



1938

Consolation

Magazine

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Appetizers

Temperamental Bees

◆ At Yuba City, California, a temperamental bee stung E. W. Cragos, a motorist, in the leg. Cragos reached for the bee, lost control of the car, and snapped off a power pole, mussing up his car. In the midst of the excitement the bee died.

American bees will not work in temperatures under 50 degrees Fahrenheit, but the Chinese have bees that continue to work down to 40.

Simplicity Itself

$1 \times 8 + 1 = 9$
 $12 \times 8 + 2 = 98$
 $123 \times 8 + 3 = 987$
 $1234 \times 8 + 4 = 9876$
 $12345 \times 8 + 5 = 98765$
 $123456 \times 8 + 6 = 987654$
 $1234567 \times 8 + 7 = 9876543$
 $12345678 \times 8 + 8 = 98765432$
 $123456789 \times 8 + 9 = 987654321$

Executions in London, Ontario

◆ London, Ontario, authorities intended to put up a sign that all persons having colds would be excluded from City Hall meetings while the influenza was on. The printer made a mistake and changed the word "excluded" to "executed". Probably he was just coming down with a bad cold and felt it would be a kindness to be bumped off.

Jersey's Official Shield

◆ New Jersey's official shield has three plows supported by the goddesses of liberty and prosperity and crowned with a horse head. In view of the continued persecution of Jehovah's witnesses in the Garden State, would it be out of order to suggest that the goddess of liberty be crowned with a jackass head, just for New Jersey?

Plenty of Pluck but Poor Judgment

◆ During the night, on the run from Mombasa to Nairobi, East Africa, a white rhinoceros, peeved by the headlight of a locomotive, charged head on. He had plenty of pluck, but poor judgment. It took an hour and a half to get his huge body off the rails; then the passengers went back to bed and the train went on.

CONSOLATION

"And in His name shall the nations hope."—Matthew 12:21, A. R. V.

Volume XIX

Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday, January 12, 1938

Number 478

Jehovah's witnesses at the Paris Convention

Contributed by a British Reader

IT IS over. The fact has been far, far more wonderful than the anticipation. Who of Jehovah's witnesses who was privileged to attend that thrilling international convention will ever forget it? Surely none. It is an imperishable page in the tablets of memory.

One feels that he must tell everyone of Jehovah's rich and abundant blessing thereon. Leaving official records to those whose duty and privilege it is to deal therewith, let me give a few impressions and tell of a few happenings. Like David, I feel "my heart is inditing a good matter".

Through the night of Thursday-Friday, August 19 and 20, Jehovah's witnesses are traveling from the towns and countryside of England and Scotland to London. We must arrive there in good time. Organization instructions are that we must be at Victoria station at 9:30 a.m. They come from the four corners of the land, a happy, smiling company, intent on honoring Jehovah's name. They all wear the badge—"Congrès des Témoins de Jéhovah, Paris, 1937."

By Jehovah's grace we are going to give a mighty, smashing witness against the Devil and for Jehovah in the priest-ridden land of France. "Let us rise up against her in battle." Forward, brethren, for Jehovah and His great Field Marshal, Christ Jesus.

Three full trains convey over twelve hundred of us to Newhaven. Exactly how many we are, we don't know; but "c'est une grande armée". Already we are going "à la française". Some are busily polishing up the introductory sentences in French that we have been given to help us approach the public in the house-to-house work. Those with a slight knowledge of the language are in demand.

And now we reach Newhaven. I am in the third train. Our friends on board eagerly

await us. Let us lose no time. We cast off, and head for the open sea. The sun smiles. The sea is tranquillity itself. Surely Heaven's blessing is with us. Let us see how it strikes an outsider. Three Australian ladies are on board. The travel agents are allowing them to reach France by this ship. They are strangers to us. They look around them with amazement. One *has* to speak. She inquires the meaning of it all. She has, she says, never seen anything like it. A ship full of people, and not one of them smoking! "You do not all know one another, and yet you look at one another and smile." She is put in touch with the literature. Certainly after this experience she will read those books.

Ah! here is Dieppe. We disembark slowly and orderly. We are on French soil. How good after all to have been compelled to learn French in scholastic days! Now we can use that knowledge to Jehovah's honor and glory. A looker-on watches intently this badge-bedecked crowd of people from England going to an international convention at Paris. I will speak to him as I pass. I smile and say, "Il fait beau." He smiles back, and replies, "Oui, Monsieur, il fait beau temps." Good! We are intelligible.

Two trains rush us along through Rouen and on to Paris. It is evening before we arrive there. By God's grace this week-end it will merit its title, "La Ville Lumière"—"The City of Light." Off to our respective hotels by motor coaches we go. Some go to the mass accommodation center where, we learn later, over a thousand brethren of different nationalities are assembled.

The next morning to the convention hall, "La Maison de la Mutualité," and so to the work. We go to Versailles by motor coach. Near me are a sister from Switzerland, a Ger-

man sister, and a brother from California. An international convention indeed. We return from the work, tired but happy.

And what of the public lecture at night? Brother Rutherford is to speak on "Consolation". Jehovah's blessing is again manifested. I sit near a little party of French people, one evidently a widow. I cannot keep silent. I speak to her in her own language. What a joy! My French is not too bad. She understands me. She tells me she lost her husband in the war. Her friends join in. Soon we are in animated conversation. They have heard our records on the phonograph. Oh, good for the French brethren!

The hall fills up. Brother Rutherford speaks, and a brother interprets. During the address I look at my widow friend. She is following it closely. Afterwards she takes the special offer of literature from a French sister. We part with smiles. Oh, let me speak to that lady and gentleman! I approach and introduce myself. Yes, they have been impressed with the lecture. They believe it to be true. Monsieur says they are on a visit to Paris, but live in the Champagne country. He assures me with every evidence of sincerity and earnestness that they will take the lecture away with them as a treasured memory. Will they read the books? Madame assures me they will.

Another cameo. I am coming out of the hall the next afternoon—Sunday. English and German-speaking brethren have been together in Hall A. Two ladies, apparently mother and daughter, address me: "When will Judge Rutherford speak again?" I produce a program. Have they not got one? No; they are not of us. The elder of the two says that they are from Australia; they are traveling. She says:

Wherever I go I cannot get away from you people. I come across you in all parts of the world. I came to Paris, only to find that my sister's dress-maker is in touch with you through a journal, *L'Age d'Or* [the French *Golden Age*]. I look at your faces. They are alight. I know you have got something I have not. Although I have education and wealth, I am not satisfied. Life is empty, and I want the Truth.

I remind her of the scripture, "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled." She declares she will investigate further.

Then on Monday morning into the service again. This time we walk straight from our hotel to the territory. Following the street

map, carefully mounted on cardboard by our French brethren, we find ourselves in Montmartre, in the midst of old-world Paris. We climb the slopes to where above us rises the mammoth Basilica of the Sacré Cœur, dominating the surrounding district and visible for miles round Paris. This so-called "Church of the Sacred Heart" is one of the profligate woman Jezebel's show places. Gleaming white in the sunshine it reminds us of our Lord's words concerning whited sepulchers. This morning, as we ascend by the cliff railway, hundreds of visitors from all parts of France and from abroad are making their way up to see it.

Men in skirts (priests of Baal) are plentiful. When people get inside, I am informed, they are immediately asked for money by priests holding out collection boxes and saying, "S'il vous plait." But we have no time nor inclination to go inside. We are eager to commence operations.

With an inward prayer to Jehovah, the English friends quietly set to work in the quaint old streets, almost cheek by jowl with modern skyscraper mansions or flats. Artists are seated at easels as we call at the quaint old-fashioned houses of Montmartre (The Hill of the Martyrs), the site of martyrdoms of the past. Praise be to Jehovah, we immediately commence to leave literature with the people. The Lord's blessing is with us. The sincerity, the smiles, the earnestness, of the brethren leap the barrier of language and carry conviction.

In an old-world court I knock at a door. An old lady puts her head out of an upstairs window. "Est-ce le commerce?" ("Are you trading?") she inquires. "Non," we reply, "c'est le Christianisme." In a moment or so she is at the door. She reads the explanatory leaflet. She would have had the booklets, but she is too old and poor. An English sister comes up. They are about the same age. They cannot understand each other. But the two kind old faces smile at each other. "The booklets are yours," we say to the French lady, "a gift." She is touched, and comes out. She places her hands on our arms, and says with feeling, "Que Dieu vous bénit" ("May God bless you").

One final incident: I am sitting on the steps, halfway up the hill, waiting for some of the friends to return. A French lady and gentleman and their grown-up son are on the same seat. They eye my badge. I speak to them and

tell them of the convention. I speak of the world crisis. They agree. I produce the set of literature, and at once they take it, proffering the contribution. Paris is having its witness.

Evening comes. We must return to London. Outside the hall our French and Swiss brothers and sisters stand in the roadway as we file by to the motor coaches that await to take us to the railway station. They are joined hand to hand, forming a living chain. Their eyes are alight; their faces glowing. In a few hours we are on the moonlit waters of the English Channel, speeding back to our homes.

Jehovah has blessed the convention indeed. We are conscious that the Lord of Hosts has used His army to do a portion of His "strange work". Who can gauge the extent of the mighty witness given by those thousands of conventioners? Paris, we know, has had its greatest witness ever. Who can set a bound to its progress?

Deacon Answered the Third Prayer

◆ The great question before the house is as to just the point at which a deacon should answer the prayer of somebody who furnishes him with his bread ticket. The answer seems to be that, if it is all understood beforehand, he should get busy and open up on the third call. This all comes out in the doings at the consecration and reopening of the Rheims, France, cathedral.

Six hundred cardinals, bishops and priests started on the job shortly after sunrise and in order to get a good start followed one another (like any other dogs) around the walls three times, meantime sprinkling "holy" water on the walls. Whether the German shells that blew up the original walls were sprinkled with holy water before they started on their flight through the skies is unknown.

Well, finally they all got back to the front door, safe and sound—oh, maybe, for personal reasons, staggering a little, but nothing to speak of. Then the cardinal began to pray and rap on the door; and did he pray and rap? But after the third prayer and wallop the deacon that was on the inside opened up and let the priests in.

The floor was covered with little piles of ashes. That is important. In the ashes the cardinal wrote the Greek and Latin alphabets. It isn't everybody that can do that. Then the "relics" of five "saints" were toted out and sprinkled around among five altars, along with

more holy water. The pillars of the cathedral were then blessed, and especial thanks were sent to John D. Rockefeller, Jr., for his substantial part in the circus. And that's all for now.

Did Not Find the Dame After All

◆ Determined to locate a certain English-woman, suspected of having morals offensive to Parisians (!), Paris police rounded up scores of British women, some titled, some wealthy, dragged them off to the Paris "Yard" where they were examined at great length, all in vain. The woman wanted was not found. The innocent ones were turned out of police headquarters at three o'clock in the morning, without apology or explanation, to find their way back to their hotels or apartments as best they could. It was a shabby way to treat visitors.

A Horror Story Made to Order

◆ Without a word of truth in the story the *Daily Mail's* correspondent in Paris was ordered to fix up and send to London what was published there in Lord Rothermere's *Sunday Dispatch* with a triple banner line across the front page to the effect that France was in chaos, tourists were afraid for their lives, France had gone Bolshevik, etc. The correspondent, when reproved by the French Government for sending out such manifest and complete falsehoods, admitted that he had been ordered by Lord Rothermere to send the story.

Rival Fascist Groups in France

◆ Fascism looms in France, but the Fascisti there are divided, though they may later be consolidated. It is estimated that the Croix de Feu has 300,000 members: they seek to make Col. De la Rocque a dictator, pure and simple. The "Jeunes Patriotes" also claim 300,000. There are two other Fascisti leagues of smaller memberships, blue shirt wearers.

France's Underground Cemeteries

◆ In France's underground forts, with capacity for one million soldiers, there are vast hospital and recreation chambers, kitchens, dining rooms and storerooms (already filled with meat and wine), and there are also huge tanks of sulphuric acid in which the bodies of the slain may be dissolved. Queer cemetery; queer world.

How Can Consolation Get One?

◆ The following is an extract from a papal bull. Mentioning as their backers the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, the holy cross (long since broken up into carloads of fragments), Mary, Michael, all the apostles, all the prophets and patriarchs, the holy choir (which should not be confused with the papal castrata choir), all the saints, and a few other things, the bull went down the line with the following Christ-like tribute to somebody with whom the pope happened at the time to be in disagreement. Does anybody know how *Consolation* can get one of these curses? It would be fun to frame it.

May he be cursed wherever he be, whether in the house or the stables, the garden or the field, or the highway, or in the path or in the wood or in the water or in the church. May he be cursed in living, in dying, in eating and drinking, in being hungry, in being thirsty, in fasting, in sleeping, in slumbering, in waking, in walking, in standing, in sitting, in lying, in working, in resting, and in blood-letting. May he be cursed in all the faculties of his body. May he be cursed inwardly and outwardly, may he be cursed in the hair of his head, may he be cursed in his brains, and in his vertex, in his temples, in his forehead, in his ears, in his eyebrows, in his cheeks, in his jaw-bone, in his nostrils, in his foreteeth and grinders, in his lips, in his throat, in his shoulders, in his wrists, in his arms, in his hands, in his fingers, in his mouth, in his breast, in his heart and purtenance, and in his bottomest stomach, in his veins and in his groin, in his thighs, in his hips, and in his knees, his legs, and feet, and toe nails. May he be cursed in all the joints and articulations of his members from the top of his head to the sole of his foot. May there be no soundness in him.

Costigan on Advertising

◆ At the annual communion breakfast of the Catholic League of the Bureau of Attendance of the Board of Education of New York City, Brigadier General Wm. J. Costigan, of the New York National Guard, said:

There was a time many years ago in this city when people were a little afraid to advertise that they were Catholics. Nowadays we hold communion breakfasts and parades on the 17th of March with more of a display of Catholicism than of the Irish. This public demonstration, which must continue to become even greater in the future, is the only way we will ever down this oncoming scare of Communism.

Painful Impressions of a Spanish Catholic

◆ May I express the painful impression produced on many Spanish Catholics by the words with which the pope has recently blessed the rebels? We Spanish Catholics who have been scandalized by seeing the greater part of Spanish clergy joining the initiators of a rebellion against the legitimate government of the nation; we who have witnessed how the soldiers of the republic were fired on by priests from church towers; and, above all, we, who have been foreseeing for many years the disastrous end of a policy of constant identification of the spiritual interests of the church with the economic ones of the rich, cannot but lament that the knowledge of certain facts apparently has not reached the Vatican.

One must also not forget the attitude of the Basque priests, fighting against the rebels in complete unity of the people; nor the adhesion to the government of the republic of a minority of Catholics, poets and thinkers, who are trying to save by means of the spirit that which cannot be saved by the sword, namely, the spiritual prestige of Catholicism.

Even in the event of a rebel victory, what influence on the masses will the priests have whose hands might appear stained with blood? The memories of the peasants murdered by the legionnaires, and of the women violated by the Moors, would always be an insurmountable barrier between religion and the people.—Don Enrique Moreno, Catholic lecturer at Oxford University.

Bruce Bliven's Letter

◆ In Bruce Bliven's letter to the pope, published in *The New Republic*, he chides the old gentleman for having planted the Roman Hierarchy squarely on the side of Fascism, and then says of the "Church" they control:

It stands today with the forces of cruelty and terror. It stands with those who deny the power of reason, the effectiveness of abstract truth. It supports policies that can only be made to work by the enslavement of whole populations, by the destruction of freedom of every type, by a return to conditions paralleling those of the Dark Ages, but even worse because men today have an alternative of which the Dark Ages knew nothing. If I am right this is the most tragic blunder in the history of your Church.

Joshing the Innocent*

◆ *Morituri te salutamus.* It's a sad, sad story that after all these years 'of carefully avoiding white rice, white flour, white sugar, black clothes; swearing off coffee for life or good behavior (which good behavior lasted for a few months at least six times until I came to Brazil, where it is Communism pure and simple to refuse to drink the national drink); always sleeping with my head to the north—in spite of the fact that a good friend of yours and mine said that it is rank superstition; refusing to let the surgeons "cut it out", choosing rather the gentler assistance of a chiropractor; discarding aluminum and advising everybody else to do the same thing and read *The Golden Age*; taking my exercise by calling from door to door with the Kingdom message—after all this, the jig is all up with me because I drank radio-active water. Well, thank you for the tip; I'll try to make the best of the next few years. You can realize that I need CONSOLATION.

To put a few flowers on the casket of our friend: Eighteen years ago, *The Golden Age* and I entered the full-time service together; and happy years they have been. Not only did each number of the magazine refresh my own heart, but the generous supply of each issue coming regularly to me from Brooklyn enabled me to pass on its good things to others. Many times I have had the impulse to write a word of appreciation, but not until now did I have the CONSOLATION that "*The Golden Age* has been a consolation to many: *their letters, though appreciated, are not published*". (*Consolation*, No. 471, page 3).

It surely must be the case that 'twere easier to tell twenty what were good to do than to be one of the twenty to follow mine own instruction'; for *The Golden Age* in a masterly article entitled "That Delusion Called Love" advised the girls not to change their names at eighteen years, and then went right straight

* Innocent custodian of these South American premises hears loud but friendly barking. Investigation shows clever San Francisco terrier (thoroughbred—Matthew 15: 27) crawled under fence, making dirt fly, planting bone of contention in midst of flower garden, but with one eye on house and one ear cocked jauntily and inquiringly forward. No real damage done—no meat now left on bone; no use shouting or calling printer's devil to eject picturesque intruder; perfect wag.

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on and did that very thing itself. It is absolutely certain, however, that this change is for the better, not for the worse. I like the change of name, and I like the first issue, and I understand that to be O.K. My felicitations and best wishes that *Consolation* will serve the cause of vindicating Jehovah's name faithfully as did the same magazine for eighteen years with another name, and that it will prove a real CONSOLATION to those who 'sigh and cry for the abominations done in Jerusalem', while the other crybabies keep on crying.—M. R. Y., Brazil.

Bishop Boosts Price of Chickens

◆ While witnessing we hear many interesting things. Among them the following may deserve notice. During her confinement, it is the custom among Brazilians to feed the mother on chicken, but the Catholic church prohibits all meats or fowls on Friday, especially on "Good Friday", pretending it is a great sin. It so happened that on last "Good Friday" a lady in this city gave birth; so they were in a quandary how to avoid violating the church decrees.

The husband went to consult the priest, who said: "I will give you a note to the bishop, for which you will pay me 5\$000, and I don't think you will have much more expense." He took the note to the bishop, who pronounced the case very serious, but there is a solution: "You give me 100\$000 for a bula (permit) to kill a chicken, without sin."

So the husband paid the amount, purchased the chicken, and went home happy, but minus the 105\$000 (about \$6.30 U.S. currency) the church stole from him, plus the price of the fowl. So the bishop raised the price of that chicken to about 108\$000 (\$6.48), which is more than many are able or willing to pay.—V. Ferguson, Brazil.

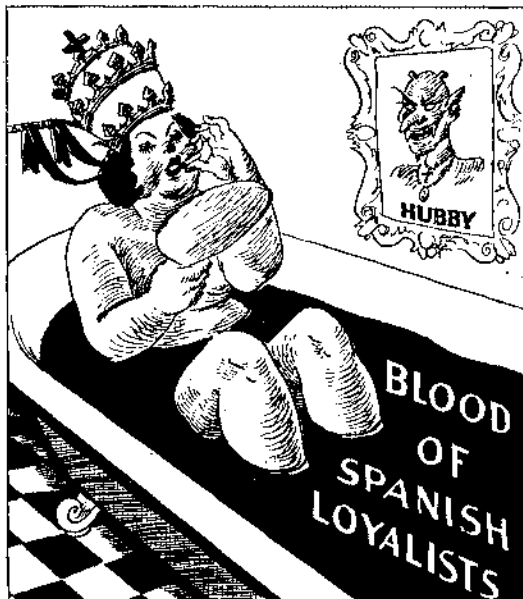
Clever Japanese Trick in Colombia

◆ The United States of Colombia has a law limiting Japanese imports to the amount of Colombian goods exported to Japan. The Japanese got around this by marking their goods "Made in U. S. A." and getting Germans to handle them. These German agents used fictitious letterheads and bills giving American firm names and addresses, but finally got caught at it.

Pelletier in Ondaretta Prison, Spain

◆ M. Pelletier, French airman, captured by Franco, and afterwards exchanged for a German airman held by the Republicans, tells of Ondaretta prison life:

Our arms were lashed behind our backs. I saw men receiving smashing blows on the head with the butt-end of the guards' rifles and then being dragged half senseless along the floor to be kicked savagely as they lay. I myself was kicked in the stomach and flung across the room by the officer who questioned me. For the first fortnight I was confined in a solitary confinement cell. In many cells, six feet by nine feet, four people were imprisoned together without chairs or tables in indescribably filthy conditions. After that we heard the execution squad at work. One, two, three, four volleys rang out monotonously each night, the officers giving the coup de grace to each prisoner. The victims died gallantly, shouting "Long live the Republic". Each day we walked in the execution yard slippery with the blood of our fellow prisoners.



Natural result of the Roman heresies

Had to Turn Traitor or Die

◆ Queipo de Llano, one of Franco's generals, referring to the slaughter of civilians in Seville and in Badajoz, is reported as saying:

Yes? I had to shoot over 3,000 persons purely in the town. In Badajoz, town and province, in a few weeks we gained a complete victory. The cleaning up (of 140,000 Republicans) was complete and I am positive that at the present moment there is not a single Marxist alive there. Those who did not join our ranks to fight their old allies were shot immediately.

Seventy Percent Difference in Figures

◆ Readers of New York newspapers saw a very intelligent editorial in the New York Daily News of July 19 mentioning the

1,000,000 persons slain in the first year of the Spanish War and asserting that 90 percent of Spain's army officers were in the revolt. And then, three days later, if readers of the New York Times, they saw the statement of "Reverend Father" Sylvester Sancho in an address to Fordham University students that "not twenty percent of the army went with Franco". Somebody lied; who do you suppose it was?

Waited a Year

◆ On August 4, 1937, the pope gave *de facto* recognition to the Franco government. But why wait a year to recognize the child of his own creation? It is an open secret that Franco never would have violated his oath and betrayed his countrymen but for the political and financial backing of the pope and his henchmen.

Franco Approved

◆ A Spanish sergeant, serving in Franco's army, decided to return to the side of Spain and deserted. A few days

later he was captured, and Franco allowed the men of his former regiment to kick him to death while they were on parade. Franco approved the dispatch which contained these facts.

A Good Word for the Pope

◆ It is a pleasure to be able to say a good word for the pope, in this, that the dispatches from Spain show his Moorish soldiers have sharpened their swords until they have razor edges, and when they hit one of the Spanish Republic's soldiers fairly they decapitate him at a blow. This saves needless suffering, and the pope should have credit for it until he gets time to correct matters and get them more in line with usual Hierarchy practices.

CONSOLATION

•The Italian Film "The Taking of Malaga"

◆ The Italian film "The Taking of Malaga" was suppressed by the Italian government because it told too much. One of the captions was, "Justice accomplishes her work in the suburbs." It showed a number of prisoners with hands tied behind their backs. Catholic priests appeared; then a firing squad. At a distance of a few steps the soldiers fired, shooting the captives in the back. As the bodies fell in the agonies of death the voice of the commentator was heard saying, "Justice is done." Then an Italian officer rode over the bodies on horseback, finishing off with a revolver those that showed any signs of life. Malaga was taken by the Italians by an act of strategy, not by an act of war. The pope was greatly comforted in his sick legs when the city fell, deriving nearly as great joy from it as he did from the butcheries at Addis Ababa.

Michael O'Flanagan, Honest Priest

◆ In an address at Cincinnati, Reverend Michael O'Flanagan, an evidently honest Catholic priest, and said by the Catholic press to have been suspended from the priesthood (probably for the very reason that he is honest), said:

I am here as an individual, not as a representative of the profession which my raiment indicates. The church in Spain was divided when the crisis came. It was natural that the church would throw its support one way or another when hostilities opened, but it was unfortunate she threw it the wrong way. The pope, a very old man, sits on top of the world in his little kingdom, surrounded by bayonets of Mussolini. I have the greatest reverence for the pope, but I believe he should comment on the Spanish strife or any other political unrest only as a citizen, not as an ecclesiastic.

Basques Protest to the Pope

◆ The Basques of northern Spain, all devoted Catholics and all on the side of the Spanish Republic, inquired of the pope why their priests were murdered by Franco's men when they fell into his hands, and asked him to break his silence. In their appeal to the pope they addressed him as the 'father of Christianity'. Poor things! How little they know what Christianity really is!

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The Pope's Answer to the Basques

◆ The Basques wanted the pope to speak up and say whether or not he approved the destruction of their self-government and of their churches by Franco and his hordes. They are accounted the most Catholic people in Spain. The pope gave them his answer. They got it on a Monday, which is market day in their little city of Guernica. Franco's men bombed the entire city, section by section, leaving great holes where buildings had stood. The people ran, of course, and then the pope's airplane "heroes" came down and machine-gunned the fleeing men, women and children. Next came incendiary bombs, setting the city afire, and last of all those fleeing along the roads leading out of the city, the women and the children, were machine-gunned. This is Fascism, Catholic Action, which intends to rule the world, no matter what the price.

103 Jesuits Killed in Spain

◆ In 1932 the Spanish Republic suppressed the Jesuits once more as trouble-bréeders, the same as almost every other country has had to do at one time or another, and ordered them out of the country. In the summer of 1937 the pope announced that 103 of them had been killed by "Spanish radicals". In other words, that many Jesuits, fighting against the government that ordered them out of the country, and fighting against their own countrymen, were slain. What is wrong about that? A good share of all the priests in Spain are now fighting in Franco's army as common soldiers, and if they get killed they have only themselves to blame.

Red Cross Insignia Means Nothing

◆ The Hierarchy's aviators in Spain, following up their practice in the Ethiopian war, now make it a special point to bomb everything that has the red cross upon it, because in that way they can kill more people. Ralph Bates, English novelist, just back from Spain, declares that the Spanish Government has had to take in all Red Cross signs, even from ambulances. These deeds of the Hierarchy are showing it up in its true light. It is not Moorish troops that are attacking the Red Cross, but Italians, Catholics.

Free Speech on the Gold Coast

◆ At Toasi, on the Gold Coast, West Africa, a half dozen of Jehovah's witnesses preached the gospel to the people. The Roman Catholic priest of the community could not "take it" and lodged a complaint with the police, causing the arrest of the witnesses, charged with breach of the peace.

When the matter came into court the able magistrate on the bench reversed the charges, explained to the misled Catholic population, who had caused a certain amount of disorder, that religious tolerance exists throughout the British Empire and that everybody has a right to teach his own religious views. He cited the preaching at Hyde Park, London, where about seventeen religious bodies preach against one another, but where immunity from an opposing sect's assault is assured.

He then told the people that Jehovah's witnesses have perfect liberty of action and speech. Those who had caused the disorder then pleaded guilty and were fined five shillings each. The report says: "The Catholics were very much ashamed, and it did not add to their peace of mind to learn that we intend to sue them for damages."

Illicit Opium Growing in Egypt

◆ The cultivation of the poppy is forbidden in Egypt, but is on the increase because each acre, at the present price of opium, brings in about £550, and as long as men are what they are they will not allow such opportunities for wealth to slip from their grasp without an effort. Poppy fields are hidden behind high walls, and in the middle of fields of sugar cane and corn, but a way has been discovered to locate them. Airplanes go back and forth, taking pictures of the fields below, with the result, that poppy fields are located with certainty: the analyses of the photographs never fail to find them.

Leopard Men of Liberia

◆ It turns out that the 'leopard men' of Liberia were a group of coffee planters that sought and obtained free labor by controlling the natives through terror and mystery. The society members dressed in leopard skins killed many natives. The impression was spread about that they were supernatural.

Decimation of Ethiopian Populace

◆ The decimation of the Ethiopian populace proceeds apace. According to the Berbera, Somaliland, correspondent of the *New Times and Ethiopian News*, it seems to be the settled policy of the Italians to wipe from the face of the earth all Ethiopians above ten years of age. Some are burnt alive, and some are shot to death for gun practice with the various forms of guns now manufactured by International Murderers.

Innocent Negroes from British Somaliland who were in business in Ethiopia were run out of the country and deprived of their businesses, homes and interests, without any redress. The Italians seized all they possessed. In six months Italian military ventures increased the circulation of Italian notes by 15,000,000,000 lire, and it is well known that Mussolini must inevitably wage war to save himself.

Building Roads in Abyssinia

◆ Nobody can accuse the Italian people of being lazy. There is hardly to be found on earth a more industrious people. In the short time that Italian troops have been in Abyssinia they have built two motor roads between Addis Ababa and Red Sea ports 400 miles distant, and there are now 1,000 miles of decent highways radiating from the capital, where Hailie Selassie will reign nevermore. Mussolini's offer to replace that gentleman in Addis Ababa as governor, under his direction, are said to be largely due to the fact that the pope is disappointed with the expense of his Spanish adventure, and wants something back on what he put into the Ethiopian war.

Italian Troops in Libya

◆ The Italian army in Libya, amounting to about 50,000 men, is far stronger than the Anglo-Egyptian forces to the east of it or the French forces in Tunisia on the west. The presence of these troops is not needed to protect anybody in Libya, and the only explanation that is reasonable is that Mussolini still has it in his mind to reconstruct the old Roman Empire by making the Mediterranean an Italian lake. The Italian forces in Libya are equipped with 200 planes. What are these for?

APPRECIATING as one of Jehovah's witnesses the grand fight you are putting up in the interest of the Truth, I would like to encroach a little on your valuable time to state that your "let them have both barrels" policy seems to be the "right medicine" just now. Although realizing that "the truth is not of use for punishing anybody", what a joy in this outpost of the Hierarchy to receive the solid truth it [*The G.A.*] contains! And those cartoons!! Why, they're just too appropriate to describe adequately.

In this work we don't go handing one another compliments indiscriminately; but I want to say, brethren, that this is the paper that's got the enemy on the run. This place being French, I am able only to handle subscriptions and bulk for *L'Age d'Or* (French *Golden Age*). We're out to locate the people of good will who we know are here; and if they could read the latest stuff in the English *G.A.*, it would line them up all right. (The French *G.A.* is all right, also.)

There are two of us out here, with 25 million people in the country. Notwithstanding the seeming hopelessness of doing much with this crowd, what a joy to go to the Post Box and get hold of the latest *G.A.* and *W.T.*! A fellow can be feeling a bit like something "the cat brought home", and with the *G.A.* for company be ready for the next round tomorrow. And we need this kind of food out here to "fan" us up, since we're in a real fight. It helps us fight the depressing influence and squalor of the place.

I think I can well express the sentiments of all the brethren out here in the East: I don't know what we'd do without the *G.A.*! And we are not forgetting the *W.T.*, either!

So sting 'em plenty, brethren. Reminds me of the Italian chap in Australia. My cobbler showed him an *Intolerance* booklet in Italian. He knew only one word in English, and pointed to the priest on the cover and said, "Bas-tard!" Well, isn't he!

Strange Ideas of the Lord's Glory

◆ One of the oddest bits of distortion of Scripture ever put on the cables is that one from the so-called "Eucharistic Congress" at Manila, Philippine Islands (which was noth-

ing more nor less than idolatry on a huge scale), in which Archbishop Mitty was represented as saying that the big show there staged was a fulfillment of Isaiah's prophecy, recorded in Isaiah 66:18 (*Douay Version*): "I come that I may gather them together with all nations and tongues: and they shall come and shall see my glory." Some glory! A lot of potbellied priests strutting around, practicing idolatry with little pieces of bread, bizarre and foolish processions, worship of images, and declarations of doctrines that dishonor God's name from start to finish and are wholly unscriptural and wholly unreasonable. The glory consists of a few columns of space and some pictures in a lot of cheap newspapers and that is all. It perishes in a day.

The Monk Business

◆ The monk business is one of the best rackets going. A chink took a yellow robe off a clothes tree at Wat Sra Kes, Siam, and found he had become a monk and that the business was an easy business to learn and to practice, and paid much better than his previous line. Unfortunately, he liked to spend his evenings, after his days of toil, smoking opium, and, to save his face, was wont to put off his monk robe and put on ordinary clothing. Caught changing garments he was pinched and taken in tow to the police station. Now, like many other monks, he may have to work for a living henceforth.

Tempers and Temperatures at Basra

◆ At Basra, date center of the world, a European sweats two gallons a day. Temperatures are high, and so are tempers, and all are glad when the two months of date packing (September and October) are over and the ships are speeding away to their destinations in San Francisco, Rio de Janeiro, New York, London, Hamburg and Marseilles.

Earth Uneasy Under Manila

◆ The earth is uneasy under Manila. In a recent quake the pavements stood at their old level, but the foundations of the Great Eastern Hotel sank four inches below the pavement level. Guests fled to the streets in their nighties. One small boy, barely able to walk, came to the street clutching tightly a red tin play bucket.

THE Hierarchy makes itself felt here too, but, instead of doing the work harm, their white-frocked "women" have been the means of advertising greatly the Kingdom gospel. They ride around their flocks on their female cycles telling the people to look out for the ship, and to have nothing to do with the books, sometimes wiring the next town ahead of us, and thus filling the people with curiosity to see and speak to these "fanatics" that have come so far in such a small ship, and to read the books that have made the priests so very angry. Thus we often find the people ready to take the literature at once or ready to turn us away as the case may be.

Another scheme seems to be to work the Merchant-Shipping Act to try to prevent our books' coming into a port that is closed to trading. At the above port we were forbidden to land the first day and were told that as it was a closed port there was nothing to hold us. We pointed out that if we were not allowed to work the port we would not have enough money to buy the stores with which to go to sea; so the harbor master wired his head office, and after a few days we were told that in order to cope with our troubles, as a foreign ship, it was easier to make the port open to shipping. The speculation in the town as to whether we would be allowed to land had advertised us very well; so the people were ready to help at once.

The captain of the Dutch ship Taradja has expressed a desire to have a complete set of the literature in English, because, as he says, "if the power behind your work is strong enough to move the Dutch government to make open a closed port, then there must be something in it." After the lectures in the Land-raads Hall, the resident and the controlleure both expressed the view that the minister had done wrong, and he becoming somewhat worried asked me to go and see the above gentlemen. On so doing and explaining the work of Jesus while on earth, they both agreed that the Hierarchy teaches many things that are false and our work is a good one. There will be nothing more said about the matter, but both of them think that we will get into trouble yet, if we make such strong talks again.

The independent minister here offered us

his church to give our lectures to the people, and, instead of the usual service on the Sunday of 25th inst., they had the pleasure of listening to the lectures "Rebellion", "Truth," "Keys," "Holy," and "Sanctification". At the end of the lectures the minister said, "That is just what I believe." He has read *Riches*, and took the whole set saying, "Fine! Fine! These books are very good and I must take a few of the *Uncovered* for my friends."

We have many such experiences, and all give thanks to the great Jehovah God for this privilege of even a small share in this glorious service. We also thank Him for the care and protection that is so very manifest while we are at sea.

Australia's Expert Tree-Cutter

◆ According to a story in the New York Times, at an exhibition in Sydney, Australia, Marshall Winkle, expert tree-cutter, climbed a tree to a height of 10 feet 6 inches from the ground, erected a platform on which to stand, and chopped down a tree two feet in diameter, all in 2 minutes 29½ seconds from the crack of a pistol; and the tree was a hardwood tree, at that. It seems like a tall story, but details are given. Climbing the tree is made possible by cutting slits, into which planks are forced. The platform on which the cutter stands is the top edge of a vertical plank. Twelve competitors finished a like task, all under three minutes. The "trees" are hardwood logs set up to a height of 15 feet and they are cut off about one foot from the top. Tree-chopping carnivals are popular in Australia.

308 Cures of Leprosy

◆ From the leper colony at Makogai island (one of the Fiji group), where lepers are taken from India and all of Australasia, there have been in recent years 308 conditional discharges, the result of injections or doses of Chaulmoogra oil. The conditions require that the patients must be examined every three months and for a period of two years must be free from all signs of active leprosy and be bacteriologically negative. The colony has 580 lepers at the present time. It has been active since 1911.

Sleepless Nights in Peoria

FRED W. NUSSBAUM, superintendent of police of Peoria, Illinois, is troubled with much agony of spirit in the night watches these days. Fred made a bad mistake about a year ago; several of them, in fact. In order to be kind and obliging to some of his religious friends he caused to be incarcerated in prison on five different occasions one Sarah Morris. Sarah Morris is one of Jehovah's witnesses, and that is the reason why she was thrown into jail so frequently. No warrant was ever issued for her arrest, and no charges were preferred against her. Some priests in Peoria were shocked in their susceptibilities because she preached Bible truths to the people; so this method of getting rid of her was adopted.

It didn't work. She brought an action for \$20,000 damages for false arrest and imprisonment against the police official. That didn't trouble him much; for he believed the judges of Peoria county would be kind to him. But Landon L. Chapman, attorney for Mrs.

Morris, was prepared for that, and filed an affidavit for a change of venue. The judge of the Circuit Court, Joseph E. Daily, allowed the motion, but then proceeded to make it harmless by declining to call in any other judge, or to send the case to any other county. That is reported to be an old trick in Peoria. But it didn't work. A petition was filed with the Supreme Court of Illinois informing the court of that skulduggery, and that high judicial body promptly issued an order and decree directing and requiring Judge Daily to change the venue of the case to some other county, and intimating gently to him to do it promptly in order that penalty thereon may not fall upon him.

And so amidst troubled dreams this high police official now hath visions of a judgment of many thousands against him, with officers surrounding him with body executions, property executions, orders, writs, and capias *ad infinitum*. Truly the transgressor sometimes falleth into his own cesspool.

What Is This Pioneer Driving At?

WONDER what this British pioneer means? He speaks of a bath in the river by his chum, and then goes for him this way:

When you were *Choosing* that quiet spot up the river, I think you knew you would be *Uncovered* and would need the quiet *Protection* of the surrounding trees and bushes. *What You Need for Health and Life* surely includes an occasional bath, else you would soon be *Beyond the Grave* and our friends would be inquiring what, in your case, was *The Cause of Death*. There is no doubt that the pioneers are a *Favored People*, especially in England, as they continue to disclose *His Works* and *His Vengeance* to the people. The *Angels* guide, guard and protect them; therefore they display their *Loyalty* while they still have *Liberty* to do so. Probably one does meet with some *Intolerance*, but others are prompt to share their *Home and Happiness*. The message is *Dividing the People*. Those that hear it will *Escape to the Kingdom*, because they realize that they have been shown *What is Truth?* and they will bless the pioneers *Hereafter* for bringing them the *Good News of Who is God?* and *The Kingdom the Hope of the World*. Such will go through the great *Crisis of Armageddon*, live under God's *Righteous Ruler*

and share and enjoy His perfect *Government*. Somehow the matter has a familiar ring to it,

Love Me or I'll Beat You

◆ The American Legion in Georgia has progressed so far toward intelligence that it will compel every youngster in the state to worship the flag or it will know the reason why. The Legion will provide every school in the state with an American flag (probably made in Japan), and the state board of education will compel every youngster to repeat daily their pledge of allegiance to it. As a device for stifling patriotism, it would be hard to beat.

3,000 Protests in One Day

◆ A double-header in the Atlanta *Georgian* announces that on Tuesday, September 28, Governor Rivers received three thousand letters protesting against the prosecution of Jehovah's witnesses in Atlanta by civil authorities who are members of various religious sects operating there. The heat feels good.

Earthly Expectations

Uncle Sam's Pile of Gold

◆ At one time it looked like quite a clever idea to some people for Uncle Sam to buy all the gold he could get at double what it costs to produce it. The ones to whom it looked the best were those who produced the gold. Anyway, your dumb uncle now has half the gold in the world, some \$12,000,000,000, produced at half that price, and, if he were to part with it, would probably get about 50 cents on the dollar. Moreover, he dare not now either stop buying or reduce the price, for all the International Murderers' prosperity is built upon this artificial foundation. In other words, Britain and Russia can afford their huge armaments, because they can sell their gold output to the world's dumbbell, your uncle Sam. If Sam stops buying, or cuts the price, along comes not only the end of prosperity, but the biggest lantern-jawed panic yet. And probably that is on the scroll.

How to Rise in the Community

By Bertrand Russell

(Reprinted from the New York American)

◆ During the French Revolution, when the Reign of Terror came to an end it was found that no one was left alive among the politicians except prudent cowards who had changed their opinions quickly enough to keep their heads on their shoulders. The result was twenty years of military glory, because there was no one left among the politicians with sufficient courage to keep the generals in order.

The French Revolution was an exceptional time, but wherever organization exists, cowardice will be found more advantageous than courage. Of the men at the head of businesses, schools, lunatic asylums, and the like, nine out of ten will prefer the supple lick-spittle to the outspoken man of independent judgment.

In politics it is necessary to profess the party program and flatter the leaders; in the navy it is necessary to profess antiquated views on naval strategy; in the army it is necessary to maintain a medieval outlook on everything; in journalism wage slaves have to use their brains to give expression to the opinions of millionaires; in education professors lose their jobs if they do not respect the prejudices of the illiterate.

The result of this state of affairs is that in

practically every walk of life the men who come to the top have served a long apprenticeship in cowardice, while the honest and courageous have to be sought for in workhouses and in prisons. Now, as in the past, if you wish for success, you should be insinuating and pusillanimous rather than bold and self-reliant.

To those, therefore, whose ambition is to die in the odor of sanctity, respected by bank managers, admired by friends and neighbors, and universally regretted as models of what a citizen should be, my advice is: Don't express your own opinion, but those of your boss: don't endeavor to realize ends which you yourself think good, but pursue rather those aimed at by some organization supported by millionaires; in your private friendships select influential men if you can, or, failing that, men whom you judge likely to become influential.

Do this, and you will win the good opinion of all the 'best elements' in the community.

This is sound advice, but, for my part, I would sooner die than follow it.

The Sorrows of Cotton Picking

◆ Those who never tried it have no idea of the sorrows of cotton picking. The hands swell, the fingers crack, and the back aches beyond description. The men travel on their knees to save their backs, and the earnings of the most expert are not over \$1.20 per day; it takes a good man to earn 75c. Once the fingers start to crack they stay cracked all the season.

What Technocrats Expect

◆ The speakers for technocracy claim that within four years there will be in the United States 35,000,000 unemployed persons, and a complete collapse of the present banking and financial systems by 1942. And they may be right in their unemployment and financial prognostications at that.

San Jose Has the Jitters

◆ San Jose, Calif., has the jitters so badly that it will build at once a radio emergency station to enable it to communicate with the outside world in case a disastrous flood, fire or earthquake should isolate it. Seems like the oddest bit of news in an odd year.

Pickpocketry, and Picketeers

Pickpockets Work in Groups

◆ Officers of the law are familiar with the fact that pickpockets work in groups of four, each one of the four having a definite part to play. One does the picking, one carries the swag, one is the apparently disinterested witness, and one does the knockout, if that is necessary. One of Jehovah's witnesses near Albany was relieved of \$9 in bills, nestling in his left front pantaloone pocket, by a group of alleged gypsies who insisted on crowding close to him, to "tell his fortune". The same group got caught later, because too many missed their wallets. Avoid all such groups of ostensible fortune tellers or other voluble and fresh friends who want to come close to you. One innocent handshake may cost you your roll.

Devilish Lies in a Communion Book

◆ The following are a few of the devilish lies which appear in a booklet entitled *How Often Should I Receive Holy Communion?* published in Dublin by the Catholic Truth Society of Ireland; written by "Most Reverend Thomas Gilmartin, D.D., Archbishop of Tuam".

In the Eucharist the Body of Christ is 'really, truly and substantially present' not in a natural state, but in a Sacramental state which is not a subject for imagination at all. One of the properties in a glorified Body is spirituality, but in the Eucharist the glorified Spiritual Body of Christ is whole and entire under the smallest visible species either of bread or wine. [Page 26]

It comes to this then: that daily Communion is open to all who wish to lead a good Christian life even though they are engrossed all day with the cares of the world, tell numerous officious lies, yielded to bad temper, neglect their regular prayers, indulged in uncharitable gossip, etc., provided always that whenever they fall into a definite mortal sin they make a good confession before approaching the altar. [Page 17]

Communists Taunt the Nazis

◆ Communists have been taunting the Nazis in Germany by broadcasting the truth about what is happening in Spain. The broadcasts are claimed by the broadcasters themselves to come from Hamburg, Germany. They taunt the Gestapo, and have amused the German people mightily, for all sensible people in the Reich now loathe the whole Nazi outfit.

Jardine Thinks Canterbury a Cad

◆ The Reverend R. Anderson Jardine, who helped marry the duke of Windsor some more, after the duke had already been legally married, stated that he thought the archbishop of Canterbury a cad for being persnickety about marriage of a king now. Don't know if he mentioned the much-married Henry VIII, but he might have done so to good advantage. Then the Vatican house organ, *Osservatore Romano*, backed up the archbishop and derided Jardine, and Jardine came back by saying:

I am not surprised at the Vatican's championship of Canterbury. I welcome it because it proves to the world what we in England have known many years, that the archbishop was and is too friendly with the Vatican, and is doing more to destroy the work of the Reformation through his high position than any one else in the Church of England.

Gives One the Shivers

◆ It gives one the shivers to learn that in the United States last year more than a million school children had tuberculin pumped into their blood, and then to find the doctors arguing afterwards whether any good results were thereby obtained. The men that did the pumping seem never to have considered the awful responsibility they assumed in thus invading the blood streams of these little folks with mixtures that ought not even to be put into cattle.

Vaccination for Whooping Cough

◆ A group of doctors from the Western Reserve University, School of Medicine, Cleveland, Ohio, gives the following summary of the net results accomplished by injecting pus into school children for the prevention of whooping cough:

Five hundred Cleveland school children vaccinated against whooping cough were compared with five hundred unvaccinated. About as many vaccinated children caught whooping cough as unvaccinated.

The Victory at Lerida, Spain

◆ Franco's troops gained another "victory", or at least his aviators did. They flew 75 miles into the territory held by the Loyalists and succeeded in killing 50 school children at Lerida.

"Catholic Britain" Wants to Know

◆ "CATHOLIC BRITAIN" WANTS TO KNOW:

[1] Your Name and Address (not necessarily for publication)? [2] Your Parish? [3] Your Family, how many children, what ages, are you satisfied with the education you can give them? [4] Your Work? [5] Your Previous Work? [6] Your Employer? [7] Your Wages. How long have they been earned, your previous wages? [8] Your Weekly Budget? [9] Your prospects, insurance, expectation of work if given notice? [10] What means you have for protecting yourself against underpayment or any form of exploitation? [11] What is the attitude of the branch of your Union to the Church Catholic Social claims? [12] Your problems and difficulties, from the social point of view? [13]

What kind of people you are thrown with? [14] What difference your religion makes to you in your work, in your contacts with others? [15] Do you belong to any Catholic Society, and what use is it to you? [16] Your serious and legitimate grievances? [17] What you know of what's going on behind the scenes around you? [18] Significant facts about men and women around you, about the activities of a social nature, whether Catholic or otherwise, in your district or parish? [19] Any further information you care to give us?

Every answer is carefully kept and its information tabulated. The results will be submitted to the ecclesiastical authorities, together with recommendations based upon the knowledge of the facts.—London *Catholic Herald*.

Odd Bits About Creatures

Sextuplets Now

◆ Twins, triplets, quadruplets, the Dionne quintuplets, and now sextuplets. Reported mother is a woman in far-off India. But hold on; here is a kindred item closer by! A Holstein cow on the farm of Peter Poth, dairy farmer, near Clarksburg, W. Va., has given birth to six healthy calves at one time. It is the first time in bovine history, so far as known.

Eels Twelve to Thirteen Feet Long

◆ Eels twelve to thirteen feet long thrive on the Great Barrier reef, 200 miles long, off the northeast shore of Australia. These eels, equipped with teeth in the roof of the mouth, as well as in the jaws, move swiftly and will kill a shark with ease. The discovery has been made that the skin makes an unusually soft and durable leather, and the eels are now being sought with that end in view.

A Queer Bird, This Wren

◆ Columbia, Mo., has a wren that built her nest in an automobile and raised her family there, too, despite the fact that the car traveled several miles a day delivering milk. After the little ones were hatched the mamma bird allowed them to gallivant around the country while she stayed at home to find and prepare the evening meal.

Bluejay Got the Cream

◆ At Seattle, Washington, several householders discovered that somebody was perforating the milk caps and getting the cream off the family milk. One man rigged up a fake bottle, so the thief would take his own picture; and he did. The thief turned out to be a bluejay.

True Incident of a Real Ass

◆ J. H. Helms, operating a sound car just outside the limits of Roanoke, Va., reports that on one occasion an ass 500 yards distant raised his head when Judge Rutherford started to speak and came as near the car as he could get. At the conclusion of the discourse, when closing announcements were being made, he calmly turned about and walked leisurely back to his original position. He thus perfectly dramatized the two-legged asses that hear the truth, and anon with joy receive it, but when some attempt is made to make practical application of it they lose all interest instantaneously.

Stingless Bees Not Stingless

◆ It seems that the stingless bees, which may be put on one's head, or even in the mouth, without any fireworks, draw the line at being squeezed. At an exhibition of such bees at Philadelphia a four-year-old child tried the squeezing operation and got stung good and hard.

Your Questions Answered

By

J. H. Rutherford

QUESTION: A friend lived in Brooklyn all her life and has been a Catholic. Recently a dear member of her family died and she was in great distress. She asked the Catholic priest to take the body into the church and say prayers for her consolation. He refused to do so unless she would pay him \$40. Another priest offered to do as she requested for \$25. The two priests got into a fight about the difference in the price, and she got no consolation. Is that the way God provides to comfort us when we are in distress?

Answer: No. Such is not God's provision. The demand of those priests for money to say prayers for the dead is another evidence of the racket practiced by the Roman Catholic Hierarchy organization. These priests pretend to say prayers in behalf of the dead, and they use this means of inducing the living relatives of the dead to pay over money. Their prayers are not heard by the Lord. It is bad enough to rob the poor, but to claim that in so doing it is done with the approval of Almighty God is wickedness beyond the description of words. God does not hear the prayers of anyone who utters them for a money consideration. Such person, whether a priest or a layman, is a wicked person, because he wholly misrepresents God and defames His name and robs widows and orphans that the Catholic organization may benefit. He employs a false and wicked pretense to thus obtain money. Concerning that same class of clergymen the Lord Jesus spoke these words: "Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye devour widows' houses, and for a pretence make long prayer: therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation. Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers! how can ye escape the damnation of hell?" (Matthew 23:14, 33) Any priest who resorts to the method you describe is an evil man, and the Lord will not hear the prayers of any who are evil; and concerning this it is written in the Scriptures: "For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil."

(1 Peter 3:12) Furthermore, such priests claim that their prayers will shorten the period of "suffering" of the dead persons whom they claim are in "purgatory". The priests' claim is entirely false. The dead are not in "purgatory", because there is no such place. The dead are not conscious in any place whatsoever. There are many scriptures showing the condition of the dead, of which the following is a sample: "For the living know that they shall die: but the dead know not any thing, neither have they any more a reward, for the memory of them is forgotten. Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest." —Ecclesiastes 9:5, 10.

The priests or clergymen who employ false pretense to obtain money by their claim to utter prayers to God in behalf of others, do not bring any comfort to anyone.

Where, then, do we find comfort when in distress? In the Word of God, the Bible; and the Catholic priests try to keep the people in ignorance of the Bible in order that they may carry on their wicked racket. If one will read the Scriptures and find out the condition of the dead, he will learn that the dead are unconscious; that Christ Jesus has purchased the human race; and that all that believe on the Lord Jesus Christ shall be raised out of the grave in due time and will have an opportunity to obey Him, and if they do obey they shall live. Concerning this Jesus said: "Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation." (John 5:28, 29) The time for one to seek consolation is when he has the opportunity of hearing the Lord's Word and obeying it. The Lord is causing the people now to be brought in close contact with the truth, and they are given an opportunity to hear the Word of truth, that they may know the right way to go and receive consolation and the blessings of the Lord. To such Jehovah now says: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money, and without price." (Isaiah 55:1) The Lord makes provision for the people without regard to paying money. Instead of paying money to Cath-

olic priests to enable them to carry on their racket, and which brings no consolation to anyone, give heed to the words of Jehovah, who in this connection further says: "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? Harken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness. Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David." "David" means "Beloved", and is the name referring to Christ Jesus, the beloved Son of God; and concerning Him it is written: "Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the peo-

ple." (Isaiah 55:2-4) Write the Watch Tower for a copy of the booklet *Where Are the Dead?* and in that you will find many scriptures proving beyond any question of doubt the condition of the dead and God's provision made to comfort the living, and showing the provision for those who have died and gone into the grave. The Scriptures give this consoling information and furthermore say, "Wherefore comfort one another with these words." (1 Thessalonians 4:18) As honest people learn of the great fraud practiced upon them by the Roman Catholic Hierarchy and their priests, they will break away from that wicked organization and find peace and consolation in the Word of God.

An Open Letter to Saul the New Prophet

December 1, 1937

Hon. Harold G. Hoffman,
Governor of New Jersey,
Trenton, New Jersey.
SIR:

Jehovah's witnesses of New Jersey reading the Newark *Star Eagle* a few days ago rubbed and blinked their eyes in amazement. Could they be seeing right? For there it was in bold type:

HOFFMAN SAYS BIBLE HELPS IN THE SOLUTION OF PROBLEMS.

The article continued, telling how the governor urged residents of New Jersey to "... form the habit of reading the Bible regularly and to seek in it the answer to all personal and public problems ..."

Those are nice words. That is excellent advice. Perhaps we may be allowed to ask how long New Jersey's chief executive has been dealing out spiritual counsel. Is it a newly assigned duty?

Jehovah's witnesses recall vividly appealing to the governor of New Jersey a year ago with a serious problem. They told him of the shameful and brutal treatment handed to 114

God-fearing men and women in New Jersey. Those men and women, as attendants at a Bible convention in Newark in October, 1936,

were jailed and sentenced to heavy prison terms for advising and helping residents of New Jersey to study the Bible, and to seek in that Book of books the answer to all personal and public problems.

There is quite a difference between the way Ohio treats such persons and the way they are handled in New Jersey. This year thirty thousand of Jehovah's witnesses gathered in convention at Ohio's capital city. They visited

the homes of the people of Columbus and vicinity, to encourage them in the habit of studying the Bible. They were not arrested nor interfered with. During the time that the New Jersey governor's chair has been occupied by Harold G. Hoffman over a thousand of Jehovah's witnesses have been jailed in New Jersey for the same kind of activity. Why is New Jersey so different from Ohio?

This probably has been quite a problem for you. The Hague political machine, with its

Hoffman Says Bible Helps In Solution Of Problems

Star-Eagle Staff Correspondent

TRENTON, Nov. 27.—Governor Hoffman today urged residents of New Jersey to form the habit of reading the Bible regularly and to seek in it the answer to all personal and public problems that confuse or distress them.

The request was made in connection with the observance throughout the United States of Universal Bible Sunday on December 12.

"The Bible is a catalogue of human wisdom, instructing to the atheist, inspiring the believer in its divine origin," said Governor Hoffman in a statement. "Its pages contain the constitution and by-laws of all Christian faiths, the moral code of the Christian world and more inspiration, comfort and literature than any other book ever published."

"This is a confused world, with too many claims on the attention of the men and women who live in

it. I hope that Universal Bible Sunday will help to teach all of us that the Great Book is a sure refuge from the distraction of less worthy interests, and that in it we will all find enrichment of mind and soul."

"Now therefore, I, Harold G. Hoffman, governor of New Jersey, proclaim that Sunday, December 12, 1937, shall be observed in the said state as Universal Bible Sunday, and I urge upon all the people of the state that they seek in it the answers to all personal and public problems that confuse or distress them."

ecclesiastical allies, has been engineering that inquisition against Jehovah's witnesses, and only a real man has what it takes to fight that outfit. Did you turn to the Bible for a solution to the problem? Is it becoming to the New Jersey governor now to grandiloquently inform the people that the God-given Book "is a catalog of HUMAN WISDOM . . . and in it we will find enrichment of mind and soul"? Why didn't you enrich your mind with the Biblical solution to this problem of persecution of humble, harmless followers of Jesus Christ who sincerely tried and continue to try to help the people of New Jersey to understand the Bible, even in the face of the most persistent and vicious attempts on the part of agents of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy to suppress the dissemination of Bible truths in New Jersey? That wouldn't do. It would have brought you into conflict with Hague and his henchmen. So through your secretary you feebly squawked, "I can't do anything about it," and hoped that we would not misunderstand you.

And now, a year later, with effrontery unmatched by that of any European dictator, and hypocrisy on a par with that of the Pharisees and Sadducees, you step out as a great spiritual advisor and urge all people to seek

the answer to their problems in the Bible. Who do you think will consider you sincere and follow your advice? A few mental light-weights may listen.

This same Bible which you now pretend to revere so highly describes clearly and accurately those who use it for selfish political and social reasons. It tells how such draw near to the Lord with their mouth and with their lips do honor Him, but their hearts are far removed from Him. It tells also of Jesus' words concerning such hypocritical billy goats who presume to address Him, saying, "Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?" And Jesus answers them: "Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these [my brethren], ye did it not to me."

This letter I write to inform you that you will not be able to deceive one genuine Christian in New Jersey with the brand of political hypocrisy that bubbles from your proclamation concerning the Bible.

Sincerely,

G. W. ROSSIER,

Divisional Servant,

Jehovah's witnesses of New Jersey,
51 Hadley Avenue, Clifton, N. J.

Hoffman—The Puppet of "I-am-the-law" Hague

Hoffman Wants \$10,000

◆ Governor Harold G. Hoffman, of New Jersey, the same one who called men without work a bunch of bums, offered to kill sit-down strikers, imposed a sales tax on the people of his state, dillydallied with the Lindbergh kidnaper, and refused to call a public hearing on the persecutions of Jehovah's witnesses, wants a job at \$10,000 a year as New Jersey's Good-Will Ambassador. He would be dear at 10c.

Hoffman's Neglect of the Poor

◆ Among the devices approved by Hoffman to grind the faces of the poor are the following: Maximum food grants as low as \$2 a week for a family of ten; licensing of begging as only provision for needy unemployed; elimination of rent relief with resulting problem of wholesale evictions; medical relief denied except in the most serious emergencies; fingerprinting

of applicants and statements stamped on food orders, "I have declared myself a pauper"; refusal to provide for able-bodied needy unemployed; throwing Jehovah's witnesses into prison wholesale, and paying for their keep, and glad to do it rather than to have them go through the streets giving the common people hope of better conditions than the Roman Catholic Hierarchy and its system of graft and corruption desire.

Hoffman a Half-Catholic

◆ Governor Hoffman, of New Jersey, Republican satellite of Frank Hague, the Democratic mayor of Jersey City, is what may be termed a Half-Catholic, splitting his time on Sundays between the Protestant church of which he is a member and the Catholic church which he attends quite as frequently.

Alma and Vivian Won't Salute

◆ Religion and the state collide again in Secaucus where Alma and Vivian Hering refuse to salute the flag at school on the grounds that their sect called Jehovah witnesses prohibits it. As a result, the girls are barred from school.

The State holds here that by statute the children are obliged to pledge allegiance to their country under penalty of losing their rights to attend the free public schools. The children contend that they are entitled to worship as they wish without sacrificing any rights.

It raises an interesting question in view of the fact that these principles expressed by the Herings are not, ostensibly, their own by origin; but the doctrines of a religion. They are torn, then, between violating their religious precepts or losing privileges accorded to playmates who worship another way.

As a matter of strict common sense, there can be no point in enforcing a pledge of allegiance on anyone who objects to the idea—the pledge is meaningless, then, and achieves no purpose. There are political groups in America which have no regard for the things symbolized in the American flag and yet we suffer them to assemble and vote and vociferate.

The Constitution guarantees freedom of worship without drawing the line against religious practices that impinge upon the custom of exacting pledges of allegiance. The Herings took an appeal from the Supreme Court of New Jersey to the Court of Errors. There is a vital issue at stake.—*Newark Ledger*.

No More Lousy Parades

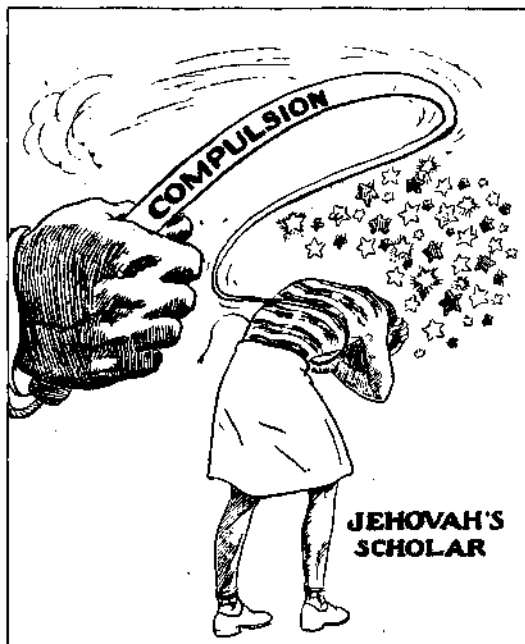
◆ Writing in the *Jersey Journal* an ex-sergeant of the A.E.F. who saw real service at the front during the World War tells how, when he had returned and lost his home and his job, he was tongue-lashed by the secretary of the American Legion post to which he belonged; when he looked up an officer under whom he had served and suffered, he was given the opportunity to sleep in a rat-infested

warehouse so that he would not freeze to death; then he was invited to church in a starving condition, but offered no food. He thinks the right place for a service medal is on the breast of his wife, who remained steadfast in her love for him until he got back on his feet without any American Legion help. He concludes by saying, "No more Legion, nor any other veterans' organizations, for me. I wouldn't go across the street to see any one of their lousy parades." Incidentally, one wonders if this man knows that the American Legion was

founded and financed by New York City millionaires who desired to use it, and do use it, to keep the cash in their own coffers.

No Bible Education in Secaucus

◆ One of Jehovah's witnesses in Secaucus the other day explained to a householder that she was engaged in "Bible educational work". The reply was, "That's against my religion." Well spoken, worthy scion of an odoriferous borough. Secaucus has been trying to prove for some time that religion and Christianity don't mix. And it is demonstrating well that it has very little of Christianity.



Secaucus school board's idea of the Stars and Stripes

Education for Jersey Railway Advertising Company

ON September 30, 1936, the Jersey Railway Advertising Company and the Watch Tower Bible and Tract Society entered into a contract in writing whereby the said advertising company agreed to carry advertisements of Judge Rutherford's lecture on "Armageddon" for a period of two weeks. The Watch Tower agreed to pay the organization \$810.00 for the service. The advertising company carried the material for 11½ days, and then without cause discontinued the service. The reason was that certain subjects of the incubus ruling New Jersey, to wit, the Roman Catholic Hierarchy, protested against the advertising. Entirely ignoring the fact that it had pledged its services for two full weeks the corporation broke its word just to accommodate these religious objects. Then it had the nerve, the gall and audacity to send a bill for \$665.35 to cover what it claimed was the value of its services.

The Watch Tower declined to pay the bill unless the company showed good reason for defaulting on the contract. The company brought suit, and in spite of the fact that it diligently refrained from disclosing the reason for breaking the contract, the City Court of New York decided in its favor. An appeal was taken to the Appellate Term of the Supreme Court, and that high judicial body, after carefully considering the matter, decided that the contract was entire, and that the company could not collect a nickel without rendering the service called for in the agreement.

Consolation hopes that the Jersey Railway Advertising Company will profit by this little experience. There are some elementary, fundamental facts which the managers of the corporation in their desire to gain wealth and the approval of men, with skirts and without, seem to have completely forgotten. Honesty is a very good policy, is one. These high executives have heard of this principle. They should re-examine it, and make a good resolution to henceforth follow it. In other words, a contract is to be kept, not violated to meet the approval of a man who doesn't know on which side of his face to button his collar. These gentlemen who make it a business to do advertising for other people should also learn that a corporation which is so lacking in moral stamina as

to permit a bunch of religious racketeers to dictate its business policy isn't worthy of the respect or good will of honest people.

Edgewater's Day in Jail

◆ Edgewater had a day in jail; oh no, not the city fathers that passed the ordinance, but Miss Nancy Cox, 22, daughter of a New York University professor. On her own account Miss Cox passed out free copies of the United States Constitution in this benighted New Jersey municipality and was fined \$5 or to spend one day in jail. She preferred the day in jail. Now if she had been one of Jehovah's witnesses, and had passed out free copies of the Bible, her sentence would probably have been at least ten times as heavy. Miss Cox appealed and won her case, and the Edgewater township, when it hung by the tail, looked as foolish as did its neighbor Weehawken.

\$40,000 Fee as Labor Adviser

◆ About that R.C.A. strike at Camden, N. J. Notice that one of the items of the \$831,026.28 cost to the company was one of \$40,000 to "General" Hugh Johnson for services as "labor adviser". Seems like a nice little piece of loose change. John L. Lewis is alleged to have said that it was not large enough. But it did the business and Lewis and his C. I. O. men won the strike.

All-Woman Jury Accredits Itself

◆ All New Jersey is laughing at a train robber who when caught demanded a jury trial and that he conduct it himself. He selected all women, worked the sympathy racket to a finish, wept, pleaded, sighed, glorified his mother and wound up sobbing. The ladies considered his case just thirty minutes, and when they came in the judge sent Mr. Guarino up for twelve years; so that's that.

Two Boys Throw Away \$99,983.60

◆ At Bordentown, N.J., two youths broke into one of the Bonaparte estates and stole a 900-year-old Chinese incense burner valued at \$100,000. The boys chopped it up and sold the junk to a Trenton dealer in old brass for \$16.40. The \$99,983.60 difference is gone for ever.

O'Mara Has Haverstraw by the Snoot

◆ "Reverend Father" James O'Mara has the city of Haverstraw, N. Y., by the snoot. He persuaded the board of education to grant him permission to teach "morality" (see accounts of sodomy trials in Germany) in the brand new million-dollar high school, and when it was granted, and classes were begun, he announced that religion and morality could not be separated one from the other, and so now he is defying all law by teaching the Roman Catholic heresies in a building erected by public funds for other purposes. Also, he obtained the use of the West Haverstraw Volunteer Hose Company house for the same purpose. It won't be long now!

Borough President Harvey

◆ President Harvey, borough president of Queens, must be a great admirer of Hitler, Mussolini, Franco and the pope. Speaking of persons whose political philosophy disagrees with his own ("agitators", he called them), he said that if he were in charge of the police department he would give each policeman three feet of rubber hose and tell him to go out and get busy and take no prisoners. These words indicate that this man is at heart an anarchist. His address was preceded by a parade of 61 posts of the American Legion, 5,000 strong. Mgr. J. Jerome Reddy, director of Catholic charities, Brooklyn diocese, was a fellow speaker.

A Jesuit's Sincere Desire

◆ At Rochester, N. Y., the "Reverend Father" Francis Peter LeBuffe, S. J., in an address to 800 priests and nuns, expressed his heart's desire in these words, which amply disclose the nature of his mind and heart:

I would like to take 90 percent of the spiritual books written and make a glorious bonfire of them, and their authors too, because they do not tell fundamental truths.

Climate Ideal for Silk Raising

◆ Experiments now under way in the Bronx show that American climate is ideal for silk growing. The Bronx has mulberry trees and moisture, everything needful to make a success of the work. Experimental work produced cocoons half an inch longer than Japanese cocoons, and the silk is excellent.

Disability Insurance Racket

◆ Federal officers in New York ferreted out a conspiracy of ten physicians, eight lawyers and twenty-one other persons who had worked out an elegant system for stealing from insurance companies. Chasers sought out persons carrying disability insurance, and the doctors and lawyers helped them to describe fictitious symptoms of heart disease so that they could collect on their policies, and split with the conspirators. It worked well until the insurance companies found too many claims coming through that gave evidence of all having the same heart trouble. The investigation and arrests followed.

"Reverend" Buckley's Pretty Shirt

◆ On the "Feast of Saint Christopher" the "Reverend Father" Ulick O'Sullivan Buckley, dressed in one of the most beautiful lace shirts you ever saw, "blessed" 800 automobiles and got results right away. The same paper that showed pictures of the pretty shirt showed a police car of the Nassau county police standing on the hood, with its wheels up in the air, Christopher style. Chris should be taken off this "blessing" job; automobiles are too fast for him. He may have been all right in the days of horses and buggies, but is entirely outclassed now.

The Machine-made American

◆ America makes everything by machinery, including Americans. Describing the machine-made American, Dr. Joseph K. Hart, professor of educational sociology at Teachers' College, New York, said:

After the child gets out of school he will read the papers uncritically; believe everything his party, group, clique or class tells him; vote the "straight" ticket; support every prejudicial program proposed by his associates; and, in general, be undistinguishable from any of the unwashed throng in the community.

Eighteen Birth Curb Centers

◆ New York city now has eighteen centers where birth control is taught. Seventy percent of the patients last year were supported by home or work relief. Out of 730 new patients to one such center, 566 were Catholic. The information herein is from the New York *World-Telegram*.

Little Non-Saluter Ousted

◆ School officials are on a rather tough spot regarding children of parents who belong to a religious group which is opposed to saluting flags. The law says the children must salute. School officials have to enforce the law.

Before us is the photograph of a lovely, 12-year-old Roslindale girl, the sort any one would be proud to have as a daughter. Little Avis Thomson is not allowed to attend Boston schools because, obeying her parents, she will not salute the flag.

However, we haven't the slightest fear that little Avis Thomson or her parents are not good Americans. We feel quite sure they are nice people. The point we see is that Avis and her parents are not disloyal to the American flag. Their particular creed forbids saluting the flag of any country.

Why can't some sensible, patriotic, fearless legislators get together and improve this law we have so that compulsory flag-saluting is not made a yardstick of juvenile patriotism? This newspaper is not afraid of the wrath of pseudo-patriotic flag-wavers. It will help along the good cause.

Compulsory saluting of the flag has in it a bit of fetishism. True Americans do not need to be compelled to salute the flag. The *Traveler* is always happy to pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands, one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all—including little children who are merely obeying their parents as a matter of religious principle.—*Boston Traveler*.

Slot Machines in Andover, N. H.

◆ Students of the Proctor Academy, Andover, N. H., were permanently cured of any desire to spend money on slot machines when one such machine was taken apart by a professor of mathematics and it was proved that it would take \$200, or 4,000 plays at a nickel each, to get \$5 back from the machine.

Termite Injuries in Connecticut

◆ Official examination of buildings in Connecticut shows that of 465 buildings 33 per cent were infested with termites, and the damage is already \$1,000,000. Many historic mansions are involved.

Molasses-cured Hay

◆ Miller Rhinehart, Berkshire village, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, is reported in the *Berkshire Evening Eagle*, Pittsfield, Mass., as ignoring the sun in the curing of his hay. The grass, moving on an endless belt from the wagon, is mixed with a trickle of molasses, chopped and blown into a silo, and lasts indefinitely. A big saving is claimed, both in feed and in storage space.

Dorgan Snowed Under by 10,000

◆ Everybody laughs when the name of Dorgan of Massachusetts is mentioned. The poor sap thought flag-waving is Americanism, and found out something different. He was snowed under by 10,000 in the political primaries, and 61 of his fellow legislators, who joined with him in his asinine teacher's oath law, got the same thing; and it served them right. There are still a few Americans even in Massachusetts.

In a Densely Populated Catholic Region

◆ In a densely populated Catholic community the Woonsocket (R. I.) *Call* had the courage to say:

Catholics in many countries—France, Germany, Italy and the United States—have recently expressed their resentment against the church's supposed support of the Franco insurgents; the needless slaughter at the "Holy City" of Guernica stirred them more than pastoral hintings of how they should behave.

Pearl Lacquer

◆ The making of pearl lacquer, obtained from the scales of the lowly herring, has become a considerable industry in Maine. This silvery, creamy substance imparts a lustrous gleaming coat to articles of any sort and makes them look so like genuine pearl that only an expert can tell the difference.

At the Remington Rand Plant

◆ The chief of police of Middletown, Conn., testified that at the Remington Rand plant in that city sixty strikebreakers deliberately provoked a fight with peaceful pickets on the pretense of gaining admission to the factory, and then went outside and did the same thing all over again.

South Atlantic States

The Zero Hour

◆ Four juvenile witnesses of Jehovah are to be expelled from the public schools in Upper Marlboro because they refuse, on account of religious scruples, to salute the flag. The board of education wants it understood that this is to the end that "love of liberty and democracy . . . shall be instilled in the hearts and minds of the youth of America." A poor start, it seems to me.

Out in Chicago a little girl who was about to graduate from the grammar school was refused her diploma because, as the Associated Press dispatch explains, "Robert Besterfield, son of an American Legion member, told his father that she failed to salute the flag at Memorial Day exercises." They seem to have fixed it up so that the child can go into the next grade, but she can't march with her class or have any fun at graduation. Another triumph for one hundred per cent Americanism.

But what happened to little Robert Besterfield, the young G-Man of the eighth grade, whose tattle-tale brought the matter up? I hope they make him stand in the corner, or at least that his schoolmates revert to the standards of boyhood of the pre-flag-saluting era, and invite him outside.

And what about Robert's father, the American Legion member whose complaint to the school principal resulted in so much fuss? Is that the way for a national hero to act—squealing on little girls whose parents have religious scruples against flag saluting? The World War certainly taught him a lot about democracy. Instead of telling his son to mind his own business, he complained to the school! The zero hour!—*Baltimore Sun*.

Democracy in South Carolina

◆ In the year 1936 less than 6 percent of the population of the state of South Carolina voted. Negroes do not vote: it is not safe to try it. Mulattoes do not vote unless they can prove who were their grandfathers, and this few mulattoes can do or dare do. Tenant farmers do not vote: their annual incomes are only \$240 a year and they cannot spare the \$2 poll tax. So the net result is that a mere handful do all the ruling and representing for the entire state.

Picking the Dumbest Man in Town

◆ Picking the dumbest man in town, or perhaps in the state, a South Carolina city is guilty of ruining the life of a bright and winsome twelve-year-old boy because it placed on the police court bench a judge that had not a particle of common sense. The lad in question, lured by the spring, set out to visit relatives in a southern state, and hopped a freight train to help him on his way. Seen to get off the train, he was grabbed and the police magistrate had no more sense than to sentence him to thirty days in the chain gang. He escaped the prison farm and is now lost to his family and to society, a mere boy tramp, the companion of those that, next to the munition makers, and their "blessers", the clergy, occupy the lowest strata of society.

\$2.50 per Month Old Age Pension

◆ Chowan County (North Carolina) county commissioners acted promptly by doubling the \$4 per month old age pension paid to an 82-year-old Negroess, when her unfortunate condition was made public, but it seems that subsequently it was discovered that in the same county another pensioner is getting but \$3 per month and still another but \$2.50. If you were old and helpless, how would you like to try living on 8½¢ a day?

Night Riders in North Carolina

◆ Night riders in North Carolina have eleven floggings to their discredit; five men, five women, and one mentally defective 14-year-old girl. A Clarendon (N.C.) minister (of the Devil) is the head of the organization. Women are used, as well as men, in the Devil's business in which the riders are engaged. Women have been branded. All this has the earmarks of some hell-fire preacher's work.

Want a Head for the Church

◆ Right Reverend Philip Cook, of Delaware, president of the national council of the Protestant Episcopal church, in an address at Cincinnati, demands a head for the church of which he is a member. Might be all right for the Episcopal church to have a head, but the apostle says that Christ Jesus is already the head of the true church; and that seems more important.

Plight of Columbus Jews

Stanley Schwartz, Commander
Capitol Post Jewish War Veterans,
Columbus, Ohio.

It does seem to take a lot of experience to teach stiff-necked people a much-needed lesson.

I have reference to your protest against Judge Rutherford's having the use of the Memorial Hall recently to deliver a lecture according to the dictates of his own conscience.

You, being a citizen of the United States, should know more about its Constitution than does one who is not; but I venture to say that the Constitution of the United States guarantees to all its citizens the exclusive right of free speech and the exercise of one's faith according to his conscience.

So far, so good, as far as you are concerned. But the question is: How do you Jews like it now? and how did you like it when Adolph Hitler, of Germany, put his thumbs down decisively on the Jews and everything Jewish in Germany? You Jews did not make much of a howl, did you? Eh? What?

Answer this if you can: Where will you Jews be when an organization similar to the Nazis gets control of the United States? Your war record will *not* save you, as it did not save your brethren in Germany.

You owe an apology to Judge Rutherford and to all of Jehovah's witnesses for your un-called-for action. Judge Rutherford has on several occasions expressed sympathy for the downtrodden Jews in Germany and elsewhere.

In conclusion I remind you that the very thing you condemned Hitler for doing to the Jews you are doing yourself in the so-called "land of the free, and the home of the brave", to wit, the United States of America.—R. T. Taylor, Canada.

Doctor Spring! How Could You?

In the report of a funeral which I conducted, I was much chagrined to see my name under the word "clergyman". Think the word "speaker" or even "minister" would be much better. To be designated a clergyman is a characterization against which I vigorously protest. My reasons as submitted to the press were as follows:

A "clergyman" is a professional religionist. The scribes and Pharisees were the clergymen of

Jesus' day. In His day there were thieves, robbers, adulterers and other sinners, but the most scathing denunciation that ever fell from the lips of man were the words uttered by Jesus in condemnation of the wicked clergymen of His day. Read the 23d chapter of Matthew; and when doing so, substitute the word "clergymen" for the word "Pharisees" and note their appropriate application to the counterparts of our time. Now, as then, the clergymen are the suave, refined, sanctimonious religious leaders.

Where there is the largest salary and the best parsonage, there, they claim, "the Lord has called" them. They are proud, haughty, arrogant, austere and hypocritical. Newspapermen have repeatedly told me that they are ever expecting prominent publicity and advertising for which they are not willing to pay. They expect a discount from the grocer, the baker, the merchant—and for what? At public gatherings and in public places they seek the limelight and the high and prominent seats and positions.

True, there may be individual exceptions; but as clergymen these are in bad company. Paul was a "Pharisee, the son of a Pharisee" but became a faithful servant of the Lord. The word "reverend" occurs just once in the Scriptures, and is applied to Jehovah, but clergymen use the name and apply it to themselves. They oppose the message of God's incoming Kingdom, and slander and persecute those who bear it.

These "shepherds" may be pleasing to the world but, as is clearly shown in the prophecies and by the words of Jesus, they are an abomination in the sight of God. Please do not list the writer as a clergyman—almost anything else would be preferable.—W. H. Spring, Ohio.

A Dirty Crack from Cleveland

◆ Somebody in Cleveland sent in the best part of a page write-up about the work of nuns in the Rose-Mary Home for Crippled Children and wanted to know why the nuns did not straighten up all the crooked children instantaneously by touching them each with a bone of St. Theresa or of some other "saint". Now, who would know what to say in answer to a question like that?

Indiana Cares for Teeth of Poor

◆ Indiana has a traveling dental office that visits backward counties and cares for the teeth of the children of families on relief. Services are limited to children under ten years of age.

Edith! Edith!

◆ If the "holy fathers" who peddle voodooism, patriotism, garnished with Communism, will allow you to continue in the noble work of peddling the Truth, I will forward more to help the good work along.

There are two propositions in this world which I cannot for the life of me understand, and perhaps you would be willing to expound in your columns; namely:

When you are doing everything within your power to counteract the evil influence of the most diabolical gang of thieves and murderers on the face of the earth, who are the enemies of everything good or decent, the enemies of all humanity, and, especially, the enemies of the working class, why are the working class so selfish and too all-fired dumb to come to your assistance, when, as everybody knows, it is to their special interest as well as the preservation of their children, their country, and their race? Why do they remain in a comatose condition? Then, again, why do the priesthood and their Roman bodyguards employ an army of people who operate under the name of thugs and detectives, etc.—why do they employ such people to form organizations or join organizations which operate under the name of Communists, who hold meetings and shout in a loud voice, "We the workers are out to overthrow the governments of the world, under the directions of Moscow"?

As any intelligent person can see such crude theatricals, and can see that it is nothing but 'a wolf in sheep's clothing', why does the "church" continue such silly stuff? Do you know? and if so, will you tell? Or is that just another "church" mystery?—Edith Brown, Michigan.

Heinrich Pickert, Detroit Movie Censor

◆ At Detroit the police commissioner, Heinrich Pickert, ordered deletion from a film of uncomplimentary references to Hitler, Mussolini and Fascist dictators in general. Judge Toms ruled that friend Pickert "is not charged with the self-suggested duty of preserving the international relations between the United States and Hitler and Mussolini", and the ban was lifted. Why is it that in America there are so many dumb police? It must be their "church".

Dan Keller at Dawn's Early Light

◆ Dan Keller, of Battle Creek, Mich. (not one of Jehovah's witnesses), bought an old car and found in the car a soiled and tattered bit of cloth which had once been an American flag, but had been subsequently used as a rag. He continued to use it in the same manner, was arrested, and ordered to visit the police headquarters at dawn of every morning for thirty days and salute the national emblem. The first day he sought to carry out the rule of the court he found that the police headquarters itself had neglected to unfurl its flag, as required by law, so he had to go to the post office to find one he could salute. Now wouldn't that stop your grandmother's clock?

May Not Be Turning Fascist

◆ Henry Ford may not be turning Fascist, as implied in dispatches sent out by the American League Against War and Fascism. The evidences, anti-Semitism, favors to Fascists in the Ford factory in Mexico city, and employment in Detroit of the leader of the German Fascists in this country, all tend in that direction, it is true, but one would want more positive evidence than that that the richest man in the world has in mind the destruction of his own government. But there is no harm in keeping an eye on the situation.

Beautiful Sturgis

◆ Beautiful Sturgis, Mich., owns its own power plant and, as far as city taxes are concerned, is taxless. At hand is a picture of Oak Lawn Terrace, one of the most beautiful pieces of landscape gardening imaginable, made on what was at one time the city dump. Any city that sets aside its Big Business grafters, its big political grafters and its big church grafters can have plenty of things that all the people may enjoy.

Is Your Home Town in Danger?

◆ Coldwater, Mich., found it was making too much money, as a result of owning and operating its own electric light and power plant, and so paid a rebate to all its customers of 10 percent of their bills for 1936. Is your home town in any danger of doing likewise? Not if the plant is privately owned.

BATAVIA is a rather interesting little town, situated as it is, on the banks of a little river and on a mildly rolling countryside. If you should ever decide to go there you will find that there is a sign bidding you welcome. But that all depends on who you are. If you are a real Christian, one who is a faithful witness to the truth that Jesus preached when His feet trod the countryside of Palestine, then the least you can do, should you decide to go to Batavia, is to keep quiet about it.

As a result of the testimony given there during the special campaign two of Jehovah's witnesses were arrested and there were several interesting things that transpired at the subsequent trial, if it really was that. One thing in particular was that the Constitution of the United States was all right in its place, but that place was not Batavia; and the reason is, they have something much better there. And you will wonder what that is. Well, believe it or not, it is an ordinance by the City of Batavia which makes it all very plain just who may or who may not knock at the door of the householder. If you wish to sell anything you must get a license, which costs \$5.00 per day. It was explained that it was for the protection of the citizens of Batavia.

Among the important citizens of Batavia is a man who presumes to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ, but whose sheep or goats will tell you that they are Lutherans. His method is to have a building of brick built with beautiful stained-glass windows and an imposing tower on it which looks like a miniature of the tower built by the ancient Babylonians. He has an offering of money taken up each Sunday and on various other occasions, which is all for the benefit of God, but the peculiar part of it is that someone, somebody, gets the money that God was to get and which was contributed for that purpose with all good intent.

The interesting part of the trial, though, is that the preaching of the gospel really falls in the category of commercial enterprise. Of course, when you come to think of it, what other conclusion could you reach, when you take into consideration the way the above important citizen does it? Anyway, one corporation counsel of Batavia made it very clear to a jury of twelve men, honest and true, that

they were not to consider the Constitution, but the ordinance, and that he really did believe in the Constitution himself. The thing is this, if you don't understand it by this time, that the city of Batavia can do something the Congress of the United States cannot do; and that is, it can establish a religion and forbid the free exercise of Christianity. Now, don't get this wrong; Batavia is in the State of Illinois, in the United States of America, and the Stars and Stripes are seen there on the 4th of July and on various other occasions. They even want to know where you were born and if you are naturalized. But here again it makes a big difference. If you are one of Jehovah's witnesses, then it just isn't right; but if you are one of the Lutheran sheep or goats, then it is all right, even if you do butcher the language.

But there is one thing that is very hard to understand; and that is, why the chief of police, the complaining witness in the case, should spend some ten minutes with the jury while they were considering the verdict and should find it necessary to lock the door from the inside. Of course, we must believe the corporation counsel, when he says, "We do not fix juries in Batavia, like they do in Chicago, where you come from."

Then, too, in case you should be arrested in Batavia, you must not tell the jury anything about the way you preach the gospel. Oh, no; what is printed on that (testimony) card is very clever sales talk, and you must not tell the jury. It is bad, too, if you don't hire a lawyer to defend your case: "Because of the way this case was conducted I'm not going to recommend a fine of \$10, but a fine of \$50." Hence it would seem that what you had better do is to buy your protection from the Lutheran shepherd, and say nothing about Jehovah's gospel, and if you should get caught worshipping The Ever-living God, then just quietly plead guilty, and it may go easy with you. Don't forget, too, that if you should be of the opinion that the complaining witnesses are lying about you, you had better just let it pass; for, if you don't, then a more serious charge, of perjury, will be preferred against you.

But the sad part of it is, Jehovah's witnesses don't know when they are licked, and should

quit; just why they should appeal when they are found guilty and should insist on preaching the gospel of the Kingdom right in the courtroom, when the benevolent corporation counsel tells them not to, is another thing that is hard to understand. The people of Batavia, including the jury, have a right to be protected from what is in those books and from being

told "that bricks don't make a church". Now, don't think that they don't practice the "Christian (?) religion" in Batavia. They do: you couldn't find a Bible anywhere in the courtroom, unless it should be among the literature Jehovah's witnesses will persist in carrying with them in spite of everything.

Those "Fine Citizens" of Wheaton

RECENTLY some of Jehovah's witnesses visited the people of Wheaton, Illinois. Wheaton has a sacred peddling ordinance, of which the community is very proud. They have construed that ordinance to apply to the work of preaching the gospel when literature is left with the people.

On this occasion Jehovah's witnesses carried no literature. They merely called on the people at their homes and gave them opportunity to hear the Kingdom message by means of electrically transcribed lectures. They were courteously received by many of the people, and served the entire city.

Members of the American Legion and of the Veterans of Foreign Wars have become imbued with the idea that they are the guardians of the city and have the right to say who may call upon the people. These so-called "patriotic organizations" have much to say about loyalty to the country, but pay little

attention to their own duty to obey the law. A group of them sallied forth on this date and by the use of threats, intimidation and force tried to stop the work of ministry in which Jehovah's witnesses were engaged.

They violated at least five sections of the criminal code of Illinois. They were guilty of unlawful assembly, disorderly conduct, conspiracy to violate the law, riot, and intimidation.

The Wheaton *Daily Journal* commented upon this campaign, and in an article of three paragraphs published at least a dozen falsehoods. The paper described the group of Legionnaire-Veteran roughnecks as "loyal Americans and fine citizens". The only comment *Consolation* makes on that is to state that if you dive down in the cesspool of newspaperdom you will probably find the Wheaton *Daily Journal* in the stenchy mire at the bottom.

Lagrange, Georgia, Is Learning, Slowly

JEHOVAH'S witnesses put themselves to a considerable amount of trouble to assist the good people of Lagrange, Georgia, to learn something of God's Word. All who read "The Inquisition at Lagrange, Georgia", published in *The Golden Age* No. 467, issue of August 11, 1937, will bear witness to that fact. Over ten pages were needed to carry the simple story of what they suffered, and even then it was not all told.

Subsequently those ten pages were placed in every home in Lagrange, in each case accompanied by a kind letter from some Christian man or woman, drawing the attention of the citizens to what had taken place, and the kind of men that have been ruling the com-

munity in the name of justice, law, truth and human decency.

Letters were also sent to the officials of Lagrange and to the governor of the state of Georgia. The letters were received. The governor publicly acknowledged having received 7,000 letters in two days. They came from all sections of the United States, Canada, Mexico, and England, so said the Atlanta papers. A like number went to Mayor O'Neal of Lagrange, but no Lagrange paper had the courage to say a word on the subject.

There were a few responses. Some of the good people of the city said they were ashamed of what had taken place in their city. Others, a few, railed upon the courageous men and

women who tried to help them, as Jonah, after his submission to the will of God, tried to help the people of Nineveh.

W. A. Tyson, D.D., pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, South, drew upon his imagination in his reply to one of Jehovah's witnesses when he said of the witnesses that—

they were fairly treated, for we saw to that, and the whole thing would have been stopped if they had been meek instead of insulting in words and acts so that they made lawyers and others so mad we could do nothing with them.

On a letter addressed to L. W. Blackwelder, 208 W. Haralson street, Lagrange, some person, who failed to sign his name, drew still further on his imagination. In his eyes the meek and humble followers of Christ Jesus were not merely "insulting in words and acts" for calling at the homes of the people with the message of God's kingdom, but, to use his own words (*sic*):

Troup County Court House in La Grange was destroyed by an incendiary fire last October '36, and the consensus of opinion in La Grange is that a Jehovah witness started it.

But the cream of all the letters came in an envelope bearing the card of Fred M. Glover, chiropractor, Lagrange, Ga. The letter is unsigned, except on the typewriter, and though it purports to be from Mr. Glover it would perhaps be unfair to him to accuse him of being its author. It stretches the imagination to believe that any man could get to be a chiropractor who in one letter of 53 lines could manage to put in at least 54 errors in capitalization, 53 errors in punctuation, 19 errors in spelling, and 10 errors in grammar, or a total of 136 errors in 53 lines.

Still it may be true that Lagrange has fallen to that lowly estate where it is necessary to engage such a man as a chiropractor. The city is in bad shape and needs help. Any city that has to put up with such men as City Attorney Thomason, or Mayor O'Neal, or Chief of Police Matthews, is in a bad way.

Thomason's pride was punctured by the exposure which took place in Lagrange on election day. He looked one of Jehovah's witnesses full in the face after the letters were received, and, though he knew her well, was too angry to speak. He deserved what he received, for the needless suffering he imposed on the innocent Christian men and women who went into his city with only love in their hearts for God and for the poor people held in blindness and poverty by the god of this world, the Devil, and by his representatives, themselves.

December 20, 1937,
Evelyn Phelps and
Marie Porterfield
called at 57 homes in
Lagrange. In 37 of
these they witnessed

of God's kingdom by the phonograph method; were received most kindly; arranged for 20 back calls. When arrested, Thomason's men were surprised to find they had no literature with them. When the police arrested Evelyn they asked her, "Where do you wish to be confined? In a cell or on the dunghill? That's what you people call it." She replied, "I'd like to have the best you have to offer to a Christian." She was locked in a cell. After two hours' confinement both girls were released and told to come to trial at ten o'clock the next day. Thomason postponed the case several days, absolutely without excuse, and then the girls went back to witnessing. They are finding many excellent people in the city.

THIS LETTER WAS SENT BY
FRED M. GLOVER
CHIROPRACTOR
LAGRANGE, GA.

LaGrange Ga.
November 26, 1937.

Mr. Geo W. Patson
Fort Worth Texas.
Dear Sir:-

Some time ago I received your letter and the pamphlet lambasting the city of Lagrange. I don't know whether you hold fast that kind of stuff or not, and don't especially care as to that, but I want to drop you a few little pointers of that religion I guess you would call it.

You no doubt believe in freedom, but you don't seem to realize what it takes to have freedom. Your organization don't believe in NATIONAL DEFENSE, they don't believe in obeying the laws of Cities neither National laws, YOU put Judge Rutherford's line of bull ahead of Your own government, that which has made possible for You to be a free Man, any Country without law and defense is no country at all, where is there a nation that has no defense, where is there a tribe without a defense even in darkest Africa, just where and what would the U.S.A. be to-day if it was not for the Navy and its Army strength, Japan would long been the ruler and You if alive would be a slave to those giant eyed barbarians, do You think that You could worship Your Jehovah as You call it, YOU would be bowing down to Japan's GOD SUKAM.

And I want to drop You this also, from what I can find out Your Organization don't seem to have any dividing line with Race or color, it seems that they believe that they should be as one family as one household, now it that be the case, would You like for Your daughter, if You have one, to marry a negro and be in Your household, if that be true You know to be in Africa not in the U.S.A., and most assuredly not in Texas, furthermore if You will let that be generally known in Your State You will be there just about as long as it would take God to skin a sinnow.

Now if You want to know that what I think of what happened in Lagrange Ga. to Your bunch I think that they got off real reasonable, in fact if what I think is true about them as to their general belief, I think the proper thing to have done would have been to HUNG them to some tree out at the swamp.

You may not like what I have said but I think if You will just look into the matter You will change Your way of thinking in other words if You just follow one path You still just see the things in and around that path, but just go into the matter with digging power and root up some real evidence and I think that You will see different than You do now about the Jehovah's witnesses. I gave the first one of those People treatments free, that came to Lagrange several years ago, I wish now I had broken their necks instead of trying to cure her ailment.

I have no sympathy for any of them, and the next time they try Lagrange they will be treated as they deserve.

You ought to send those books all over the world and give Lagrange a good advertisement free.

Yours very truly,

Fred M. Glover D.D.,

LaGrange Ga.

By Trail and Stream and Garden Path ("The Glory of God")

(Contributed)

IT HAD snowed all that day and the day before and the day before that, and on this late December night the drifts were piled deep. There wasn't a sound outside—only the soft stillness of snow banks as deep and fluffy as cotton. It wasn't snowing any more now, and though there was not even the tiniest sign of a moon, the stars were shining frosty-bright.

Jane and Sally, arms about each other, trudged up the long, steep hill. From the top of this hill they could look down on the quiet, snow-hushed town cuddled in the valley they had just left behind them.

"Isn't it beautiful!" murmured Sally.

"And very still," added Jane. "The snow seems to catch every sound and bury it deep. Even our voices are smothered in the thick silence."

"We're nearly to the top."

"Yes, just a few steps more."

"We seem closer to the stars up here."

"Look! the night is full of them—it seems almost to be singing."

"Singing stars! Sounds pretty."

"It makes one think of the Creation. Can you imagine, Sally, what it must have been like before God created all that out there?"

"I don't know just what you mean."

"I mean, how dark and unfriendly all that space must have been with nothing in it. Time was when Jehovah was all alone. There were no stars, no suns, no moons."

"I can't imagine it—it just doesn't seem possible, that's all."

"But that's exactly how it was. And now there are so many thousands of stars no one could count them."

"Oh, I should think, with lots of time and care, the people who study the stars would be able finally to count them."

"But Sally, what we can see of the stars is not all of them, by any means."

"Of course, there are others in the other parts of the heavens. But I mean, couldn't they count the ones that can be seen from one particular place?"

"If we had a telescope, Sally, we could see many stars that can't be seen with the naked eye."

"You mean, from where we're standing now?"

"Certainly. And on beyond them are still more stars which a stronger telescope would bring into view. And even beyond that are more and still more—stars no one has ever dreamed of."

"Oh!" Sally couldn't manage to say more than that.

In silence they gazed up at the stars for a while. Then Sally said, in a wee, hushed voice, "The stars are pretty bright for as small as they are."

"But they aren't small, Sally; they're just very far away."

"How far?"

"Let's see if we can explain it this way. It's more than two hundred thousand miles to the moon. Suppose you are a little ray of light traveling from the moon to the earth. Light travels very fast, you know. If you were to leave the moon now, you would reach the earth before I could count one—two, the way our big clock ticks."

"I can't believe it!"

"It's true. Now suppose you are that same ray of light traveling just as fast from one of those stars to the earth. I should have to count that way for over a hundred years before you would reach the earth."

Sally's eyes filled with amazed tears. Finally she murmured, "How little and unimportant it makes me feel!"

"It makes us feel even more unimportant when we know that our earth and our sun and all the distance between them could be put inside one of those stars."

"Look at that big red star. It's larger than most of the others."

"That's not a star, but the planet Mars, and it's really much smaller than the stars. It is simply millions of miles closer to us."

"To think, God created all that!"

"The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard. How can anyone look at that and say, 'There is no God?'"

Winter Sunset—Cover Design for This Number

THE clear cool air of winter invites outdoor activity now, and so, befurred and mitted, one goes forth alone or with a companion, just to be breathing in the exhilarating freshness of outdoors. The heavy fall of snow, by the indecision of the first winter days, while it covered everything a few days ago, is now no more in evidence, but the ground is hard and firm underfoot. The mountains in the distance are gray and barren of verdure, but the lake is not yet wholly covered with ice. The winding trail leads past the lake and out into the open stretches of the surrounding country.

The sun, which has remained hidden the greater part of the day, now breaks forth from beneath a gray cloud and sends a sudden radiance over the far-flung landscape. Then, as it is again obscured, the path of its rays may be clearly traced from heaven to earth in bands of light that stream in all directions. These gradually fade and then reappear, and

so a constantly changing panorama spreads before one in light and shade, as the brow of the hill is skirted and the downward path to another lake opens to view.

As the day wears to a close the sun takes its parting view of earth and gradually finishes its appointed course in a radiance of coral-colored skies varied with hues of deep purple, clear azure, and a light topaz green. Gradually, yet rapidly, the light fades as the homeward path is taken. The darkly penciled outlines of empty trees contrast strikingly with the glow of the skies beyond them, as it shines forth unobstructed by anything except the delicate tracery of twig and branch, and is reflected for a time in the clear, cool waters of the lake. And now the shadows gather as with quickening step the paths are retraced that led one into the open country. Back in town when the last faint rays of the sun die in the west, the evening meal awaits the sharpened appetite, and thankfulness and praise pervade the grateful heart.

Your Last Chance to Get a Copy of the Year Book and the Calendar

These two publications are going fast, and, as only a limited edition has been printed, they will probably run out of stock early in January. You had better place your order now if you haven't your copies.

The 1938 YEAR BOOK OF JEHOVAH'S WITNESSES contains a full report of the activity of these people throughout the world. The YEAR BOOK not only will give you joy in reading this excellent report by Judge Ruth-

ford, but will also bring you each day of the year 1938 a Scripture text and comment. You should have a copy in your home.

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Place your order now if you want your copies.

The Watch Tower, 117 Adams St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Please send to the following address

1 1938 YEAR BOOK (50c) 1 1938 CALENDAR (25c)

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Do You Want to Engage in "His Work"?

JEHOVAH'S witnesses throughout the world will be engaging in "His Work" on February 5-13. By "His Work" is meant the work that Jehovah is having done in the earth at this time. In the days of Noah He had Noah preach concerning the impending destruction. Today he is having the warning given to the nations of the world of the great catastrophe that will soon befall all nations. "His Work" refers to the tremendous witness that is being given concerning the establishment of God's kingdom and the complete overthrow of the wicked arrangements that now exist throughout "Christendom". The peoples of the earth must know who are their enemies and who are the people of good will. The people must know what true riches mean and how to obtain them.

During this period, "His Work," there will be thousands of people engaging in preaching this gospel of the Kingdom offering all with whom they come in contact the two latest books by Judge Rutherford. These bound books **RICHERS** and **ENEMIES** are being offered together on a contribution of 50c. Would you like to have a part in this witness work by seeing that a few of your friends and neighbors also obtain these books, **RICHERS** and **ENEMIES**, so that they too may study carefully the important truths set out in the Bible relative to the conditions now existing and their outcome? Order two combinations, one for yourself if you do not already have it, and another for your friends. Report to the Watch Tower that you have placed this literature with someone and that you would be interested in contacting the local organization of the Watch Tower Society. Address The Watch Tower.

The WATCH TOWER

117 Adams St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Enclosed find a contribution of \$1.00 for which you will please send me two copies of the book **ENEMIES** and two copies of **RICHERS**. Please give me the address of the nearest organization of the Society.

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