

The Fool-Killer

Monthly Mustard-Plaster for the Blood-Boils of Society, Church and State.

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TAKE NOTICE

Do not send postage stamps on subscription.

Remittances should be made by registered letter, express or postoffice money order.

Be careful to write your own name and address plainly, and direct all letters and make all orders payable to

THE FOOL-KILLER,
Boomer, - - - North Carolina.

Reduced Rates

Well, folkses, I have decided to risk my chances on putting The Fool-Killer back to its old price. Print paper is still costing me twice as much as it did before the war; but the general trend of prices is downward, and I want to give my readers the benefit of all possible reduction, because I know times are hard and money scarce.

So please tell everybody you see and send word to the rest that they can now get The Fool-Killer again at the old price—25 cents for a single subscription, or 15 cents each in clubs of five or more at one time.

Now please rush in the subs like you did in the old days, and I'll do my level best to keep 'em awake.

Let Us Talk It Over

Well, dear sinner friends, this is The Fool-Killer.

How does it set on your stomach? If you like it you can get more at headquarters.

The Fool-Killer is not even a forty-seventh cousin to any other paper on earth.

It stands in a class by itself, and its field is as broad as the English language.

This paper wears no bell, muzzle, collar nor halter.

You can put that down to start with. I am the fellow who works at the pump-handle on this rag of reform.

I never travelled any to speak of, but I have read a great deal, and have thank some.

And then I started The Fool-Killer, just to quiet my nerves and to keep the old press from getting rusty.

From the seclusion of these wooded hills there will go forth each month a bundle of literary dynamite that will shake the rotten foundations of society and cause the church of Mammon to at least turn over in its sleep.

The Fool-Killer is a monthly mustard plaster for the blood-boils of Society, Church and State.

It is written with a red-hot poker dipped in razor-soup.

It rides the devil a straddle without a saddle, and spurs him at every lope.

It is salted with wit, peppered with humor, and seasoned with sarcasm.

Every line cuts like a whip, and every word raises a blister.

If you are a fool you had better not subscribe for The Fool-Killer. If you are wise you will, and that settles it.

JAMES LARKIN PEARSON
Boomer, N. C.

WHERE IS CAIN?"

Theologians generally have taught that man is a trinity—body, soul and spirit—and that the soul and spirit act and think independently of the body, thus causing confusion in the understanding of God's word.

A writer whose name is unknown has composed the following lines on the subject, which illustrate the difficulties encountered by those who hold to the foregoing view:

Is man so great a mystery as the-
ologians teach?

Possessing other entities the eye can
never reach

The outer man of dust was made, in
which they all agree,
And in this house there dwell a soul
and spirit, making three.

By this arrangement, don't you see, a
triume man appears,

Mysterious as the three-one God who
centers everywhere;

For in the outer man there dwells the
mystic man, the soul,

Also a third, the spirit man, which
makes the compact whole.

Soon, body man returns to dust, the
spirit man to God,

The soul man down to hell is cast
to writhe in fire and blood;

So must Cain for six thousand years
in these conditions dwell—

One Cain in dust, one Cain with God,
the other Cain in hell.

NO FEBRUARY PAPER.

Well, honey, if you wanted to get a February Fool-Killer as bad as I wanted to send you one, I reckon we are both purty badly disappointed. I did everything in my power to get it ready in February, but couldn't quite make it. This is the issue that I intended for February, but thought it might as well be dated for March. It don't matter so much about the date, nohow. The "juice" is what counts, and here it is. Drink it.

WHO WILL BEAT IT?

Listen, folks! Here is something interesting. My club-raisers have started a race to see who can send in the biggest club of subscribers to The Fool-Killer. A few weeks ago Rev. Wm. J. Davis, Ozark, Ark., sent in a club of 50 with \$7.50 to pay for them. That was the biggest club in two years, but it didn't hold the record very long, for right on the heels of it came a club of 72 with money order for \$10.80 from Andy Clementz, of Highland, Ill. I already had a big list at that office, and now with 72 more added, I feel safe in saying that from now on more Fool-Killers will go to Highland, Ill., than to any other postoffice in the world. Who will be the next to break the record? Remember I am not giving any premiums for big clubs. I have put the price of the paper so low that I can't afford to give premiums, but hundreds of people enjoy getting up big clubs just for the fun of it. Now just best yourselves and see who will be the next to head the list.

"THE ELIXIR OF LIFE."

The Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer of Feb. 11th prints an editorial headed, "Has the Elixir of Life Been Found?" And it goes on to tell about a wonderful new discovery in biological chemistry which the men of science have made in connection with certain ductless glands in the human body. The editorial does not undertake to explain the discovery, and neither shall I, because that would require expert technical knowledge. But even the average reader is interested in knowing that a new sensation has been sprung and that the whole world is talking about it. We common folks don't care so much about what it IS, but we would like to know what it proposes to do.

Well, to state it briefly, they claim to have discovered that these little ductless glands in the body possess a hitherto unsuspected power of rejuvenation. Something can be done to them that will cause them to actually work miracles, making old people become young again, making young people stay young and supplying wonderful powers of endurance. It really begins to look like the secret of life has been discovered, and that it will soon be possible for people to live on and on without growing old. Even the natures of people can be changed to such an extent that a notorious criminal might be suddenly transformed into a good citizen.

Dr. Louis Berman, Associate in Biological Chemistry, Columbia University, has written a book on this wonderful subject, and the New York Times Book Review of Feb. 5th gives it a half-page notice in which some very startling facts are brought out. It says that this discovery about the glands is not one of the wild-eyed theories that often flash up and die down, but it has actually been tested out enough to prove that it does work. All the scientific world is beginning to sit up and take notice.

And that brings us to another point. Two or three years ago the International Bible Students Association began to announce that millions of people now living on the earth will never die. They didn't base their claims on any scientific discovery, but only on Bible prophecies and time measurements derived therefrom. All this "ductless gland" sensation has sprung up since that announcement was started. But I just want you to stop and notice how beautifully they fit together. The Bible Students were walking by FAITH only, and they didn't know just how the thing would be brought about. But we now begin to see that it may come in a perfectly natural way as the result of increased knowledge among men.

I think we will discover as we go on into the Golden Age that a great many things which we have always thought would come suddenly and supernaturally will in fact be brought about

in this perfectly natural way. After all, that is more reasonable, more interesting, and easier to understand.

Hurrah for biological chemistry and the ductless glands!

THE RADIOPHONE.

Well, all right. Now about two minutes will be enough for the Radiophone. And then if you want more you can ask for it.

The Radiophone, my dear honey-bunch, is the latest development of the Wireless. The inventors have been working on it for years and had met with a good deal of success some time ago, but the thing is just now beginning to reach the people. Several of the large cities now have powerful wireless telephone sending stations—broadcasting stations they are called—and they are continually sending out all kinds of entertainments, music, lectures, sermons, etc. Every night of the world these things are going out thru the air for thousands of miles in every direction. And in the day time, too, for that matter. The air over your head is pulsing with words all the time.

And now for the price of a good mule you can have an instrument in your own home which will enable you to hear all the noted speakers, lecturers, singers and entertainers in the big cities. These things will come to you through the air no matter where you are, and you can hear every word clear and plain, although you may be two or three thousand miles away from the speakers. All this will cost you absolutely nothing except the small expense of buying and installing the instrument.

Now what do you think about that, Hiram?

Can you let such things as that go on around you every day and still fail to see that a new and wonderful age is dawning?

Man, wake up! You are now living just in the dawn of a wonderful New Age. The Radiophone is just one of the signs of the times.

Incidentally, it seems that the army airships have developed a healthy habit of junking themselves. You remember the ZR-2 not long ago. And now down goes the "Roma" at Langley, Va., killing 35 men and crippling several others. Well, if men won't learn to stay out of the infernal things they will just have to go. You hardly ever hear tell of a civilian airship being wrecked or exploded. Think about that.

President Hardtimes wants to postpone the bonus measures till some more favorable time. Yes, doggon it, and I expect lots of the poor fellows who died in France would have been glad to postpone THAT till some more favorable time. But you probably remember that when the plutes wanted the boys to go off and suffer and die it had to be done right then. There was not any postponing in the case.