regulation of the earth in their interest, it seems, and whosoever would have none of it is suspected of sedition.

That then, is the contest. We must see how it works out.



FROM time to time over the past twenty-one months, this Mr. President has gone to trouble to make speeches. They have been speeches of opinion. They have set forth at length how he regarded the world's affairs. The world's affairs have by no means pleased His Excellency. It has been a world not dominated by those of His Excellency's backing and persuasion.

For nationals afar to challenge the dominance of those of Mr. President's backing and persuasion, is a threat to the traditions and insti-

tutions of the Fathers—Mr. President has made that clear in months and months of verbose and inflammatory utterances.

Now from his provocative remarks has come war—stern, brutal, ruthless—and from war has evolved the self-motivated policy of an expeditionary force of American soldiers for every battlefield on earth—where those not of Mr. President's backing and persuasion may offer combative legions.

The cost, he declares, in the drone of the small-town auctioneer, will be a mere fifty-six billion dollars for the next year.

It has all been decided—in the minds of Mr. President and the bloc for whom he would fight the battles of "liberty."

BUT by no means do the hard-headed men who have been the Builders of America concur in this crusade of Mr. President's to supervise the earth.

They cannot discern Abraham Lincoln doing it. And all real builders of America are the progeny of Lincoln.

They have witnessed Mr. President, after nine years of stewardship, unable to regulate the affairs of his own Republic. They behold him surrounded by cliques of nepotists, theorists and arm-chair soldiers, suspiciously embracing war to enable them to cover their own faulty commissions over nine years of incompetence and economic debacle.

They cannot see men successfully waging war who have shown themselves unable successfully to wage the peace.

And behind them stands the great silent army of America's plain people. It does not concur, either, in this grandiose program of supervising the universe according to New Deal and British standards.

LET us be honest with ourselves and with our progeny and our allies. There is not the slightest enthusiasm anywhere in all America for this war—with the sole exception of the Jewish ghetto sections of our swollen cities. And those ghettos will not fight. Gentile boys from factory and farm must do the fighting.

We are up against an unnatural, unwanted, and unreasonable cataclysm. Men by the millions in stores and offices—and women in homes—are saying this same thing. It is not opposition to government that they would express. It is opposition to policies of an Administration with which they are not in sympathy. It has forfeited their confidence.

The newspapers tell us there was cheering in Congress when Mr. President announced his program—which was supposed thereby to become the program for 130 million commoners—of going to all corners of the earth and “hunting down” the enemy to his extermination. If there was not such cheering, then the report was a lie, calculated to deflect the populace to Mr. President’s program. If there was such cheering, it by no means reflected the enthusiasms of those who had sent their representatives to the Congress to conserve their best interest. It discloses how far afield those representatives have traveled, as conscientious delegates of the voters who empowered them. The populace is not cheering—in these days of martial madness. The plain men and women of America, particularly across the Middle-west, are disgruntled and disconcerted. How is this Gargantuan project ever coming out? How shall they pay the expenses entailed? ✚ The feeling prevails that we should never have let ourselves become involved in the first place. But we have become involved—in a politicians’ scrimmage. The thing that concerns Mr. and Mrs. America just now is to Keep the Flag Flying. How can we do that? What should be our immediate policy, in view of the catastrophic “edge” which the enemy seems to have gotten upon us to the moment?

Scaring the Enemy with Rams’ Horns

IN HIS most recent address to the nation, His Excellency clarions for 185,000 airplanes, 120,000 tanks, 55,000 anti-aircraft guns, and 10,000,000 tons of shipping to be turned out under the war economy of the United States within the next two years. “Let no man say that it cannot be done,” he orates. “It can be done, and we are embarked upon it.” He adds that he hopes the government heads of Tokio and Berlin are listening in and taking note of his paper figures that are his answer to the bombing of the Hawaiian Islands, December 7th. This stupendous armament is not for home defense. It is obviously intended to be dispatched to all parts of the earth, together with men, to vanquish those whose policies do not square with London’s or Washington’s.

This somewhat fantastic program is intended to make the United States the world’s “arsenal of democracy” and to cost American taxpayers 56 billion dollars more in the next year. He said nothing about such grandiose change to a military economy covering up the debacle of the New Deal’s juggling with prosperity ✚ A long time ago the people of Mr. President’s persuasion and backing were reputed to have taken Jericho by the blowing of trumpets. He would seem to run true to their racial tactics.

Fetters of Carnage for a Free People

THERE are not lacking men of practical achievements across this nation who are inclined to identify this sort of thing as mere campaign oratory to intimidate or perturb Tokio or Berlin. Frankly, they are deploring it as exaggeration that hurts the American cause more than it helps. Men in His Excellency’s position should be too proud and dignified to indulge in exaggeration in the slightest particular. Their altitudinous office commands nothing less. Tokio or Berlin doubtless will not be either intimidated or perturbed in the slightest by such astronomical predictions regarding America’s war effort. The statesmen of those capitals, veterans at war by now, must know certain things which the rank and file of Americans do not—and probably will not be told. . . .



FIRST, 185,000 airplanes call for rubber in prodigious quantities for landing wheels—and our Administration has short-suited itself on rubber by the war with Japan, the closing of the East Indian shipping routes, and the loss of the Philippines. The nation that lets its hetman brag of making 185,000 airplanes, hasn’t got the rubber to equip even the neighborhood’s laundry and butcher cart. Experts say that two to three years will be required to mantle the plants and grow the crops of raw materials to produce synthetic rubber. Tell us, Your Excellency, do you propose to shoe this vast air-armada with our bathroom hot-water bottles? Must we have heaps of

stair-mats and babies' stork sheeting on our courthouse lawns in order to facilitate the ultimate bombing of our foes from their national capitals? Ah, the horrors of war!

But granted the rubber shortage could be overcome, how about the pilots for those 185,000 planes? Unless we intend to give them all to Britain and Russia—a congenital weakness, it seems, with the current Administration—we shall need 185,000 trained pilots to make them effective in the air, and to serve the purposes for which they were manufactured. By rights we should have three pilots in reserve for each pilot at the stick of a flying ship—which means 740,000 trained pilots to man them.

Hard-boiled aviation experts know that it takes at least four years to properly train a real fighting flyer, unless we propose to send up these big and costly ships and have them cracked up out of hand by a lot of green boy-flyers.



OF the machine tools and the coordination necessitated to lay these 185,000 planes on the "apron," little need be said. At present, making less than 1,000 planes per month, the confusion and bottle-necking inspired by our present political regime seeking to become industrial overnight, is painful to talk about. Tokio and Berlin, having had experience in these matters, must be more inclined to sympathize with the rank and file of Americans that must certainly encounter some discouraging disillusion as practical factors enter in to make His Excellency's forecast the least bit ironical.

IF THIS nation could produce only 25,000 airplanes—really produce them—of all types, and keep them strictly at home for defense purposes during the coming two years, with experts to man them, it would be accomplishing a notable program. As Lindbergh has said, it would have all the aircraft it required to keep the carnage out of this Western Hemisphere. The difference, according to His Excellency's figures, is 160,000 planes—that are evidently to be created out of hand, by a wave of the political wand.

How sick the sensible public is getting of the whole of it! . . .

It undermines all confidence in Administration leadership to meet up with such fantastic production figures and expect that there is not going to be a fearful let-down in morale when

the exaggeration is compared with the subsequent achievement.

The public has the uneasy feeling that the same old New Deal demagogues and political alibi-artists are still in control—only this time according their program to the war-demands of life, death and foreign vassalage as they encounter habitual failure.

Our Dilemma and Our Policy . .

WHAT this journal is pleading for, is sanity, sobriety and non-bragging efficiency in its national leaders, both political and industrial, at this time. It recommends as the canny program to be followed,



that the paramount demand on leadership during the coming two years is to Keep the Flag Flying, to keep the territorial integrity of the United States intact, to preserve our plain people from too much hardship's destroying their morale completely before the conflict has actually begun, to prepare and prosecute a program of defense armament that can be practically and positively produced, to make it a penal offense under the law to send one solitary item of such defense armament out of the Western Hemisphere, to prepare the Americas for a siege behind an unassailable bastion of repulsing strength, to conserve instead of squandering our precious resources as they now exist, to engage in no crusades at this time to regulate the earth but to concentrate on rehabilitating the internal affairs of our Republic so that if the war condition should maintain across the world for the coming generation, that Republic can weather it without life becoming insufferable and producing the disruption of internal complications.

TRULY clever leadership would not boast, brag, threaten, or caterwaul over what this Republic is "going" to do, bethinking that the foes of America are going to plunge into international boot-quaking in consequence. That sort of braggadocio is so typically Jewish that it will doubtless draw but a cynical smile—and not much else—from the type of enlightened statesmen that has maintained a paramount position in this strife to the moment.

To talk about going forth in all the world and

"hunting the enemy" when we cannot vanquish him to the moment in our own Philippines, scarcely raises us as a people in the estimation of our antagonists.

There is nothing cowardly—having been maneuvered into a war by a parcel of irresponsible politicians—in grasping realistically what we as a nation are confronting, to appreciate what it can mean to us to try the exploit of vanquishing both Europe and Asia by force or arms, to consider both the welfare and resources of our own people, and to set about perfecting a program that will enable them to live with reasonable decency and security over the next dozen years while we observe how this universal mess is going to terminate.

One Million Fighters Are All We Can Raise

IF CONDITIONS maintain in continents abroad such as Administration propagandists have described to us, then their own internal economies can achieve what would otherwise cost us millions of lives and dollars. If they do not, then we have been lied to, and are being progressively lied to, with each week that passes. We have at the most, man-power available without plunging the Republic into internal chaos, that can assemble, become trained and be ready within an hour's summoning, to the figure of something like 1,000,000 combatants. It is a truism of war today that it takes sixteen men behind the lines to support and service one man pushing forward with a bayonet. That would mean 16 million men engaged in war activities, out of a total of 25 million adult males in the American census. Twelve million men would thus be left to maintain charge of the country's normal concerns.

What we might do with 1,000,000 combatants—our top figure at the most—is all that we should permit to concern us over the two to five years ahead. But our first thought, even so, should be to hold them in reserve and conserve the security which they represent as a force, until they are equipped down to the last rifle, pair of socks and company alarm-clock. Efficient leadership would be silent leadership. It would do these things quietly and with a deadly ability. It would beat no tom-toms and do no screamings for overseas consumption—that probably does not consume. It would

not "jazz up" the public mind one iota more than it is "jazzed up" at present. It would look to the mass welfare of our whole people from day to day, and leave fancy spatterings about fantastic exploits to the ever-current lunatic fringe.

Keep the Flag Flying Is Our First Concern

BY GETTING our heads out of the clouds and our feet on the ground, putting as much stability as possible into the national scene instead of the reverse, attempting programs that are sure of fulfillment,



making no claims or statements that call for elastic imaginations, reorganizing our internal economy so that our Republic can endure on our island continent even if war becomes the universal condition from now till the end of Time—we can keep our flag flying and be in a position to throw real weight behind ultimate international settlement as acute militarism breaks down abroad by the very weight of its civic unnaturalness.

It would not be accommodating the Jewish psychology, of course, which wants noise, headlines, chest-pounding—a la Franklin—and chance-taking as the epitome of effort in racial defense. But it would stand the chance of piloting our Republic through the mined waters of world embroilment, reasonably unscathed.



Instead, should we rip the whole mechanism of the internal economy to blts in a twelvemonth, scoop together great shiploads of raw troops, and bundle them off abroad, produce 185,000 airplanes without wheels, 120,000 tanks without motors, and 10,000,000 tons of shipping without any place for it to sail but through whole banks of Japanese and Nazi submarines, until we find ourselves in precisely the position that Britain is at present: In the throes of empire-disintegration, sprawled, buffeted, bumped, and being aggressively pounded to pieces?

In other words, while war is supposed to be a colossus of forward movement, and an aim at shattering the enemy so terribly that he sues for peace, should there be a blinking of the fact that we as a people —Turn to Page 10

Little Lessons in Aquarian S

WHAT YOU MUST

HERE ARE many things about War that the man in the street does not understand. It is time that he should . . .

In the first place, the term itself comes from the old Saxon-Teutonic word "werre" or "werran" and strange to say, means simply "to confound." Acceptedly it now means the armed conflict of States in which each seeks to impose its will upon the other by force. States do this thing—or at least whatever leaders may be at the head of States do it—because there is no overlording power in the universe to restrain or prohibit them ✧

It is a fundamental of international etiquette that all States are to be considered sovereign unto themselves, no matter what their size or resources, so long as their political governments are recognized. "Sovereign" means "supreme authority" even in its Latin-French derivations ✧

We get the condition in mortal society therefore where two States, each claiming supreme authority as the essence of their composition, find such supremacy a moot point. They cannot both be supreme unless they are teamed up in an alliance against other States, when it is the alliance and not its members that lays claim to the supremacy. The question of supremacy comes up for decision. Which actually "is" supreme?

War is supposed to leave no doubt about the matter. That State is supreme that can do as it pleases without restraint's being inflicted in any form by other States. . . .

TO MAKE such decision unchallengeable, or rather without qualifications or reservations, war is the concerted business of the destruction of the assets and resources of each State by the other as it can, in order that the offending State may have no grounds for the claim to supremacy—or sovereignty.

But by no means is it a blind struggle between mobs of individuals, without guidance or coherence, but a conflict of well organized

masses, moving with a view to intelligent co-



operation, acting under impulse of a single will and directed against a definite objective. In a strong and skilful hand such organization can be irresistible; in the

hands of a novice or bungler, it can be as fatal to the State attempting the organization as to the challenging rival that opposes it.

The fatal defect in deciding sovereignties by the program of war therefore is, that such States prove their contentions to supremacy not so much by chattels or manpower as by knowing how to use that which they have, most intelligently.

A State may have the internal wealth of a Croesus, and its lands extend halfway around the planet. But if it does not know how best to use what it possesses, its tremendous repositories of wealth fall prey to the State that does. We can say then, that War is a matter of proving up of sovereignties, and sovereignties are a question of proving which people have the most adroit leadership or know how to use what they possess most cannily.

This last paragraph is something for the people of the United States to ponder. . . .

Do WE know how to use what we possess?

A THIRD fundamental of War is, that the instant its existence has been acknowledged by the contending parties, either by formal declaration or an overt act, it becomes the sole and unqualified business of those having it in charge on either side to make the destruction of assets and resources so positive and devastating that the other side will say, "We concede that the sovereignty in this matter reposes in you and not in ourselves. Now what is the nature of the will-power that you would impose upon us who are no longer able

Statesmanship and Economics

KNOW ABOUT WAR

to champion our sovereignty and have seen that it is spurious?"

The war therefore that is pursued under a strong and skilful hand follows a definite program. Such strong and skilful hand analyzes and determines, not so much what the weakest or most vulnerable point of attack may be in the organized forces of the opponent, but what concentration of political or material power epitomizes the sovereignty which it vaunts. It proceeds to go for that concentration and demolish it.

Therefore, if one of the parties rests its claim to sovereignty on the superiority of its navy, the single objective of its rival will be to sink that navy in the shortest possible time.

If one of the parties rests its claim on the superiority of its territorial organization—which means mainly its military or political organization—the single objective of its rival will be to point its attacking units directly for its Capital and capture and occupy such national headquarters with minimum outlay of time and effort to itself.

WHEN we get in-
to the detail of
how these things are
accomplished in one
case or the other, we
get into the question
of Tactics, and we
are not so much occupied with the subject
of Tactics for the moment. Tactics alter, any-
way, from generation to generation and from
war to war.

What concerns us at present is this stern fun-
damental: When a great naval sovereignty,
say like Britain or Japan, sees its fleets cut to
pieces, either by loss of vessels or the impair-
ment of their fighting efficiency, the question
of its supremacy has been decided. Therefore
it has lost such war. When a great territorial
sovereignty, say like Germany or the United



States, sees its armies disorganized or decimated, it too has had its supremacy decided and has lost the contest.

True, the admission of defeat may not be forthcoming in the first half-day after such naval or military reverse, but the question of sovereignty—or supremacy—having been decided, what ensues can only be maneuverings of remnants of that power which first gave substance to the claim of superiority.

THE SPRAWLY and boondoggly aspects of America's war effort in the face of the foregoing fundamentals, old as the sword itself, ought to give the average citizen of this moment pause.

In the first place, our political Administration so handled its foreign policy, that it made the question of naval supremacy in the Pacific a moot point with the Japanese, while at the same time—fully aware that Japan was a treaty-ally of Germany and Italy—it made the question of military supremacy on the continent of Europe a moot point with the Axis governments.

At once it became demonstrated that Japan, from the naval standpoint, handled "that which she had" with more skill than we. By taking the aggressive in Hawaii, Hongkong, the Philippines and Singapore, and holding it to this moment, she proved which sovereignty had best claim to that qualification in the Orient.

When Mr. President, in collaboration with Mr. Churchill therefore says that we will reorganize our forces and probably in 1943 sally forth and wrest Japan's gains away from her, he is admitting in substance—and in the terminologies of War—that the United States has lost the conflict which began at Pearl Harbor on December 7th, and what he is doing in practical politics is promising the American people, and threatening the obviously successful Nipponese with, a second war of the same nature in another year, provided we are then capable of waging it.

As for the declaration of war upon the territor-

ial basis—it being almost a physical impossibility for our infantry forces to make landing upon the Nazi-fortified continent of Europe, and therefore the political capitals of the Axis countries being almost immune from assault—so long as the Axis can continue to hold and fortify Europe's landing ports, war exists in that direction only upon paper.



TO SAY that you are waging war upon a nation whose sovereignty you cannot affect in the remotest particular, is to fight in sophistries. What we as Americans under the President are doing

at the present time is preparing for a true war at some distant date, while a condition of paper war exists in reality now.

This condition of academic war, or War in Name Only, permits of internal regulations and stipulations that make such preparations easier for the authorities to effect. At the same time it does handicap and circumscribe those authorities in their freedom of preparation insofar as outside countries are involved. In other words, to illustrate practically, our Administration can call forth a million infantry conscripts and proceed to train them for a real conflict in 1943 or 1945, but under the same prerogatives, it finds itself automatically cut off from such vital supplies as silk, tin, and rubber that must be imported.

Little of this is waging war—in that movement has begun on both sides toward a sharply defined objective. It is preparing to wage war under internal conditions that have both their advantages and disadvantages, their assets and their liabilities.

Politicians never look over-deeply into such fraught matters; they are occupied with getting personal effects of a popular nature with those who maintain them in profitable office. Unfortunately in our Way of Life, the politician reigns supreme. By means of his supremacy, he is in a position to prevent real leadership from coming to the fore to perform efficiently the things that he bungles. He penalizes such leadership as criminal challenge to organized government.

So we have the constitutional monarchies and republics like England and the United States "muddling through" as they phrase it.

In countries like Japan and Germany, leadership comes first and politics are subordinate. Nevertheless, such are the basic differences in the sovereignties that contest one another's claims to supremacy at present. Having said that, respecting the current Armageddon of the hemispheres, we have said the decalogue. What to do about it at this late day, is another treatise entirely. But let the common citizen not disregard the foregoing analysis of the situation that the United States confronts. Academic War is not war at all; it is merely civic restriction. Actual war is war that proceeds to demolish and exterminate at once such assets as prompt a State to lay claim to its sovereignty.

We are truly preparing for another war in 1943 or 1945, under a political oligarchy that confuses legislative power with leadership. Unfortunately for us, and due to the machinations of men who do not seem to be aware of these things, we have invited a condition where it is now lawful under international jurisprudence for even the preparations to be disrupted.

Meantime, with politics subordinate to leadership in those nations we have made our foes, we await their aggressions, hoping against hope they will be delayed till we "use what we've got" with a bit more ability in concrete application. And that is that!

To Keep the Flag Flying, Our First Concern

(Continued from Page 7)

are not far removed from Custer's position on the Little Big Horn.

If we were not ready to go into war, or to wage a war, when the outside attack came upon us, is not the sane and sensible thing to do to accept the martial strictures that exist, while protecting our continental position till world denouement swings to our advantage? This is not defeatism. It is "stick-it-out-ism." It is recognizing and admitting the world as it is and proceeding according to a policy of using the brains instead of the larynx, of employing with maximum intelligence that which we have, of refusing to jeopardize the whole Republic's existence and longevity for the debatable chance of whipping Europe and Asia by sheer force of military might when our current state of equipment has demonstrated that we are too impotent to hold the Philippines!

The Administration Needs Mule-Sense

COLD, hard, realistic mule-sense applied to our Federal Administration just now, would concentrate on preserving this America of ours as the final and deciding cache of world-power against the day when the other countries of the earth exhaust themselves and their own soldiery, and far-flung dominances begin to reach the point where they prove unworkable.

Let the rest of the world engage in any sort of screwball conquerages it elects—ourselves excepted—we should be trimming our own Ship of State to ride out the gale! . . .

There is small jingoism—granted!—in calling attention to what plight we are in, if we embark on this crusade and ingloriously lose. Mr. President seems to think that we cannot possibly lose, and proves it with a particular fire-eating speech and a budget of costs that resembles Einstein's astronomy. But past experience with American politics puts a wide breach between campaign oratory and what can be expected from politicians in actual performance. Uniformly they are men who settle problems by making speeches. Businessmen settle problems by getting out the product. ♣ Inevitably there must arise a sentiment in this nation for the exact antithesis of everything that current Administration leadership is recommending. Disillusion must provoke it if naught else.



Has Satan Been "Bound?"

SUNDRY persons given to theological enigmas marvel at times that "Satan" is so stupid as to erect an economic structure that automatically defeats itself as it proceeds to ever-wilder excesses of financial and industrial bedlam. Has this "Satan" no brains? Does he aspire to rulership of a wholly wrecked world? If so, what satisfaction could he possibly get out of it? What logic would there be in gaining to possession of a planet whereon life is unworkable? Most of all, if there truly be a Satan, as Holy Writ attests, why does he not motivate some

master-mind incarnate in a human being who, under satanic counsel, would provide the Luciferian people with an "out" from what begins to shape up as a suicidal situation?

But despite all the masses of 'practical-minded' leaders in life today, there is no such master-mind. And the result is bedlam, weekly growing worse. Here is a thought that has been suggested—

St. John on Patmos witnessed a series of symbolisms that indicated that in the 'closing days' Satan would be bound for a thousand years. After the thousand years had run, he would be loosed 'for a little time' pending his final destruction. But what if—with the opening of this Aquarian Dispensation—which some modern prophets specify as having begun in 1844, and which is due to run through a Pass-Over period of 186 years, Satan was bound and is actually bound at the present moment?

WHAT if this fact—that the "binding" of Satan had been already accomplished—accounts for the fact that Lucifer is now unable to direct his cohorts intelligently, therefore do we have ten thousand Little

Men running around in circles, bottle-necking one another and getting exactly nowhere. ♣ The Aquarian, of course, considers Satan not to be a literal personage so much as Set-un, the "spirit of Disorder in Governments." Well, suppose that too had begun to be "bound"? ♣ What if all this confusion that now seems rampant across the five continents were merely the Adjustment Period, Satan, "the spirit of Disorder in Governments" or no, having already been made impotent and what we are witnessing is the more correct and orderly establishment of a divine security among men of all races? It is a thought for consideration. Perhaps the devil has already been blitzed! ♣



Britons, Like Yanks, Don't Get It . . .

FEW of us Americans realize how tight and drastic is the news censorship regarding affairs in England. Because the news is blacked out, and the Germans have suspended their air raids for the winter season, we think that nothing is happening there. With no more

shipping losses being reported, we gain to the notion—subconsciously—that shipping losses have stopped, that the war has gone into some sort of stalemate for Great Britain, concerning the home base at least. As a matter of fact, European short-wave reports have it that the British are losing quite as much shipping per week as she has lost since the war began. For instance last month saw the alleged destruction of 3 cruisers, 8 destroyers, 7 submarines, and 1 aircraft carrier. "Damaged" were 6 cruisers, 5 destroyers, 2 submarines, and 7 freight vessels. Yes, indeed, the war goes on! . . .

But the more perturbing thing to us Americans is report of a reputed fuss in Parliament the other morning. Some mere commoner got up on his feet and demanded to know since when, and by whose authority, the government of the British Isles and the British Empire, and the British Empire's war, had been transferred to Washington, D. C.

What is going on in the upper brackets of international Jewry, both British and American, that the mere taxpaying gentry of the two nations is not being told about?

By what constitutional authority is any amalgamation, military or otherwise, being effected at all? We don't want England moving in on us. England is a distinct international liability. She has lost her war and is trying secretly to get us to pay for it.

Why Should Britons Have Deciding "Say"?

FROM Cleveland, O. comes the following letter of sincere and legitimate protest in respect to what seems to be going on in Washington, confirming that the representatives of a foreign nation

have "taken us over" without the amalgamation having received the sanction of our native populace—

"Yesterday F—— K—— informed me that a friend of his invented a hand-truck, such as is used in shops and freight depots. This man and his partner went to Washington, D. C. to get a patent on the truck. When advised at the patent office that they should get somebody to vouch for them—something new in patent procedure apparently—they called on Mrs. Congresslady Bolton, who directed them to a certain street and number that was a fine new office apartment. They were met at the door by

a snappy English officer in full uniform. After explaining their mission to him, he said, "Well, I don't know. That may not be in the defense class. I'll have to wire London." Is England even running the affairs of our national patent office at the present time? Think of having to "wire London" as to whether two Americans could get a patent for a new truck out of their own Republic's patent office! Wouldn't it make your blood boil? This under the New-Dealers! And all that Benedict Arnold ever did was to make a wholly unsuccessful attempt to sell out West Point! Sell out the whole country to the same British and you are only a 'social planner and an anti-Hitler strategist."

What Washington Would Probably Say

IF GEORGE Washington were alive today, and a congressional committee should load into a car and go over for an afternoon's call at Mount Vernon for his advice as to what the military policies of this Republic in the present world battlement should be, can you conceive of his approving in the slightest degree any proposals to dispatch American manpower and resources to the twenty foreign battle-fronts of the earth, to the utter neglect of our millions at home?



"Gentlemen," we can hear the Father of His Country saying in somewhat haughty manner, "you have let yourselves become involved with two of the world's most powerful nations on two battle-fronts. The task of thrashing them on their own territory—at the end of a 3,000 to 6,000 mile supply line, seems almost too Herculean to contemplate. True, you may try it, if you wish to hazard the entire existence of the Republic, but you are not utilizing the greatest military asset that Divine Providence has put into your hands, your continental isolation.

"War is won by getting the greatest possible amounts of fighters and supplies to strategic points, and getting there first. But it is doubtful if you can 'get there first' in this instance. The enemy has already gotten there. Moreover, as you enter the war, the enemy has the preponderance of men and supplies. What

you are doing assays to me as a proposal that might have come from the Congress while I was waiting the winter out in Valley Forge—equipping a force to go over and vanquish the British Empire when we could scarcely rout the Red Coats out of Philadelphia. If there were any equipping of foreign legions to be pursued, I could the better have used such for the equipping of the Valley Forge heroes whose naked feet were leaving blood-prints in the snow ✚

“Granted that you have brought war upon the Republic as result of your bungling, poker-playing diplomacy, my counsel would be to conserve and concentrate your resources and prepare the Republic for the tussle that might the better be won nearer the home base.

“If the enemy then loses that tussle by reason of extending his lines too far, then you should be prepared to drive him back without stopping and without a distraction, clear to his own home capital. After all, what you wish to accomplish is the security and welfare of your home electorate—anything else would make you traitors to your trust. Very well, order their lives and economy smoothly and with minimum upset into a clean and efficient compactness, keeping the flag flying over the home terrain at any cost, but not being afraid to be patient and bide the opportune moment for a decisive stroke. Don't underestimate your enemies—as your propagandists have a bad weakness for doing—but at the same time do not think to frighten them into abandoning the war or lessening their effort by grandiose and bombastic speeches that only raise their contempt of your leaders for their obvious impracticality ✚

“Remember, men who make speeches rarely distinguish themselves at anything else—or the speech would not be projected to take the place of the act.

“**T**HAT'S the best that I can say to you, gentlemen. But it appears to me that you are launching upon the business of preparing to construct fire-fighting apparatus after your homes and barns have caught fire. Let us hope that after you have your apparatus tested as well as manned, there will be something other than a series of empty cellar-holes into which to pitch your water. Goodday, gentlemen! I wouldn't have permitted the Republic to get into the embroilment in the first place!” ✚



How Much Is 56 Billion Dollars?

APPROPRIATION follows appropriation in the Congress, all under the excuse of war needs and despite the fact that billions already appropriated have by no means been allocated. The burden of taxation now hits the small wage-earner, while Mr. White House Spokesman refers to more and more “sacrifices.” But the little fellow, making \$25 to \$30 a week, and supporting his dependents, cannot make sacrifices, even though he be patriotic-minded. It takes all he is earning for him to “get by” at present . . .



What seems to be in prospect is, that if the sacrifices that Mr. White House Spokesman refers to so glamorously call for a 15 to 22 percent reduction in the common citizen's revenue, and he cannot live on the lowered income, he is going to unionize and strike to have a living wage restored. In other words, he is going to demand from his employer about the same sum that the government is taking from him in taxes. This means that the employer must increase the cost of his product, whatever it may be, because he too has not the resource to make up the shortage. So the goods go out to the consumer at the higher prices—provided Leon Henderson approves—but the public revenues being depleted, the consumer can only acquire that much less of them. So the entire industrial scene slows down, glut arrives afresh, and “hard times” are returned automatically ✚

The system is imbecile from beginning to end! We are already in debt over 60 billion dollars. Mr. White House Spokesman gives it out that we must be prepared to spend 56 BILLION dollars more, this coming fiscal year, to see the Hitlerian enemy of the Israelites whipped ✚ But has anybody any notion of how much is being asked for? Try and get this picture—

IT TAKES 64 silver dollars, eight each way, to make one square foot of dollars. It takes 6 silver dollars to make a pile one inch high, or 72 to make a pile one foot high.

A pile of silver dollars then, one foot square and one foot high, would contain 64 times 72 silver dollars—or \$4,608. One cubic foot of dollars contains that many.

Now then, suppose the sum that Mr. White

"Why I Believe the Dead Are Alive!"



THESE are the days that presage a great revival of interest in Spiritism, Psychological Research, and the survival of the human soul after the change called "death." Thousands of sons, brothers, husbands—and perhaps even fathers—may be killed in the great war-convulsion which has engulfed our

Republic. The paramount question assailing their survivors will be, "Are they still alive? What is the nature of the octave into which they have gone?"

Pelley's Book About Survival

In it you will discover most of the answers to the marvels of Life and Death that may have perplexed you. Read what Pelley has to relate of his intensive researches into these spiritual octaves. Every one of the 300 or more pages will fascinate you. You will be unable to put down the volume until completed.

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"THE FOG"



WHEN *Main Street* appeared twenty or more years ago, the publishers of a New York magazine called Pelley in and offered him a thousand dollars for an article reviewing it. Pelley tried to read Sinclair Lewis's "success" but threw it aside in indignation as a

libel on the American small town. "I'm going to write the answer to *Main Street*," he told his editors, "even if it means doing a whole novel of my own." By the end of 1921 he had completed *THE FOG*. From 1921 to 1925 it went into seventeen printings, sold over a hundred thousand copies, and made its author \$46,000.

It takes a boy and a girl through the "fog" of adolescence until they have found themselves culturally—an outstanding love story. Recently Fellowship Press acquired the original plates and have run off 1,000 copies more for those who may not have read this novel twenty years bygone.

Cloth binding. Per copy \$2



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House Spokesman has just asked for, from the Congress, could be converted into silver dollars and piled up neatly into a column at the rate of \$4,608 for each mounting foot that such column lifted. How high a column would contain 56 billion dollars?

That column would mount into the zenith exactly 2,031 miles!

THINK of a column of solid silver dollars over two thousand miles high!

And we are already in debt—at Mr. White House Spokesman's instigation—another column so high that if it were constructed in the city of Washington, D. C., and toppled directly westward, its topmost dollars would spatter all over Los Angeles, California!

That gives you some idea of the financial plight of the United States, with a dozen AEF's being considered to "hunt down the enemy on all fronts wherever we can find him" . . .

Pay it back?

When—and with what?

10 Million Soldiers



THE ARM-CHAIR warriors of Washington talk largely and airily of the United States' putting five to ten million soldiers behind England to "fight the battle of democracy" against Hitlerism.

Getting down to hard-headed facts and figures, just what is this exploit that reads so indubitable in the pro-Jewish propaganda? Any military man worth his salt in the present day will confide to you—if you can get him to talk without glancing over his shoulder to see if a politician is eavesdropping—that for every fighting man on the firing line, or engaged in aggressive hostilities, there must be sixteen men backing him up either in supply lines or along the reverse route to the munitions factories starting the implements of war toward his hands.

Now if we are to take soberly the statement that we are going to have a fighting force of ten million soldiers to send overseas sooner or later, that means we must have a force behind the lines of 160 million men to keep that army of aggression serviced in the field. The United States has a total population of 131 millions—men, women, children, and aliens. Actually, by the census, the population of the United States is divided roughly into fifty million adults and seventy million minors, with

another ten million aliens who do not acknowledge allegiance to this country and cannot be counted as nationals in time of war.

These fifty million adults are almost equal as to sexes—meaning that there are something like twenty-five to twenty-eight million males of every classification and physical state.

If sixteen men are required "behind the lines" for every fighting man in the lines, it would mean that the utmost man-power the United States would have available would be 1,375,000 gun-firing soldiers. And this would hold only in the event that every last male throughout the whole nation were directly engaged in servicing such fighters. In such a situation, wherefrom come the males to keep the country's internal economy going so that the affairs of life maintain with enough efficiency and profit to sustain the war effort financially?

Of course it is argued at once that Japan, Germany, and Russia have all put more actual combatants into the field than the American all-out figure of 1,375,000, but combatants should not be confused with "men in uniform." Millions of the 16 to 1 servicers of combatants behind the lines may be in uniform and therefore classed as "under arms." By no means does it follow that they are actual fighters

We as a Republic of twenty-five to twenty-eight million males, can muster at the most 1,375,000 actual combatants. The moment we try to draft and train more than these, we must be short-suiting the armed forces in the "backers up" who are just as essential to the winning of a war as the men who go over the top with rifles.

To talk of five to ten million soldiers, therefore, means taking twenty to forty percent of our total man power out of industrial and economic circulation, but actually obtaining only 625,000 actual combatants, even so

When we come to consider too, that for every specific combatant that carries a rifle bayonet-first toward an oncoming enemy, there must be transported seven tons of supplies and equipment, we get into figures so astronomical for a 5- to 10-million army that even the New Deal mathematics break down.

However, there is some comfort in the thought that five to ten million of our Americans can never be sent overseas to fight Hitler, Japan, or anybody else.

We simply don't have them to send, and leave any semblance of a country to keep them combatants

"A Terrific Volume"

Earth Comes!



FOUR times each year the Fellowship Press issues a deluxe volume on the most profound phases of Cosmic Fundamentals for readers who may be particularly interested in metaphysics. Previous books of note in such series have been *Behold Life* and *Thinking Alive*. This past month deliveries started on *Earth Comes*—an examination of Material Creation that delves back into the very origins of Matter and Planetary Beginnings. If you have ever had doubts about the truth of creation as described in the Jewish "Holy" Scriptures, a reading of *Earth Comes* will open a new world of entrancing research to you. Science is proving Jewish explanations of the beginnings of things to be absolutely spurious. Now comes a presentation of sounder truth that will amaze you. Only 800 copies have been printed. They are \$4 each—and worth it!

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CHRIST . . . As Pilate Saw Him!

As Reported by Pilate to Caesar



DO YOU recall the stupendous story published in the REALITY Magazine for May, 1939, from an old manuscript alleged to be reposing at present in the Vatican Library, wherein Pilate, Roman Governor of the Province of Judea, affects to give his own private and confidential version of the betrayal and trial of Jesus called Christ? Nothing that has been put out by this printing-house in recent years made a greater sensation. Copies of REALITY for that month and issue were quickly exhausted.

Now in a Pocket Brochure

The story has been lately republished in a 32-page booklet for wide public circulation, for the consolation it affords true Galileans of the Christ's actuality.

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SIGNIFICANT GOLDEN SCRIPTS

Chapter 101: "Why Not See a Journey?" . .



APPY is the man who maketh his home among the tents of the valiant; happy is he who doeth that which is pleasing to those who dwell amid the Light;

2 Voices shall he hear when his heart is in the shadows; anthems shall he raise when no comforts come with circumstance.

3 Whosoever hath founded his life upon a principle hath done it upon a rock.

4 My beloved, hear my voice: except ye become as those who have Lifted Up Their Voices, ye shall not know radiance that shineth from above.

5 I have talked and ye have listened: I have spoken and ye have heard: I have sent you my message, ye have used it as a principle;

6 What cometh now but the glory of recompense?

7 My beloved, I charge you not for things left undone but for precipitant desires; holy is the man who walketh not impatiently: happy is the man who can keep a tryst with Time.

8 Except ye become as children, ye cannot know the thoughts of a child, which hath all Time in its keeping, years that are endless.

9 What would ye of me? Goodly company cometh unto you, goodly substance visiteth on you: goodly companionship ye have in one another: all things are added to those who do good.

10 When the mighty have fallen, who will show mercy?

11 Have ye not lingered by the wayside when there were harvests to be gathered? think ye that circumstance waiteth upon you? Be brave and of fortitude.

12 There are mornings yet to come, there are noons to be endured, there are nights to be cherished: verily the cycle hath not been closed, verily the hourglass hath not been emptied.

13 I would bid you arise. Walk together, my beloved. I would bid you know confidence. I would strengthen your footsteps.

14 Hear ye my message: The things of God are God's, but Caesar too hath treasures.

15 What will ye of treasures belonging to Caesar? hath not the Father opened His storehouse?



16 Lo, ye have moments when the Evil One tempteth; lo, ye have moments of great exaltation when the voice that ye hear is mine in your hearts:

17 Think ye, beloved, it will ever be otherwise?

18 Will ye bridle your patience at the cost of your destinies?

19 Hear ye my words: We have come to a place where the road goeth onward, yea in the noon-heat it reacheth into distance.

20 What see ye on that highroad, stragglers or marchers? what see ye in that distance, valleys or hilltops? Why see ye a road? Why not see a journey?

21 Perceive ye, beloved, that which I would teach you?

22 There cometh one to you whose breath is as perfume: he playeth sweet music on the chords of your spirits: when the heart is cast down, he ennobleth and raiseth it: when the lifted heart singeth, he addeth his music.

23 Day unto day go the high aeons forward, night after night keep the stars to their courses, for thus are they stars, that they keep to their courses.

24 Is not a man greater than a star? Are ye not greater than many stars, beloved, being sons of benefaction?

25 I pray that ye arise and know that I speak!