

PEARSON'S PAPER

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"JUST TALK"

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Seems like there is no better way for me to fill up this paper than to just start out and "talk" about whatever comes into my mind. That was the method used for January and February, and it seemed to give satisfaction. So I have a great mind to adopt that as my regular method of writing the juice for this paper. It has the advantage of being easier, for one thing—much easier than to write a dozen or so of formal headed articles. In fact, if nothing else will do, I can sift a few "heads" into it, anyhow, and still let it run straight along. It will be read, all right—I am not uneasy about that.

The world continues to be so full of sensations that a fellow hardly knows what to talk about first. By "sensations" I don't mean merely the cheap and shallow gossip that the newspapers indulge in. I mean that the world is full of BIG subjects that really do deserve to be known and discussed by all intelligent people. The hurrying current of events is sweeping us on into—SOMETHING, and it is only natural for us to want to learn all we can about what's ahead of us.

Take Archeology, for instance. That is a big word, and some of you folks may think it is too big for you to tackle. You may think it is out of your line. But it isn't. Archeology is just now doing things that everybody ought to know about. The biggest single thing it has done lately is the discovery of the tomb of old King Tut, one of the Pharaoh who ruled over Egypt about 3,400 years ago. The papers and magazines have all been full of it and you could not have missed it if you read very much. They are about to decide that this same Tut was the identical Pharaoh who oppressed the Children of Israel and whose army got drowned in the Red Sea. He seems to have lived and died in great power and splendor, judging by the abundance of treasures found in his tomb. Millions of dollars worth of gold and Jewels and precious stones, all buried there in an underground palace where they have been hidden for more than three thousand years. And now all these things are brought forth to throw light on how a king lived and died in that far-off time. The king himself has not yet been brought out and shown to the world. We are

waiting for that. It will be the biggest sensation of all. They have every reason to believe he is in there, and when they finally open the big jewelled casket they will look straight into the dried up features of a king who reigned in the time of Moses. No doubt he is as dry and crusty as an old beef hide. All this takes us back so far into the past that it seems almost like a dream. But it is very real, and there is no telling how much valuable information about the old times will be available when all this stuff is classified and made public.

Archeology is also busy in many other places. Many old buried cities in different parts of the world are being excavated. Arrangements have just been made to dig up the old City of David which lies outside of the present wall of Jerusalem. It is reasonable to expect that this will bring to light much new knowledge about old Bible times, and possibly the tombs of some of the old patriarchs and prophets may be found. It is entirely probable that many ancient writings will be discovered there. They are also digging at different places along the valley of the Jordan, as well as in Egypt, Mesopotamia, and elsewhere. In fact, it seems that the business of digging up buried cities and hunting for the records of old times is just now getting well started. All over the world it is going on at a rate never before dreamed of. What does it mean? And why have all these buried treasures remained hidden until now? It is easy enough. The DUE TIME has come for these things to be brought to light. The world has grown very skeptical in these days and must have proof that the Bible is true. Well, we are likely to get some proof pretty soon that will startle the world and create even a bigger sensation than the finding of King Tut's tomb. Keep your eye on the spade of the archeologist.

And now they are having an awful fuss over the "heresies" which are being preached by the Rev. Dr. Percy Grant, rector of an Episcopal church in New York. Dr. Grant is one of the modern educated thinkers, and he has kicked plum out of the orthodox traces and uttered some remarks that sound very terrible to Bishop Manning's orthodox ears. There was talk of a heresy trial, but Dr. Grant's heresies are proving to be so popular that Bishop Manning is about to get cold feet and let

the heresy trial drop. And it seems, then, that a preacher who is practically an agnostic and who openly denies nearly all the beliefs of his church, is still allowed to occupy his pulpit and preach his unbelief to a crowded house. It isn't strange that men will hold such views as Dr. Grant holds. The strange thing is that he can stay in an orthodox pulpit and defy his Bishop to put him out. But I am glad it is so. My sympathies are all with Dr. Grant in this fight. Not that I agree with Dr. Grant by any means. There is much more truth in his teaching than there is in the teachings of orthodoxy, but in some important respects he is away off the track. The curious thing is that he can be so unorthodox and still be so popular. It seems to prove that a man can believe and teach just anything he pleases—except the TRUTH. Get just as far away from orthodoxy as you want to. Advocate evolution, infidelity, or anything. You can get away with that. You can even make yourself popular doing it. But don't you dare to venture near the Truth. The minute you do you are ruined. You cannot afford to accept the Truth unless you are willing to be misunderstood and persecuted. Dr. Grant has some half-truths. Or maybe I might say he has some negative truths. But he merely denies certain orthodox errors and has nothing positive to take their place. For instance, he denies that Jesus, while on earth, had the power of God—denies the orthodox claim that Jesus really WAS God. Well, he is right about that. Jesus was not God while on earth, and he never claimed to be. He said, "The Father is greater than I", and other things like that. Hence he was nothing more than a perfect human being. But Dr. Grant stops there, and he fails to get hold of the fact that Jesus had a pre-human existence—that he was a powerful spirit being in heaven BEFORE he was a man. And that at his resurrection he ceased to be a man and became a spirit being again. Two changes of nature—from spirit to human, and then from human back to spirit. Dr. Grant seems to think Jesus was NEVER anything but a man, and never will be anything else. In fact, he don't seem to believe that Jesus was raised from the dead, or that anybody will ever be raised. In his opinion Jesus does not amount to anything except as a model, an example, a pattern to live by.

JOHN BULL'S ROAR

People who still think the diplomats are working for the benefit of the common man should give their attention to the Near East squabble. After the World War, the nations thought the Turkey which caused so much trouble in the past was dead, and they started to make plans for a big juicy dinner. Imagine their consternation when they discovered that Turkey was alive and had absorbed so much Greece that there was not enough soap left to supply a decent throne for some other king's younger son.

But worse than that, there was enough oil in the Turkey to make an excellent pie, and John Bull was expecting to eat most of it himself. So when he discovered that he was in danger of losing his dinner, his rage and disappointment knew no limits. His first thought was to kick some oil out of the Turkey, but when he discovered that he could not do so without hurting his foot, he turned around and looked for help. His conscience came to his rescue and he thought of the poor Christian Armenians who were being persecuted by the dreadful Turkey. Of course the fact that Mr. Bull had given no attention to the persecution of Christians on the European feeding grounds of the Turkey in past years made no difference, for he was not so hungry then, and it is well known that Mr. Bull's brain, heart and conscience are located in his gizzard.

Mr. Bull was very anxious to get Uncle Sam to come over and help him secure his oil so he could ease his conscience. But latest press dispatches seem to indicate that when Uncle Sam looked over the matter, he decided to have the oil pie for himself. Now Mr. Bull is more enraged than ever.

America is still being fed up on lies about Russia, and nobody ever gets any truth on the subject. But just wait. You'll get some facts from the realm of the late Mr. Romanoff by and by. And they will be interesting facts, too.

I am not going to allow my name to be used as a candidate for president. Are you?