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DOCTOR FINANCIER AND HIS LIVE CORPSE

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Speech Taken by Beatrice Freese, M.G., D.C.S., at the Auditorium, Cleveland, Ohio

UNLESS YOU KNOW THESE THINGS YOU ARE NOT EDUCATED

There once lived an old doctor who had a rich patient; so he decided to take a vacation. While away he left his practice to his son. After he had spent all of his money he returned and said to his son, "How's business?"

The son said, "Dad, I've done wonderful since you've been away; you know that rich old guy you couldn't cure for ten years? Well, I cured him."

So his dad said, "What! You don't mean my live corpse, do you?"

"Yes, dad, I cured the live corpse."

"Oooh!" said the old doctor, "my son, my son! When you cured my live corpse we lost our meal ticket."

Now, I am going to tell you about another old doctor who didn't allow anybody to lose his live corpse for him. He hung onto it himself, and he intends to hang onto it as long as he lives. Then he doesn't care a rap what happens to it.

That is Old Doctor Financier. Old Doc FINANCIER has the largest and the juiciest and the sweetest live corpse that this world has ever known and he intends to hold onto it.

Old Doc Financier is out to keep everybody sick, not get them well. If his son ever got the people well, old Doc Financier would lose his meal ticket, and that would drive him to suicide.

This Old Doctor tells you how he "treats" his patients. Yes, he says he "treats" them.

Doctors used to talk differently in the old days from what they do now. When a doctor used to say that he was going to treat you, you expected him to take you into a saloon and buy you a drink; but in these days when he says he is going to treat you he takes you into a bank and skins you.

The people of this country have gotten to enjoy a skin game in these days. Old Doc Financier has a way of tickling them when he skins them. They like it so well that they pay him fees and dues to skin them. Can you beat that for a slick doctor? He is about the smoothest thing that ever tickled a donkey out of his feed.

You know, sometimes I think that I am the old doctor's son. I have a notion we may send him on a vacation and that while he is away I am going to cure you. Yes, I can cure the American people if we can only get Old Doc Financier away for awhile. You understand, of course, that you are his live corpse and that when I cure you that he will lose his meal ticket, don't you?

You know, if I told you that right outside of your suction pump

there is a little wriggler so small that you can't see it, but if you inhale it into your body it will make you sick, and then if you looked and didn't see anything you would think that I was off my base for making such a statement, wouldn't you?

Then if I came back sometime afterward and found you just recovering from a severe illness and said to you, "Didn't I tell you if that little microbe ever got into you it would make you sick? Now, let me tell you how to cure you."

What would you say?

Would you say, "I am getting better now; I don't need any cure; just leave me alone. I was in the hospital, but I'm all right now; just feel a little shaky around the knees, that's all."

Then if I said to you, "Now listen, you got sick just as I told you you would because you let that little microbe get into your body and if you don't let me get it out of you it will grow so big and powerful that it will finally paralyze your whole body."

Would you say, "No, a little thing like that could never paralyze me."

Then suppose I came back later on and you were sitting in an arm chair, wheeled around by an attendant, and I said to you, "Well, old fellow, so the little demon has got you at last; you're paralyzed. Your legs and your arms are twisted and your mouth is over on one side and you cannot talk straight." And suppose I said, "Look here, you contaminated old fool, I can cure you of that disease that paralyzed you. Won't you let me do it?"

What would you say?

Perhaps you would try to say, "Well, all right, try to cure me, but I don't believe you can, eh?"

"Well," I'd tell you, "if I don't cure you now that multiplication of destructive microscopic demons are going to kill you as dead as a college dean."

Now, people, a little parasitic financial demon has gotten into the blood stream of the human race and has not only made us all sick, but has actually paralyzed us.

You must understand that mankind is but a single body made up of living units that must work together according to God's Natural Laws and that unless all human beings work together as one for a unified purpose and according to a single plan that the destroying demon is not only going to get us to disintegrate ourselves, make us sick and then paralyze us, but ultimately cause us, the human race, to become extinct upon the face of the earth.

Our financial system is the most unnatural and damnable thing that man ever created, and unless we extirpate it then it will destroy us. We must get down to Natural Laws and worship a Living God and not a dead piece of Gold, as the whole human race is now unconsciously doing.

You've got to listen to what I am going to tell you. Don't sit there with a paralyzed brain like the fellow in the wheel chair and say, "I won't listen to that man."

Listen, for I am going to save you. I am going to save your poor, old parents. I am going to save your weak, little children.

I am going to save the United States of America from its awful financial paralytic stroke. That is what I am working for, to save you, to save your old parents, to save your little children, to save your country.

Who is there in America today that knows how to run a nation properly? Name one man, woman or child who can manage this country so that everybody will get a square deal. Mention the name of one of your past heroes who ever said publicly that we must Abolish Interest and give Everybody a purchasing power equal to their productive power. You know that all they did was to back up the financiers who took everything away from you.

Your publicized heroes have double-crossed America so long and consistently that this country is now controlled by Alien Financiers who not only have taken away your properties from you by a skin financial game that you don't understand, but are actually getting ready to put a Dictator in place of the American form of government and make slaves of the American people.

The Alien Financiers are now your masters and they permit your heroes to fill up their pockets at your expense on condition that they tell you that the Interest Collecting Swindle is all right.

As long as the American people listen to the touts of the Alien Financiers they are going to be whipped. If it wasn't for these touts, I would like the job of whipping all the financiers myself, alone.

It is the damnable touts of the financiers that have multiplied like the poisonous bacteria I was telling you about that, if it ever got into your body, would paralyze and finally kill you. They are nothing but demon-like microbes.

If I asked you if you were a good, decent husband you would probably say, "You bet I am." You think a lot of your wife and children, don't you? "You bet I

do." You're going to put some money away for them, aren't you? "Yes, I am." You're going to leave them a nice, little piece of property, aren't you? "You bet I will."

Now that is what you say and that is what you intend to do, but under this horrible swindling system this is what happens:

The day after you die a financier's tout starts to work on your wife and children and never leaves them alone until he has cleaned them out of all the property you have left them. Yes, that is the kind of system that you are upholding and your widow and orphans have to pay for your stupidity.

When you are dead and gone, your wife and children can't fight those slickers. You might be able to fight them, but your wife and children can't.

These financial touts come along with a piece of paper the day after you die. They say to your wife, "Your husband was a very good friend of mine," and they cry and your wife sees them crying and thinks that they must have been very dear friends of yours.

So after they weep for a while and gain your widow's sympathy they say, "There is just a little document your dear, noble, handsome husband left for you to sign before he died, so he told us to have you sign it." She thinks that they are such nice friends of her dead husband that she does what they tell her to do and signs their papers. Then it isn't long before they put her and your little children and your old parents out of the home you left them.

Your widow, of course, becomes very indignant and cries and protests that the house belongs to her, but the financier's tout says, "Why, no, you signed it off to us. You must get off of our property at once or we will put you off."

That is one way they do it, and there are a million other ways that I could tell you about if I had the time to spare.

I spent twenty-five years mingling with financiers—Pee Wee, Second Story and Mastodon; I know them.

You can't tell me anything about a financier or his tout. I don't have to see them. If one of them is in the next room all I have to do is sniff and I know he's there.

What do the American people know about the financial game? Nothing.

What does the working man know about finance? Nothing. Absolutely nothing. What does the merchant know about finance? Positively nothing. What does the farmer know about finance?

Nothing. What does the manufacturer know about finance? Absolutely nothing. It is a crooked game that the financier practices on the wealth producers of America that skins them out of four-fifths of everything they own or earn. It is the Interest Collecting Swindle.

Some of you may get a hundred dollars a year from that interest-collecting swindle, and you think you are smart. But if you were smart you would learn the game of finance, and you would know that, that hundred dollars that you steal from somebody else, the big financier steals from you, and takes everything else you've got with it. Yes, he makes a clean sweep. You may make some widow pay you one hundred dollars a year interest, but by that same game that you cheat her the financier cheats you. He gets you eventually for everything; no matter how tricky you are and especially after you get old and feeble.

Now, I haven't much time to talk to you, but while I am here I want to tell you a few things that you won't forget. I say that financiers are stealing from the American people four-fifths of their earnings through the interest-collecting swindle.

They have already taken from the American people more than three-quarters of their property for which they have given nothing in return. In 1928, when everything was said to be going good, it was estimated that the aggregate wealth in America was about four hundred billion dollars. Now, today, three-quarters of that, or three hundred billion dollars worth of American wealth, is controlled by the financiers, leaving one hundred billion dollars of wealth in the hands of the people.

On top of that the American people let the financiers run up an interest-bearing indebtedness on them of another three hundred billion dollars.

So the financiers not only own three-quarters of our property now, but they also signed us up to I. O. U.'s, as it were, in the shape of interest-bearing indebtedness for another three hundred billion dollars.

Now, we are paying twenty billion dollars a year annually in interest on that three hundred billion dollars of interest-bearing indebtedness. We are paying that to alien financiers—not alien workmen—don't get them mixed.

The alien workman is a producer of wealth. He works hard. But the alien financier doesn't produce anything. He is like a sponge. He absorbs all of the wealth that is produced in this country without giving anything

back. So don't ever confuse the two. The alien workman is a producer of wealth. The alien financier is a sponge. We've got to get rid of that alien sponge that swallows up all of our wealth.

They say, that we have got sixty billion dollars in the banks. I say they lie. There never was sixty billion dollars in America during its entire history. Still they come out in the newspapers and say they've got sixty billion dollars on deposit.

Now, in 1932, before they revalued the gold the whole amount of money in America ran about nine billion dollars, including the gold, but gold isn't money any more. Gold is a bait to catch the fish and skin them. It is no longer money. If it is money, just let me see how much money you've got in your pockets. You haven't any, so how can it be money? It is a bait that the alien financiers hold to skin you with.

To show you now they skinned you, they told you how good it would be for the American people if they revalued the gold. You believed them. You always will believe them unless you wake up. So, they took five billion dollars of gold and made you think that it was ten billion dollars in gold without adding an ounce to it.

Now, you American people are paying the penalty. When they called five billion dollars in gold ten billion dollars they thereby made the dollar bill worth fifty cents. So you fellows with a dollar earning power only got fifty cents in purchasing power through the operation.

I am paying nearly twice as much for my living expenses as I did in the year of 1932, before they revalued the gold, and so are you. But you are not smart, for after those alien financiers raised the price, of everything you buy, fifty per cent and then through the control of your labor organizations sent you out on a strike and your wages were increased ten per cent, you thought you had won a great victory.

So the Alien Financiers raised the American People's wages 10% so they could raise the price of your living expenses 50% and they made you like it.

If you don't begin to catch on to their tricks pretty soon they are going to put you in chains before long. You can't go on with it. You are almost paralyzed now. They've got you down. You are so weak that you are staggering. If you don't wake up soon you will be too far gone to do anything about it. I want you to do something while you have enough strength to do it. That is why I am fighting for you now. I am using my good, strong body, strong mind and strong morals to show you how you can be cured.

God says, "Go on out, and help the American people fight their battle." God says, "I give you everything that a human being can have, physical strength, mental strength, and moral strength. Now, what are you going to do? Are you going to take everything that I give you for the purpose of doing some good to humanity, or are you going to be like financiers' touts, and use those talents for your own aggrandizement?"

I say, "Never." So I don't want any of their filthy lucre. I wouldn't accept pay to do dirty work for the financiers. But I will work for the people for nothing, because it is my duty to do it. I am fighting your battle and you don't have to pay me anything for it. That is what you must take into consideration.

Now, let me show you how they are getting four-fifths of everything we earn. That means everybody — laboring man, farmer, merchant, manufacturer, inventor, professional.

I told you that the financiers took from you each year twenty billion dollars in interest. I told you that there was less than nine billion dollars of actual money in America. Now, we are going to leave out the gold because that isn't money. So we are just going to call money the stuff that you can get hold of yourself and use as a trade convenience. So if you don't count the gold there is less than nine billion dollars of actual money in the United States today. Out of that nine billion dollars, more than one-half lies dead in

the vaults of the financiers. So that leaves about four billion dollars that the people have in their own pockets for spending money. Now, remember that. There is only about four billion dollars in the people's pockets. There is nine billions or thereabouts somewhere, most of it in the vaults of the international financier, four billions of money that is in actual use today by a hundred and thirty million people. Now, what do they charge those hundred and thirty million people for the use of that four billion dollars?

The people are charged twenty billions of dollars in interest for the use of that four billions of dollars that they are allowed to have in their pockets.

Now, people, do you think you are smart?

Just think what you are doing. You let financiers lend you four billion dollars to use, and you let them charge you twenty billions of dollars for the use of it. Of course, there are a lot of roundabout, complicated methods by which they gyp you but they do it in a general way as I prove to you.

How long can the American People live as a nation that way? Your money is all going into the hands of a few alien financiers. You owe them more and more each year.

You owe financiers three hundred billion dollars now. They fool you because they say in their newspapers that we owe thirty-six billions of dollars. We owe ten times that much. They only tell you about the Federal indebtedness. They don't tell you how much all of the forty-eight states owe the financiers. They don't tell you how much all the different counties of America owe the financiers. They don't tell you what all the municipalities of the United States owe the financiers. They don't tell you what all the railroads owe the financiers in interest-bearing indebtedness. They don't tell you about all of the interest that we have to pay on every piece of property in the United States that has a mortgage on it, or on every bond that says interest on it, or on every building, on every airline, on every streetcar line, on every factory, on everything that the financiers charge interest on including notes and all sorts of petty loans. It runs up over three hundred billion dollars of interest-bearing indebtedness. They don't want you to know anything if they can keep you ignorant. They want to skin you alive and steal America from you. They are getting you so you are satisfied with the way they do things.

Now, if they charge you twenty billions of dollars in interest for the use of four billion dollars of money in your pockets, can't you understand that they are absorbing four-fifths of everything that the people possess or earn? Can't you figure that out in your heads that if you have to pay twenty billions of dollars annual interest on four billions of dollars of usable money in your pockets, that through that process you've lost four-fifths of your earning power?

Now, don't think because you are a manufacturer that you are not a dupe. You are. I used to be a manufacturer. I was an industry builder. During the last sixty-eight years. I have done a little of everything. So I know the trials and tribulations of manufacturers. I know that the financiers are ruining the American manufacturers; forcing them out of business by the hundreds of thousands.

Six so-called international financiers in America today combining with twelve financiers of other countries in separate groups are contesting with each other to see which group will ultimately own all property in America and enslave the American people. Whichever group wins will put in their own Dictator and democracy will finally die a lingering, horrible death.

You manufacturers, merchants, farmers, inventors and laboring men produce and distribute all wealth, not one-fifth of it but five-fifths of it. So, why don't you keep the five-fifths of the wealth between you? You give away four-fifths of it now to the

financier who does nothing to create the wealth, but, like a great sponge, merely absorbs it.

How does he keep you in such a befuddled state of mind? By educating you. He controls all avenues of publicity in America except a little 2x4 newspaper called "Benefactor". That is the only newspaper that I ever knew to come out and say, "Abolish Interest".

I have nothing against the newspapers. In fact, the newspapermen and women are, as a rule, bright and practical. I have associated with newspaper folks all my life. They are wonderful people, but the financiers have them by the throats.

Another thing, the financiers control about sixty per cent of the industries of America and the advertising from their products must be published in the newspapers. The result is the financier says to the newspaper man, "If you say anything against our game we will withdraw all the advertising from your paper." So you see the financiers have the newspaper men tied up.

The financier also controls the radio. He can stop you or me or anybody from talking over it. He won't allow anybody to talk over the radio unless they talk to suit him.

Financiers control the colleges. There is not a professor of any college that I know of who would dare to teach that Interest should be Abolished. Doesn't that prove who runs the colleges? The financiers donate millions of dollars to the colleges. What for? So that the students will be educated as financiers want them educated.

The Direct Credits Society teaches children that it is dishonest to take something for nothing. When you take interest from a widow for lending her money on a mortgage and then take her house, you not only cheat her out of the money you collect as tribute but you cheat her out of her house and God will punish you for that just as sure as you live. I wouldn't want to go before God and say I stole a widow's home, not me.

Little Jimmie, a son of one of our officers, said to his teacher, "I don't want to learn interest. It's a skin game. I don't want to learn a game that I will harm you with, teacher."

So the teacher asked, "Jimmie, what do you mean by saying that your learning interest will harm me? How can you harm me?"

So Jimmie replied, "You see, teacher, it's this way. I am only a weak little boy now, and you are a great, big, strong woman. But some day I am going to be a big, strong man and you are going to be a weak, little, old woman. So if you teach me now to cheat through the interest-collecting swindle, I'll come back some day when I am big and strong and take your home away from you when you are old and feeble."

The teacher said, "Well, that's a new one on me, Jimmie. I've got to learn something about that."

"Well," Jimmie said, "Here's a little book, Direct Credits for Everybody, you can read it for yourself."

Little children are teaching the old folks now not to cheat or steal; so the youngsters are likely to rejuvenate the world unless the grown-ups start quickly to do it themselves.

God has had enough of a human race made up exclusively of cheats, thieves, liars, dope fiends, beggars, kidnappers, murderers and suicides which are the outgrowth of your Gold worshipping financiers.

Unless the people begin soon to actually worship a living God instead of a dead piece of Gold, the race will exterminate itself through lack of ordinary intelligence.

The world is already paralyzed and kept in a doped condition by Old Doc Financier who considers you as a meal ticket as long as he can keep you in that condition.

It is my job to resuscitate the people and stand them up firmly on their own feet but that cannot be done as long as you take the old Doctor's dope and let him extract four-fifths of your earnings.

EDITORIAL

ALFRED LAWSON SAYS

The world is slow to accept new and better methods. The average human mind rebels at the suggestion of a progressive forecast. For that reason one who can discern the line of development beyond the reach of the naked eye finds himself in a lonely atmosphere sometimes.

Mankind has reached but the kindergarten stage of mechanics but even then anyone who brings out the least forward movement in invention finds that years must elapse before it will be adopted for general use.

The prime reason for such sluggishness in advanced thinking is because of the terrible miseducation of the people at large by those who hold the whip of power.

Greed has been put upon a high pedestal by those in control of the various avenues of publicity and learning and everybody has become infected with it in such a way that the greatest cheats and liars are enthroned as the greatest intellects.

Almost all of man's present information is based upon theory and misrepresentation.

Man made laws are an abomination and those who practice them are experts only in deception.

The stuff and nonsense that is being taught in colleges as Economics and Physics is just pure foolishness and the time has come to stop it.

Most so-called learned men of the present day are just pretentious frauds, who know nothing about the basic principles of Physics, Economics or Mechanics. They disguise themselves with big words and pompous phrases.

So if the big shots are cheats and plagiarists naturally the masses become infected likewise and by following false leaders they never learn to develop their reasoning faculties to grasp natural laws nor an understanding of their obligations to the Creator.

Economics is a basic material law and its proper definition is **THE UTILIZATION OF EVERYTHING WITHOUT THE LOSS OF ANYTHING.**

In Volume 1, **LAWSONOMY**, which explains the Physical Manifestation of Life, a formula is outlined which not only shows how all matter is used over and over again without loss but it also shows how matter is in continuous readjustment, how it is moved about by Penetrability and balanced by Equaeverypoise.

That is something worth knowing—how all matter in space is used, moved and balanced eternally.

That God has permitted a human being to understand and interpret these great fundamental principles is evidence that the time has arrived for the human race to step up to a higher plane of intelligence than ever before attained.

All natural laws are marvelously simple and they have been elucidated in Vol. 1, **Lawsonomy**, that even the slowest acting intellect is able to understand them if but stimulated with the desire to learn and the willingness to give the effort required to study them.

From the students and teachers of **Lawsonomy** will come the master human intellects of all time.