

BENEFACTOR

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

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Justice for Everybody Harms Nobody

Three Cents

TICK-TOCK

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UNLESS YOU KNOW THESE THINGS YOU ARE NOT EDUCATED

You are alive. Life has given you senses. Your eyes see a clock. Your ears hear its sound. It is talking to you. Tick tick, tick tick, tick tick.

If you had more sense you could feel the stroke of the clock as well as see and hear it.

If you had greater mentality you could feel a nick pass out of your life with each tick of the clock.

Yes, this registrar is the custodian of your life and as it talks to you in its own monosyllabic language it urges you to do something good while you live. It wants you to understand that every nick of your life is precious and that you should make good use of it.

The clock does a useful service and its master, Time, wants you to do something useful. It wants you to know that life is a magnificent gift and that if you do not give as much to it as it gives to you that you have cheated it; that you have been a parasite—a vile weed that absorbs everything but produces nothing.

Another thing Time wants you to learn is that you can never escape the consequences of life, no matter how worthless you are or how mean you have treated everybody. You can pass into different densities but never out of existence. You have got to go on and on and meet the responsibilities of life, no matter how much you might try to evade them. To commit suicide does not evade consequences it only creates them.

You must strike a balance some time or other and pay a penalty equivalent to all of your acts.

The Clock now says that the people of the Earth have become unbalanced economically and spiritually, and that the time has arrived when a turn for the better must take place.

The people must stop, think and act sensibly in order to avoid some terrible ordeals.

Listen to the Clock tick tick, tick tick, tick tick. It is practical, truthful and reliable. It tells facts. You can learn much by listening to it.

Every time the clock ticks a human being somewhere on earth dies for the want of proper nourishment. They die at all ages, from the new born baby to the feeble old grandparent.

Think of it, a death every second for the want of proper nourishment.

What is the reason for that? Is it because God does not furnish enough food for his people?

No, that is not the cause. God has not only furnished enough food on earth for every human being now living, but He is cap-

able and willing to furnish food for fifty times more human beings than there are on Earth at the present time.

God is just as liberal with food as He is with air, water or sunlight. He furnishes it abundantly.

Then who is it that starves God's innocent little babies and feeble old folks?

Well, to be honest with you, it is the Devil.

What, you ask, do you believe in the Devil?

Yes, and a lot of them.

They say that man was made in the image of God, but that was a long time ago. Men have been worshipping Gold so long that they now look like the Devil. In fact, they look worse than the Devil.

Some of them can well be called Devilmen, the name that I have given to those persons who force tribute from the people for the use of money or credit.

It is the Devilmen and not God who are responsible for the deaths of human beings every second of the day.

Just think of it, since I have been talking to you during the past ten minutes these Devilmen have starved to death 600 human beings on Earth by withholding the food God sent them just as freely as He sent the air, water and sunlight.

Perhaps you would like to know how God makes food for the human race. Well, that is a very simple process when you know how it is done.

You know some people do not believe in God. They think everything just made itself—that is, everything they cannot understand.

If you ask one of them if an airplane made itself he will say, no, of course not. If you ask him if it runs itself he will say, certainly not. He can understand that it takes a mind to make and run an airplane. But if you ask him who made the Solar System, which required oceans more ability to make and more power to operate than an airplane, he will tell you that it just happened that way. He talks foolish because he is ignorant of the subject. It is too big for him to understand.

Now, I am going to give you an outline of how God makes your food through the operation of the Solar System. I have not the time, of course, to go into a detailed account of everything in connection with it.

The way I explain this to you is the way scientists will explain it to you with hypotyposis some years later. Scientists are now telling the world about things that I

made public a long time before they could understand them.

The Solar System is a complete working body in itself, just as a human being is a complete working body in itself, although both are but working parts of a greater body.

The Sun is the heart of the Solar System and works according to the same law of suction and pressure as the heart of man works. The Earth itself works according to the same law.

Now, in order to balance itself, the Earth must develop a pressure within to withstand the pressure from without and at the same time not generate more pressure within than there is pressure without.

For if there was not enough pressure within to withstand the pressure without, the Earth would be crushed like an eggshell in a vice. While, on the other hand, if the Earth generated more pressure within than there is pressure without, it would explode like a soap bubble.

The Earth is continually feeding itself with debris drawn from the heavens in solid chunks that are dissolved by friction as they pass through the atmosphere and are absorbed in gaseous form, principally at its North End.

After this food is assimilated and utilized for the repair work necessary to keep the Earth in running condition, the waste gases are passed out principally at the South End, but also through the pores of the surface of the Earth in every direction.

As this gaseous waste matter passes through the crust of the Earth it is met by two other substances, i. e., sunlight and water. And it is the mixture of these three substances that forms vegetation which is man's food.

Of course, man sometimes eats a pig for food, but in that case he gets his vegetation second-handed and whatever ailments and habits the pig develops he acquires also.

Does man ever make food? Never! He spoils food but never makes it.

Man takes the seed of food and plants it and after God makes the food, he plucks it and eats it. But he never makes it.

If God did not run the Solar System and furnish man with food, water, air and sunlight, man could not live. Surely the Devilmen could not live on Gold.

It is a wonderful plan that God adopted to furnish man with food.

Water being of greater density than air and drawn closer to the center of the Earth naturally fills the lowest vacant spaces on the crust of the Earth, which are the Ocean beds.

Now if ways and means were not arranged to get water to the higher land surfaces to mix with the waste gases that escape from the pores of the Earth and light from the sun, then no vegetation would grow on the land, which would deny man his food.

So that is where God shows His great law of PENETRABILITY to advantage.

The lesser density heat from the Sun mixing with the greater density water of the Ocean forms a medium density vapor which is lighter than air and is therefore forced upward until it strikes a cooler altitude, where it is condensed into water and is then drawn back to the Earth again as rain.

But in the meantime the heat from the Sun has also mixed with the heavier air near the crust of the Earth and expanded it and forced it upward into air currents and it is these air currents that carry the vapor from the ocean and deposits it in the shape of snow and water over the dry land.

So, as man does not furnish the gases from the interior of the Earth, nor the light from the sun nor the water from the ocean, it can be readily understood that man does not make food.

But, we have Devilmen on Earth who destroy the food that God makes so that weak babies and feeble old folks will starve.

These demons hatched a diabolical scheme called finance for the purpose of enslaving human beings and keeping them under control as beasts of burden through a trick credit system enforced by a shortage of money which they own and make the people pay tribute for the use of it in the shape of INTEREST.

These Devilmen actually make the people believe that this INTEREST COLLECTING SWINDLE, whereby they are tricked out of all of their earnings and properties, is a good thing for them.

The small slicker is let in on the game with a few crumbs of interest and made to do the dirty work.

It is the small Slicker that lives among the people and gains their confidence as leaders and advisers who betray the people into the net of the top notch Devilmen known as International Financiers.

These Top Notchers are few in numbers, can be counted on your fingers and toes and are habitues for the most part of their time in New York, London, Paris, Rome, Moscow and Berlin.

They throw a bone here and there to some stool-pigeon willing to sell out the people whose confi-

dence has been won by trickery and deceit.

These stool-pigeons tell the people with beatific language that the INTEREST COLLECTING SWINDLE is all right and that SOUND MONEY, which is the high hat name for INTEREST SWINDLE is the only thing that will save the people from going to the dogs.

So the people listen to these Go-betweens and are sold out to the Swindlers to their last bed sheet.

Of course the Big Shots squeeze the Go-betweens out of everything they have also before they finally toss them with contempt into the garbage can.

But God does not like this sort of a dirty game and intends to help the honest people of the Earth abolish it once and for all time. Yes, abolish Interest, for unless that is done nothing else counts.

The tribute collected from the people for the use of money and credit by the Devilmen is the cancer that must be rooted out of the human race from top to bottom before they can extricate themselves from the degraded position into which they have fallen.

God wants the human race to rise to a higher state of intelligence than that which they are now engaged in of cheating, lying, stealing, begging and murdering.

Innocent children come into the world and the first thing the grown-ups teach them to do is to lie and cheat.

The whole human race is trying to succeed playing a swindling game of cheating one another out of what they have. All sense of decency and sanity is lost in the scramble for a piece of gold or its equivalent.

It has gotten so bad that the Devilman could get most people to denounce God and go down on their knees and worship a chunk of Gold if it was promised as payment for the act.

That proves how low this Interest Collecting Swindle, this Sound Money System, has degraded the people.

This Sound Money System has not only lowered the morals of the people but it has so weakened them mentally that they are incapable, as a rule, of considering any sort of a question without measuring it with the price of Gold.

And these are the sort of wretches your children are taught to look up to as heroes whose deeds they should follow.

Why do you advise your children to follow these Devilmen?

Since I started to talk to you thirty minutes ago 1800 human beings have died on Earth for the

want of proper nourishment that would have lived had not these Devilmen withheld and destroyed the food that God made for them.

Unless this infernal Interest Collecting, Death Dealing Machine is stopped it will claim the lives of all of you sooner or later. It will catch you in its destructive shafts just as it has caught the others.

Little by little you will weaken through the strain and as the clock says tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, you will lose your strength to combat the monster you have helped to build to destroy you.

Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock. Another nick, another nick, another nick in your life and your nervous system creaks and cracks. The Interest Game is gradually breaking you down so you cannot keep pace with the fresher demons who strut into the Arena to compete with you.

The way the Devilmen trick the people out of everything they own is by making them believe they are going to give them something for nothing.

They put up fine buildings with elegant furniture and invite you in to show you how you can get rich quick.

The financier says, "Come on in here and see what a nice bank I have," and when you stick your first foot inside the door you then have one foot in the grave. When you put your other foot in the bank, you are then standing right in your own grave.

They double you up and sit you down in a comfortable arm chair and purr in your ear until you are numb with anticipations.

Then they gently but firmly slip their lengthy fingers into your pockets and hook out whatever you may have there.

When they get through with you, you are done to the wolves' taste.

But the average idiot thinks he can beat those financiers at their own game. He likes to play around them as a June bug plays around an electric light. He likes to brag about keeping company with them.

When I was a young fellow the average weakling used to like to brag about keeping company with a doctor. He would puff up and say "My Doctor."

As I grew older I run across a class of rummies who liked to brag about keeping company with a lawyer. One would boastfully say, "My Lawyer."

Then along about the years of 1927-28-29 the country was overrun with Donkeys who liked to brag about keeping company with a Banker. The popular saying then was, "My Banker."

Since 1929, however, the most popular saying for everybody is, "My Undertaker."

Even the millionaire brags about his undertaker these days. Since 1929 more than 5,000 millionaires committed suicide in one way or another.

These Alien Financiers like American Millionaires. They have considerable juice in them.

They also like American manufacturers. Took 200,000 factories from them during the last ten years.

Yes and while they were at it they also took 3,000,000 stores from American merchants, 3,000,000 farms from American farmers, and 6,000,000 homes from American workingmen.

During this holdup they ordered 15,000,000 workingmen to lay flat on their bellies and keep quiet.

Talk about your big jobs, that's the record breaker.

How did they pull it off. Well, it would take a long time to explain the details but I can relate the main facts while I am here.

First, they doped the people with the idea that they could all get fortunes out of the air without having to work for them.

They told the people to mortgage their homes, farms, stores, factories and publishing plants and with the money buy stocks from them at \$100 a share that wasn't worth \$10 a share and Bonds at \$1,000 apiece that wasn't worth anything.

Then the financiers withdraw

their money from circulation and demanded that everybody pay them in cash the amounts they had borrowed with which to buy the stocks and bonds. Of course, if the Financiers had the money in their vaults the people could not get it to pay the Interest on the loans.

By this simple method the Financiers were able to take away from the American people more than \$300,000,000,000 worth of their property during the past ten years without giving them anything in return for it. They also increased the Interest Bearing Indebtedness of the American people to more than \$300,000,000,000, for which they have given absolutely nothing in return.

They force the American People to pay \$20,000,000,000 interest annually on this Indebtedness which, of course, cannot be done, which causes the principal to grow larger and larger all of the time.

God does not measure man's success by the quantity of wealth he can steal from his fellow beings and store up for himself to the disadvantage and suffering of others. He has contempt for that sort of a wretch and permits him to sink into the most despicable of characters with no permanent contentment either in this life or the next.

Man's present economic system is a pollution and does not harmonize with any of God's laws. You, the people, are going to change it. You are not going to allow those Devilmen to starve weak babies and feeble old folks much longer.

You are going to arouse yourselves to the enormity of the situation and arise in your might and strike with all of the force at your command at the root of the evil—INTEREST.

You are going to strike down INTEREST before it strikes you down. You are going to fight it while you have strength to do so, not wait until you are too weak to combat it; not until the clock has struck your last hour, for then it will be too late.

God will double, triple or quadruple your strength if you will but step out into the open and fight this INTEREST evil now.

And when you fight this evil do not fight part of it but fight the whole of it. Do not compromise with INTEREST.

Now the ISSUE today is INTEREST or no INTEREST. The people must demand that be settled first before they consider any other question.

The people have lost their property through the Interest Collecting Swindle.

The Financiers have in their possession the people's property, which they took from them by means of the Interest Collecting Swindle.

So there you have the game made as clear as day for you.

Which side do you belong on—the people's side who have had their property taken from them, or on the side of the Financiers who took their property away from them?

If you want INTEREST you belong on the side of the Financier. If you want to abolish Interest you belong on the side of the people.

Whenever a leader of any organization tries to win your confidence, just ask him point blank—do you stand to abolish interest or don't you? Make him answer that question straight, not lead you into a discussion of something else. That is a trick of the Financier's agent to make you forget the main issue—Interest or no Interest.

You must learn how the Financier tricks you by the aid of a stool pigeon whom you are made to believe is your friend. You must put your leaders on the spot and force them to publicly announce whether they are for INTEREST or against it.

Do not think that because an organization has a high sounding name that it is on the level. The biggest swindlers use the most pretentious appellations for organizations that ensnare and defraud the people.

One of the first lessons the people must learn as they arouse,

themselves from their lethargy is that the financier has agents in every one of their organizations.

The financier's agent is usually the Leader or else he is the man or woman in the background who gives instructions to the Leader on how to fool the rank and file of the organization.

During my life I have been connected with many Industrial, Professional, Manufacturing, Distributing, Merchants, Political and Labor organizations and never have I known one that was not influenced by an agent of the financier in its operation policy.

As a manufacturer and promoter of various industrial and professional enterprises I was invited to visit almost every city and town in the United States by the different civic bodies and manufacturers and merchants associations, which afforded me a good opportunity to learn who backed all of their organizations. I discovered thereby that it was invariably the financier who pulled the strings that made all of the Leaders jump.

What chances have the people to get a square deal when all of their organizations are controlled by agents of the financiers who set them to fighting against one another just as they do in dog fights and cock fights?

The financiers actually control every avenue of publicity in America today. They decide just what the people shall read; just what they shall hear over the Radio; just what they shall see upon the screen; just what they shall learn in Public Schools, just what they shall learn in Colleges. The financier educates the people from the day they are born until the day of their death and the most educated man is the Financier's man.

By and through the control of every avenue of publicity and learning they teach the people to fight for and applaud, as heroes, the very men who betray them.

Just recently an agent of the financiers called thousands of workmen out on strike and gave them bricks to throw at soldiers. Another agent of the financiers called out the soldiers and told them to shoot the workmen when they threw bricks. So a large number of workmen were killed.

Did the workmen gain anything by following those orders? No. Did the Industrialists gain anything when the workmen were killed? No. Who, then, did gain anything? The financiers, of course. How? They got control of the industry on account of the strike, and humiliated the workmen by giving them an awful whipping.

To settle disputes a "Labor Board" was established recently on which the representative of Industry was a financier's agent; the representative of Labor was a financier's agent; and the neutral member who acted as arbiter was a financier's agent. All three members of the "Labor Board" were financier's agents. Can you beat that?

Folks, get this into your heads: You can never beat the Financier at his swindling game as long as you play it as his tout tells you to play it.

How can workingmen win that way? They cannot. They always lose. Workingmen are worse off today than they were twenty or thirty years ago, if you figure the purchasing power they should have in proportion to their increased production power.

But right here is where the financier's agent fools the workingmen. He tells them that when they receive a five per cent raise in wages that they have won a battle. He never tells them how they have actually lost the battle through the loss of purchasing power in their wages.

Of what gain is it for a workingman to have five cents added to each dollar of his wages if each dollar has been cut in purchasing power to fifty cents?

That has happened recently and the workingman did not know that he had been given an awful beating.

Several years ago, I warned the people that the financiers were going to play a gigantic trick on them by revaluing the Gold. No attention was paid to what I said about the matter. So one day, when the people were quarreling about other things, the financiers got together and waved their magic hands over their Gold piles and said these Five Billion Dollars of Gold are now Ten Billion Dollars in Gold, and the job was done.

There was no commotion about it because the financier's agents, the people's heroes, said it was a good thing for the people.

Of course, by making two dollars out of one dollar in gold naturally cut the purchasing power of the dollar bill in two, so that the workingman could then only buy one dollar's worth of food for two dollars in bills.

They devalued the dollar bill so cleverly and the workingman took it so quietly that they are now talking about doing it some more—that is, devalue the dollar bill so it will only buy twenty-five cents worth of food instead of fifty cents worth.

Of course, they intend to continue paying the workmen their wages in dollar bills and in that way fool them into thinking they are earning four dollars a day when, according to the purchasing power of their wages, they will only be getting one dollar a day.

They could still continue to devalue the dollar until it would only have a purchasing power of five cents if you will stand for it—in which case you could receive four dollars a day wages, for which you could purchase twenty cents worth of groceries. Then the Financiers would have brought you down to Chinese coolies' wages, which is their ultimate intention.

Americans, these Financiers do not think that you are human beings. They look upon you as beasts of burden. So they are going to close your public schools, that your children may grow up illiterate. They will keep the colleges open as training places for flunkies.

They have begun to educate the people to the idea of supplanting the American Form of Government with a Dictator. Yes, a Military Dictator.

When I told a financier once that the American People would not stand for a Dictator he snickered and asked, "Who do you mean by the people, those donkeys we ride and put the spurs to?"

They have the greatest contempt for the common people and consider it a joke if you say the people won't let them put in a Dictator.

You can hardly blame them for their arrogant conduct, however, when you take into consideration that the people have handed over to them all of their property, valued at more than Three Hundred Billion Dollars, during the past ten years, and received nothing in return for it but abuse.

Through their various avenues of publicity they are educating the people to denounce the politicians and police, so that when a Dictatorship is established and military officers supplant the politicians, and soldiers with bayonets take the place of the police, the people will think it is for their benefit.

They are now making laws in different states to establish the whipping post, ostensibly for dope fiends and gangsters, but in reality for the People. So if any of you oppose their diabolical schemes you will be hitched up and whipped until you beg for mercy. Your children will some day learn to hate their parents who did nothing to prevent such practices being established.

Think of these little babies all over the world being starved for the want of milk because the grown-ups will not raise a hand to stop it. Innocent little tots who have never harmed anybody, God's little babies, some of them too weak to hold their little heads up.

People, don't uphold the Devilmen in their murderous work any longer.

The financier is not a human being. He has no soul. He does not belong to God. He is a Gold worshipper. He would do anything that is disreputable for gold. Don't you folks get that way. If your soul has partly dried up, try and expand it by doing some good work that God will appreciate. Try and forget yourself and work for others.

God's real men will go through a fiery furnace if necessary for a great principle. Those are the kind of beings God wants to populate the earth with.

You should remember that if you won't fight for your little babies; if you won't fight for your poor old parents; then you will have not only put up with the abuse of the Financiers who degraded you here on Earth, but you will also have to put up with the contempt of God Himself when you are about to get off of the Earth.

Before I die I intend to prove to you beyond all question that a human being has a soul, but before I do that I want you to prove to yourself that you have a heart.

You must develop within yourself superior mentality so that you can understand true economics and create an unselfish desire within you to give Justice to Everybody. You must do as God wants you to do and not as the Gold worshipping Devilmen want you to do.

You must realize that your life is ebbing away. Now listen to the Clock. Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock; another nick, another nick, another nick in your life. Your body weakens and staggers. The tick and the nick finally comes that breaks you down.

You are falling. You are dying. Your senses are fading away. You can no longer see the clock but you can hear it tick tock, tick tock, tick tock.

You wonder what is going to happen to you. As your eyes are closing you see myriads of things you had never noticed before. You see the figures of little babies everywhere. They look thin and emaciated. Their little arms and hands are outstretched. Their eyes are filled with tears. Their little mouths are wide open, pitifully gesticulating for food. You hear their weak cries for milk, milk, milk. You see their empty milk bottles—millions of them. They writhe with torture and pain. Then you see beyond them, God, what is that terrible sight! You see Devilmen pouring milk into the sewers. Can it be possible? Yes there it is, true as life, oceans of milk that God had sent for the babies, destroyed by the Devilmen as millions of them die before you.

Oh, God! You cry: I could have helped to save those babies but I did not. Have mercy on my soul.

You rub your eyes and the scene changes—you see millions of feeble old folks everywhere around you. They are emaciated and forlorn. They are the parents of the people now in their prime. They have been neglected and abused most frightfully. Strong brutes have taken their homes away from them. Taken their beds from them. Taken their food from them. They are tottering and falling everywhere for the want of nourishment. It is pitiful. You try not to see it but you can't get away from it. It is the last horrible picture of civilization that you are taking out of this miserable world with you. What a living hell, you mutter. You had never noticed these things when you were strong and successful. Then you wish you could go back and do your duty but it is too late. You turned away your chance when you had it.

You are now dying. God have mercy you groan. Something says, why did you not show mercy yourself? The sound of the clock is getting fainter. You can hardly hear it. Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock. Your chance to do good on Earth has gone. Tick tock, you are dead.