

# BENEFACTOR

"For the People, Of the People, and By the People"

Vol. 1—No. 12

27

Justice for Everybody Harms Nobody

Three Cents

## CIVILIZATION IS THE STAGE OF SKINNERY

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### UNLESS YOU KNOW THESE THINGS YOU ARE NOT EDUCATED

**CIVILIZATION — What is it?**  
You read a lot about civilization in books, magazines and newspapers and you hear orators rave over it, but you are never told just what it is or why it should be praised.

They tell you that it is far better to be a civilized creature than to be a savage or a barbarian.

Now, I was born with an inquisitive mind and when they told me these bull stories I wanted to know — WHY?

If my teacher could not give me a good reason for what she told me when I was a schoolboy I did not take what she said seriously. It made no difference what book she quoted it from, it had to be sensible or I rejected it.

So when they told me that I was much better off to have been born a civilized being than to have been born a savage, I wanted to know — WHY?

So I said, "I will investigate the matter and find out whether I want to be a civilized creature or not."

Before you can understand a subject you've got to get to the roots of it. You've got to know the base upon which it stands or you can't understand it.

So you've got to get to the base of civilization in order to know what it is and to know whether you are glad that you are living in such a state or not.

After many years of scrutiny, I finally got down to the base of civilization and found that three little words are all that are necessary to define it. They are: **SKIN ONE ANOTHER.**

You, the people, have been skinning one another ever since you were born. You are taught to skin one another in the schools. You are taught to skin one another in the colleges. You are taught to skin one another over the radio. You are taught to skin one another by shadow pictures on the screen. You are taught to skin one another by the newspapers and magazines. In fact, if you want to be "successful" in this world you are taught that you must skin one another to do so.

Now, you know the savages used to skin one another, too, but not scientifically. They would kill a man and scalp him. That's all they knew about skinning a man. He had to be dead first, and then they just took a little piece of skin off the top of his head and they thought they were doing pretty good.

But civilized man is more scientific. He skins you alive. He doesn't want you to die to skin you. He wants you to live so he can skin you once and twice and a hundred times. He keeps skinning you as long as you live, so he wants you to live a long time. After he skins you alive, and you haven't anything left, he signs you to a piece of paper which gives him the privilege of skinning you as long as you live and the right to skin your children as long as they live, and your grand-children as long as they live, and so on.

That is the refined way that civilization skins you. They do it so smoothly that they make you like it. They skin you so it actually tickles you, and you rave over the skins as great dermatologists.

So, that is the science and upkeep of civilization.

#### SKIN ONE ANOTHER.

You have outgrown barbarism and savagery. They were too slow. You had to get into speedier methods, where you can take live men and women and make them do all your work for you as long as they live and you can take the products that they bring forth to mankind.

The big skins teach the little skins how to take the hides off of the people in the most elegant way. They tell the little skins to go out and find a widow whose husband died and left her a little piece of property and skin her out of it.

So the little skins everywhere are kept busy hunting up widows whose husbands left something and skinning them out of it. Then after the little skins have taken the widow's mite and the orphan's heritage, then the big skin comes along and skins the little skins and takes it all away from them.

So we find at the top of civilization nothing but big skins. The little skins do all the dirty work, and the big skins get all of the hides.

The big skins at the top are the big international financiers. Some of them claim to be Americans, but they are not—they are aliens. These alien financiers belong to neither man nor God. They are Gold Worshipers. They have neither heart nor soul. But the people never learn what terrible creatures they are because these Gold Worshipers control every avenue of publicity and learning and won't let the people know how they skin them alive.

They teach little children at school in arithmetic how to skin the people by the interest collecting swindle. Then the colleges polish the kids up and make expert swindlers out of them. With a university degree one should be able to extract the gold teeth from an old lady without her noticing it.

So your expert skins get everything that the little two-by-four skins take away from you, and there is no way for you to know how it is done, because they control every avenue of publicity. They control the books in your schools. They control your college professors. They control the radio. They control the pictures. They control the magazines. They control the newspapers. Now, how are you going to learn anything except what the big skins teach you? Do you suppose they are going to teach you how they skin you? They wouldn't be expert dermatologists if they did.

They control your minds. They feed you the only stuff that your mind is fed with. They teach you their stuff from the day you are born until the day you die. As long as you listen to a college professor; as long as you look upon those horrible pictures; as long as you listen to their dope over the radio; as long as you believe the financiers' bunk published in magazines and newspapers, you are going to be mis-educated as the financier wants you to be.

He wants you in such a drunken condition mentally that he can skin you alive and you will be satisfied with it.

What do the skins do to you? They take four-fifths of everything you earn, and make you think that is all right.

Why do you think that is all right for them to take four-fifths of everything that you earn? Because they tell you it is all right.

If a little thief put his hand in your pocket and stole four-fifths of your money you wouldn't believe him if he told you it was all right but you believe those touts of the international financiers when they tell you it is all right to take four-fifths of your earnings. You believe them because you do not understand the tricky game they have gotten you into.

You must learn how they swindle you by forcing you to play their game.

You have a system whereby a piece of money acts as a trade convenience in your various trans-

actions. Your Congress is supposed to operate that system so you will get the proper value of everything you produce. A little slip of paper merely represents the value of something you have traded. But your Congress has turned your money system over to a bunch of international swindlers. And instead of letting you have the money as a trade convenience so that everybody will get five-fifths of everything they produce these international swindlers charge the people a tribute for letting them use it in the shape of loans.

Now, because you Americans have allowed this bunch of international swindlers to get control of your money system, they have twisted it into an unrecognizable conglomeration of crooked credit manipulations and can now extract four-fifths of your earnings and leave you but one-fifth of your earnings.

The Direct Credits Society says that is not right and we are willing to show you how to get five-fifths of what you earn. We say that everybody must have a purchasing power equal to their productive power, and that means everybody.

To-day, in the U.S.A., the people pay twenty billion dollars in interest annually to financiers, the most of which is soaked up by the alien swindlers who intend to make of the American People a slave nation just as quickly as a dictator can whip the people into submission.

These Aliens charge the American people twenty billion dollars a year in interest tribute.

There is not that much money in America altogether. So they charge you more interest annually than there is actual money.

Gold cannot be classed as money because the people never have any of it to use as a trade convenience.

Gold is simply used as a bait by the financiers to fleece the American people out of four-fifths of their earnings.

Counting all the paper money, silver money, nickel money and copper money there is less than nine billion dollars of usable money in the United States of America to-day. Moreover that nine billion dollars is not all in the pockets of the people. More than half of it is in the vaults of the financiers, so there is only about four billions of money that the people of the United States are actually using.

That is a nice state of affairs, when there is only four billion dollars in the pockets of the American people and still they are forced to pay twenty billion dollars in interest tribute. Can't you understand how they take away four-fifths of your earning power? That is the way they do it.

The financiers collect twenty billion dollars annually from the American people. You can't pay it all, so they add what you cannot pay to the principal. They have run that principal of interest-bearing indebtedness up to three hundred billion dollars.

When I was a boy, the interest-bearing indebtedness of the United States of America was about a billion dollars. So while the American people took their dope they multiplied it by three hundred since and you now owe the financiers three hundred billion dollars. They keep adding the interest that you can't pay to the principal and they keep building it up to never ending magnitude.

By the time your little children get to be men and women with good muscle power to produce wealth for the financiers, that principal will have run to one thousand billion dollars that your children will owe, not because your children did anything to owe that, but because YOU did it.

Because these financiers throw the American people a few bones to chew on now they seem quite satisfied that their children shall be hand-cuffed and made slaves before they grow up and are strong enough to protect themselves. That is cowardly.

You've got to think of your little children, if you don't think of anything else. You must protect their future.

I had a little baby in my arms the other day and its neck was too weak for its head to stand upon. I had to hold its head up on one of my hands. So I said, "You poor little creature, your parents are selling you into slavery before you can even stand up. Well baby," said I. "If your parents won't fight for your rights, I will."

As long as you uphold the interest collecting swindle you are selling the rights of your own children to the financiers for a measly bone to chew upon yourself.

Those international financiers not only make you try to pay the twenty billion dollars annually in



interest, but they get control of all avenues of publicity so they can make you believe anything they tell you. That's how they get you. They make you believe what they tell you. You have no chance to learn anything else.

Every influential organization in America to-day except the Direct Credits Society has a financier's tout at the head of it. Through their publicity control they make that tout your hero. So whenever you see the financier's newspapers boosting up some fellow you must say to yourself, "Well, he must be a tout of the financier, or that financier's newspaper wouldn't boost him."

You don't hear the financiers boost Lawson in any of their publications, do you?

He's the only man they are afraid of in this world, as he is the only man who knows their game inside out and has the courage to teach it to the people.

Another thing, they have learned that they can't buy Lawson. That is the thing they don't like. They don't like it when they can't buy a man. They say, "We've got enough money to buy anybody."

One of the big international financiers asked me if I wouldn't talk to his son about the aircraft industry. He said that he would back up any agreement that his son would make with me. So I was ushered into the office of his son who was perched upon a swivel chair and this second edition apeman said to me, "Lawson, we have been investigating you for the last two years and find that you are the man we want and now we are ready to hire you."

I said, "Hire me? Now, let me listen again. Just what did you say?"

He said, "We found that you are the best qualified man on aircraft in America, and we want to hire you."

So I said, "Young fellow, I want to tell you something. You can't hire me."

"Haven't we enough money?" asked he.

"No," I said, "You haven't enough money."

"We want you with us," said he, "We want you as one of our partners. How does that strike you?"

"Well," I said, "I am the president of an aircraft company now, and I am satisfied with that."

He said, "You are only capitalized for a million dollars, aren't you?"

"Yes," I said, "A million dollars."

"Hah," he said, "That is only a bite of cheese. We intend to organize a hundred million dollar company and we will give you thirty per cent of it, and we'll keep seventy per cent."

So you see, he had it all cut and dried. They wanted me to do the practical work and hold thirty per cent of the stock, while they would do nothing and hold seventy per cent of the stock.

Then I said to him, "If you want some stock in our concern, we'll let you buy some."

He said, "I'll tell you what I'll do. Your stock is worth ten dollars a share and your company is capitalized at a million dollars. I'll buy seven hundred thousand dollars worth of the stock right now."

I said, "That's your old game of seventy per cent for you and thirty per cent for me, isn't it?"

"Well," he said, "That's the only way we do business."

I said, "I don't want to do business with you."

He said, "Think it over; you know we can raise that million dollar company to a hundred million dollars and the people will fall for a big company quicker than for a small one and just think what thirty per cent will mean for you."

So, I walked out of his office saying, "I have thought it over.

I don't want it."

Those big financiers made me a lot of such propositions while I was building up the aircraft industry. One fellow came out to Milwaukee and said, "The biggest financiers in this country have given me a contract to sign you to." I looked over the contract and said, "You haven't mentioned anything about how much salary, expense money or stock I am to get."

"No," he said, "They left that blank for you to put in your own figures."

I told him, "Go back and tell them that Lawson has no figures for swindling financiers."

He waited around there for two or three days, coaxing, begging, and with tears in his eyes saying, "They told me to sign up Lawson or not come back."

"Well," I said, "don't go back, and you will be nearer to heaven than you ever were before."

Financiers want the men they can buy, not the men they can't buy. So they find the men of talent throughout the United States and buy and use them to skin the American people. Yes, use the best talent in America to skin their own countrymen, and sell them out to alien financiers. That is why you will find touts everywhere you go, drawing good money from the financiers, telling you — the people — that everything is all right.

Now, you have either got to stand with the people or with the financiers. There is no other thing for you to do. There is no half-way thing about it.

It is easy enough to learn which side you are on. You can tell whether your leader is for you or for the financiers. All you have to do is ask your leader, "Do you want to abolish interest?" If he says, "Oh, no, we must have interest or we'll all starve," you know he belongs to the financier, not the people. But if he says, "Sure, we want to abolish interest and get rid of the financiers," you know he belongs to the people.

A man can't stand with the financiers to skin the people and still be with the people? So anybody who tells you it is all right to charge interest to the American people, belongs to the financiers, not to the people.

When you, the American people, learn that, you will throw those touts off your backs just like the soldiers throw the cooties off their backs. You have got to get rid of them. They are eating you up alive. As long as you agree to their swindling game you are whipped.

The Lawson Money Plan will give you a purchasing power equal to your productive power. That is square, isn't it? You want what you earn, don't you? Well, that's what Direct Credits Society intends to give you. We don't want to take what some other fellow earns and give it to you. We intend to let you have what you earn and what the other fellow earns, he keeps for himself. Isn't that what you want? Well, that is what we intend to give you. That means justice for everybody that harms nobody and if you don't stand for justice for everybody then why should you squeal about justice for yourself? There is no such thing as justice unless everybody gets it.

Your civilization is the most horrible thing that I can think of. It makes cheats out of the people. It makes liars out of the people. It makes thieves out of the people. It makes kidnappers out of the people. It makes murderers out of the people. It makes dope fiends out of the people. It makes suicides out of the people. It makes everything that is disreputable out of the people.

The Direct Credits Society intends to remove such a terrible scourge from the human race by extirpating the cause that forces the people to do such horrible

things just to get a living.

When we obliterate the cause then you won't have to cheat for a living; you won't have to lie for a living; you won't have to steal for a living; you won't have to murder for a living; you won't have to kidnap for a living; you won't have to do anything for a living but give a little honest effort for it, that's all.

The alien swindlers who have gotten control of your money system won't let you do that now. They lend U.S.A. money to American manufacturers and force them to pay tribute for the use of it. Then they force them to raise the prices of their products and cut down wages.

The manufacturers do not always want to do that in which case their touts instigate strikes against them and when they are in a weakened condition the financiers foreclose on their plants for back interest on loans and in that way put the independent manufacturers out of business. But the working people are made to believe that it is the manufacturers that raise the price of products and lower the standard of wages when it is the financier in the background that does it. So the working people fight their friend instead of their foe.

Being a manufacturer does not make him a financier. One is not a financier unless he lends money and gets interest on it.

It is the financiers who are stealing twenty billion dollars a year from the American people, not the manufacturers, nor the merchants, nor the farmers, nor the working people.

Since 1929 the financiers have stolen from the American people three hundred billion dollars worth of property. They now have that property in their possession which is proof that they stole it because they gave the people nothing for it. Now, isn't it foolish for the working people, the manufacturers, the merchants and the farmers to blame each other for their troubles when nobody is to blame but the financiers who stole their property and now have it in their possession?

The financiers have stolen more than six million homes from you working people. Now why do you fight among yourselves about it? Why do you working people get bricks and throw them at one another and crack each other's heads open with clubs? That won't make the financiers return those six million homes they stole from you. The fellows you are told to throw bricks at haven't got your homes, neither have the manufacturers, merchants, nor the farmers got your homes, so why throw bricks at them?

We are never going to tell working men to go and fight other working men. I never fought a working man in my life, and I never will. I wouldn't harm a working man. A working man has enough trouble without me fighting him. I tell all the officers of this great, wonderful organization, "Don't ever fight against working people. If I ever find any of my officers fighting against working men who did them no harm, I will remove them as officers."

Direct Credits Officers are taught to fight the big skins who control this murderous game and force the people to become little skins in order to steal a living.

Yes, we are going right back to the roots of civilization. We are going to see that those three words SKIN ONE ANOTHER are changed to LOVE ONE ANOTHER, for unless you learn to love one another you are never going to get anywhere in this world nor in the next world.

As long as you have hate in your brain, natural law says you are going to get hate back for it. As long as you say, "I am going to take a sword and cut the ears off of somebody," then somebody

comes along and cuts your ears off of you. As long as you want to throw bricks at a fellow, somebody comes along and throws bricks at you. Natural law causes that. For every action there is a reaction. It goes out and comes back and hits you right in the jaw. So if you want something to hit you that is going to do you some good, do kind acts yourself. Help one another, not skin one another.

Those are the rules that we lay down in the Direct Credits Society that the people must follow.

These big alien skins want to make slaves of the American people. They own to-day more than three-quarters of your property. One hundred and thirty million people hold only one-quarter of the property assuming that the property of the United States is valued at four hundred billion dollars and the American people as a whole control only one-quarter of it or about one hundred billion dollars.

You have been foolish enough to sign up to an interest-bearing indebtedness that now runs for future payment of another three hundred billion dollars. You've got to pay that to the financiers.

There is three hundred billions of dollars in interest-bearing indebtedness that's got to be paid to the financiers and their touts by the American people. Where are you going to get the money to pay it? You can't. There is only four billion dollars in usable money in the pockets of the people to-day, so you can't do it. So what are they going to do with you? They are going to tax you people out of your property to pay something on that three hundred billion dollars that you owe them.

The American people are insolvent. They don't really own anything. They owe three hundred billion dollars to the financiers and they have one hundred billion dollars amongst themselves. Now, when they pay their debt of three hundred billion dollars that leaves them Nothing! They haven't a thing left and still owe something. So you are not only a bankrupt nation today, but you will still owe hundreds of billions of dollars in the bargain after you have paid your debt with your property.

Now, that is the state of affairs in civilized America to-day. You are a slave nation to financiers. I spent twenty-five years dealing with financiers and their touts. I know them. I know what their game is and if I had not been positive that their intentions were to steal America from the American people I probably would not have given up my work and come out and offered my life to save America. I would rather die than see America a slave nation, so I have taken an oath to fight until we abolish interest.

Unless we abolish interest there can be no freedom in America.

The freedom of the press is gradually being taken away from the American people. Your practical editors and writers are slowly being choked to death by the half-witted relatives and touts of the financiers who censure them if they don't publish what the financier wants them to.

Your college professors have to teach you a lot of lies or they lose their jobs. They've got to say it's all right to collect interest from the people or they will be put out by those parasites who collect it and use part of it as donations to the colleges.

Just recently a big financier donated five million dollars to a university on condition that his man was put in as head of the physics department although I'll swear that the fellow knows nothing about fundamental physics. But the people must have the financier's heroes to rave over whether they know anything or not.

The financiers control all political parties; they nominate their own men and then educate you in their newspapers and magazines to vote for them and holler for them as if they were your heroes. I know a fellow they have been grooming for ten years as your hero and pretty soon they will put him up for you to vote for and you will rave over him like wild maniacs. They have touted him so much during the past ten years in their publications that every time he blows his nose you read about it.

In 1919 the financiers told me who was going to be made president in 1920. In fact, they had his picture taken standing next to me and said that I ought to feel proud to have him stand next to me.

They said, "He's going to be the next president."

What they told me was true. The next year they put him in as president of the United States. Few people had ever heard of him before. As the convention started they talked about everybody else but him and I began to think they did not tell me the truth until the financiers got too hot from waiting and then one of them said, "I am tired of sweating; bring in the dark horse."

So they trotted in the dark horse, and it was the same fellow who stood next to me in the picture a year previously. Who nominated him? The financier. Who yelled for him? The people.

That is how you get your heroes. You get them out of newspapers that are controlled by financiers. They will never boost a man who fights for the people. They make your heroes for you. They train you. They get you at home and pour into your skull over the radio, poisonous mental concoctions until you feel like a drunken man and finally you get upon your hind legs and after staggering about a bit both physically and mentally you mutter through your own vocal chords, "Yes, he is my hero — he is my hero forever."

When the Direct Credits Society wins this contest for the people, we are going to call every financier an alien and we are going to send him out of the country. Any man who will steal a poor widow's home from her and throw her and her children out after her husband has worked a lifetime to earn it for her is the meanest sort of a creature and he should not be called an American.

So, people, join the Direct Credits Society. You owe it to yourselves. You owe it to your children. You owe it to your parents. You owe it to your country. You owe it to your God.

I received a letter the other day from a widow of an old soldier. She was eighty years old. She wrote, "Mr. Lawson, won't you please do something for a poor, blind, old woman who can't walk any more? They took my pension away from me and they are now going to take my home away from me. Please Mr. Lawson stop them from taking my home from me as I have no friends left and no place to go."

Can you beat that for meanness? Can you think of anything that the savages ever did that could compare with that? Can you think of anything the barbarians ever did that was worse than that?

So, we have got to wash up CIVILIZATION; it's a disgrace to man and an abomination before God.

We must eradicate the cause for such beastly practices.

The cause is, THE INTEREST COLLECTING SWINDLE.

Therefore, we must stop the fraud that permits financiers to rob the American people out of Twenty Billion Dollars annual interest for which they give to the people nothing in return but sorrow, suffering and slavery.

# CIVILIZATION—APEMANISM