

The Fool-Killer

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RUN HERE WITH THE CAMPHOR.

Now, folkses, I am going to make a statement that may scare some of you just about plum to death. So you had better get a long breath and hold on to yourself with both hands. And if you are much inclined to be faintified, you had better have the camphor bottle handy.

Ready?

All right.

This great booger-boo known as the Bolshevist movement, which started in Russia and is now spreading rapidly all over the world, is in all probability the beginning of the Kingdom of Christ on earth.

I will now wait till you get your breath again.

There, now, honey!

Sorry to frighten you so.

I didn't expect you to believe it right on the jump-go, but I will give you some of the reasons why I think it must be so.

The history of the world has been divided into different ages, and one of these is the Gentile Age. You will find a complete diagram of it in the second chapter of Daniel. The great image that old Neb saw represented the whole course of the Times of the Gentiles. We are told that old Neb himself was the head of gold, therefore the Age started with him, at the time when he conquered Israel in 606 B. C.

We are very plainly shown that the length of the Gentile Times was to be 2,520 years. Beginning in 606 B. C., that would bring us to 1914, A. D. There was to be just four great world-empires during that time—Babylon, Medo-Persia, Greece and Rome. They have all been, and the time is out. The next world-empire is to be the kingdom of Christ. It says that a little stone was to strike the image on the feet and break it to pieces, and then the stone would grow and fill the whole earth. Kaiser Bill tried to establish the fifth world empire, but he made a miserable failure. So it seems certain that Germany was not the predicted stone that was to crush the image. The German empire would have been only a continuation of the image if the Kaiser had succeeded.

The stone was to be cut out of a mountain. In prophecy the word mountain generally signifies a nation or a government. And the stone that strikes the Gentile image must not be any entire government, but something cut out of a government.

Now listen!

Bolshevism, when it started, was not the whole of Russia, but something cut out of Russia. And if we believe even a tenth of what the newspapers said

about it, Bolshevism was a hard wad—a stone, if you please. But it was small, and nobody had any idea that it could crush the great Gentile governments of the world.

But look how Bolshevism has grown. Look how it has spread over the world and taken root among the workers of all nations. The capitalists hate it because it threatens their power, but the workers are taking to it like a duck to water. In view of what it has accomplished in two or three years, it wouldn't be surprising now to see it fill the whole earth.

And listen again!

The Jews are to be the leaders of the new kingdom, and we would naturally expect it to start among them.

Well, it did.

More Jews live in Russia than anywhere else.

Kerensky, the leader of the first Russian Revolution, is a Jew.

Lenine is a Jew.

Trotsky is a Jew.

But somebody will say, "Surely a movement that is so bitterly hated and denounced by all of the 'best people' of the world—the rich and respectable class—surely such a movement could not be the beginning of the Kingdom of Christ."

Why not?

Wasn't Jesus Christ himself hated and denounced in the very same manner by the "best people" of his day? Wasn't he dragged into court and condemned and crucified by that very same class of rich and respectable people? Didn't the poor and the humble flock to him and recognize him as their friend? Wasn't he hated by the ruling class and loved by the poor?

Then why should we think it strange if the first beginnings of his government should be met in the same spirit?

Governments of men do not last always. Some come to their end in one manner and some in another, but they must all end some time. And the present Gentile governments of the world will not be any exception to the rule. We need not expect them to willingly lay down the reins of power and say, "Here, somebody, come and get this world—we don't want to play with it any longer." No sir, they will never do that. They will try to hang on just as long as possible. And no matter what power it may be that finally chokes them loose and destroys their capitalist grip on the world, they will not greet it with open arms and accept it as a good thing. No-sir-ee-Bob! They will cuss it and denounce it and tell lies about it just as long as they can get a breath. No mat-

ter how good a power it really is, it will not LOOK good to the fellows who have to turn loose their sugar-tits.

NAKED GIRLS FOR BAIT.

I saw a picture in one of the "patriotic" plute papers the other day that just about capped anything I ever heard tell of. It showed a scene at one of the navy recruiting station, and it showed two girls with just about enough clothes on to tie up a sore thumb. They called them bathing suits, but they must have been made for young ducks, and then thrown away because they were too little.

These girls, wearing a broad smile and about six inches of "bathing suit," had appeared at the recruiting station and volunteered to stand there in that garb and kiss every young buck who would join the navy.

The reading under the picture said there was a terrible rush to sign up, until the police got a whiff of it and drove the young Eves away. Hang-taked old mean police! What did they do that for? The navy needed the boys, and the boys needed the kisses, and the girls had 'em to spare, and the whole show was so "patriotic" that it just naturally stunk.

THE NEGRO'S SOUL.

A correspondent wants to know if the negro has a soul.

No, buddy, the negro has no soul.

Neither has the white man.

Nor the red man.

No human being, of whatever color, has a soul.

But every human being, regardless of color, IS a soul.

It takes the whole person to make a soul.

Therefore you do not possess a soul.

You ARE a soul.

And so is the negro.

And so is the horse.

Or the dog.

People can ask such fool questions, anyhow!

Why dont' they THINK a little?

The plutes have tried three times now to start a big "Movement" and show God how to save the world, and they have all failed. First we had the Men and Religion Forward Movement, then the Laymen's Missionary Movement, and recently the Interchurch World Movement, and they all died in infancy. Have the plutes learned their lesson, or will they try to hatch up some other raw scheme to bribe God with money and make the church safe for the devil? I just wonder.

A WORD TO CORRESPONDENTS.

One of the greatest regrets I have is that I am unable to answer all the good letters that I get from my friends all over these Benighted States. Right now I have perhaps a hundred letters on my desk that ought by all means to have an answer, but many of them will never get it. These friends no doubt think I am a poor business man or I would answer their letters. Well, I admit it. But what can a fellow do when he CAN'T do? There is only one of me, and I have so much else to do that my correspondence has to be neglected. So if you have written and don't get a reply, please understand that this is the reason—I just don't have time. But I appreciate your letters just the same, so let them come right along.

WE MUST SUFFER SOME MORE.

The working people of Europe are getting their dander up. It seems very clear now that they have endured capitalism just about as long as they intend to.

One after another the governments are falling into labor's hands.

In England labor has made its voice heard and heeded.

The same in Italy.

France is the only one of the big group that still makes any show of maintaining its capitalistic power.

And France's time will come.

The bosses used to laugh at Socialism in Europe, just as they still laugh here.

But they don't laugh any more. They listen and tremble.

The workers of Europe have paid for freedom—paid heavily in blood and tears—and now they are going to have it.

And there is no use for Mister Plute to get excited about it.

He might just as well argue with the force of gravitation.

But in these Benighted States of America it is different.

We have not suffered enough yet.

We must pay a little more tribute to the profiteer.

We must get a little hungrier.

We must go down and fight Mexico to make the Mexican oil fields safe for the American millionaires.

We must let our wisest and best men stay in jail a little longer for the crime of having opinions.

We learn very slowly.

But a four-year course under Harding will graduate us.

We have not suffered enough yet.