

To You Personally

My Dear Reader

After fifty years preaching, I am now less than a voice crying in the wilderness. My trumpet lies in the dust. But with my pen I commend this Crusade to the criticism of your enlightened conscience.

It claims all that is left of me.

A venerable churchman writes: "Go on and prosper and may God reward you (men wout.)"

But I believe in you well enough to give hour after hour, day after day, writing, packing, posting, these appeals to Protestants and Patriots, particularly Patriots.

It is wholly a labour of love. Your co-operation would be a joy to me - and fuel for the fire that burns in my bones.

Yours for the Crusade

J. R. R. R.

Seacliff
South Australia

— CRUSADE —

1. Calling Patriots out of "Civil Death."
2. Providing inexpensive literature on R.C. demands—uncatholic: unequal: alien to the Commonwealth.
3. Facing the sectarian dictatorship the Papacy imposes in Australian Homes, Parliaments and Public Services.
4. Pleading for equal laws and equal liberty on equal terms for everybody.

The Crusade goes on. My one complaint is that I get too little criticism.

A man, not a critic, said, "I don't like your booklets."

"Neither do I!" was my reply. "They are most regrettable necessities — but which one don't you like?"

"I haven't read a line of any of them."

"Proudly indifferent?" I suggested.

"Yes."

"And profoundly ignorant?"

"On that subject, yes, I'm glad to say."

I was reminded of a Sydney man opposed to travel who thanked God he had never been outside the Heads; and of a man at a prayer meeting who thanked God for his ignorance. His minister, who knew him well, said he had a great deal to be thankful for.

The facts — even if you don't like them — are obvious.

In this Protestant country "Catholic Action" is conspicuous in Real Estate transactions, Trades Unions, Public Services, Government agencies, Press, Radio and Picture shows.

Australia is becoming Roman Catholic.

Protestants are passive. Protestantism is passing. Protestant Churchmen, accustomed, decade after decade, to steadily declining denominations, are selling out to Rome for the privilege of dying in peace.

There remains the challenge of the prophetic picture of a valley of dry bones --- very dry bones --- being changed by the Spirit of God into the battle-ground of an exceeding great army, on the march.

In my old age, my preaching days over, God, Who rules by events, has laid the burden of this Crusade upon my soul. The fire burns in my bones. When I thought to say, like Job, "I shall die in my nest," behold, I am living dangerously.

Ezekiel speaks for me.

The hand of the Lord was upon me, and carried me out in the spirit of the Lord, and set me down in the midst of the valley which was full of bones. . . .

And he said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live? And I answered, O Lord God, thou knowest.

Again he said unto me, Prophesy upon these bones and say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. . . .

So I prophesied as I was commanded; and as I prophesied, there was a noise, and behold, a shaking, and the bones came together, bone to his bone. . . .

But there was no breath in them.

Then he said unto me, Prophesy, son of man, prophesy . . . that they may live.

So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them and they lived, and stood upon their feet, an exceeding great army.

One to whom, many years ago, I introduced Rabindrinath Tagore, was reminded of his "Fruit-Gathering," xxxv, and thought of me now as finding the trumpet in the dust—

The trumpet lies in the dust.

The wind is weary, the light is dead.

Ah the evil day!

Come, fighters, carrying your flags,
and singers, with your war-songs!

Come, pilgrims of the march, hurrying on your journey!

The trumpet lies in the dust waiting for us.

I was on my way to the temple with my evening offerings, seeking for a place of rest after the day's dusty toil: hoping my hurts would be healed and the stains in my garment washed white, when I found thy trumpet lying in the dust.

Was it not the hour for me to light my evening lamp?

Had not the night sung its lullaby to the stars?

O thou blood-red rose, my poppies of sleep have paled and faded!

I was certain my wanderings were over and my debts all paid when suddenly I came upon thy trumpet lying in the dust.

Strike my drowsy heart with thy spell of youth!

Let my joy in life blaze up in fire.

Let the shafts of awakening fly through the heart of night, and a thrill of dread shake blindness and palsy.

I have come to raise thy trumpet from the dust. . . .

My preaching days are over, but this Crusade claims all I am and all I have. And will do till I die.

PROTESTANT INERTIA

Here in part is a letter published in the Adelaide "News." Compare its "local colour" with the Protestant apathy contributing to the success of "Catholic Action" in your own neighbourhood.

It was written a year ago in reply to the Adelaide Diocesan Director of Catholic Action, who declared that "Catholic Action takes no part in party politics."

More recent events suggest the underlining of some sentences:

"When asked, May a Catholic join the Odd-fellows?" Dr. Rumble (Radio Replies 1,133) said, 'No, although that society does not fall under so strict a condemnation as Masonry.'

"Would the Catholic Church abolish religious liberty in Australia, if it had the power?" Dr. Rumble replied (1,044): 'The non-Catholics have never been her subjects, and she is not called upon to adopt such protective measures as would be the case in a completely Catholic nation.'

"To make Australia a completely Catholic nation is the aim of Catholic Action — the most politically influential institution in the Commonwealth. Personal point is given to its thoroughgoing political propaganda by something of which every Anglican priest in Adelaide has been informed, and every clergyman of every other church. The late Prime Minister, John Curtin, who was born a Roman Catholic, married a Protestant. It is on record that 'he was visited by a priest, who offered to marry him to his wife, make his grown-up family legitimate, and his relationship with his wife free from the sin of adultery.'

"All non-papal churches are responsible for the ecclesiastical and political situation in which it is possible for a Roman priest to insult an Australian Prime Minister, impugn his domestic integrity, malign his wife and family, flout Australian marriage laws — and get away with it, without protest from pulpit, press, or political party.

"Adelaide Anglicans apparently acquiesce. The Methodist radio pulpit makes no protest. Thirty years ago such Catholic Action would have set the heather on fire, but now Presbyterians show no slightest flicker of a flame of indignation; Congregationalists comfortably tolerate the intolerable; and Baptists are busy keeping their own heads above water.

"Our pioneers, prophets, and apostles have been succeeded by a generation of pygmy appeasers. The forty to fifty churches in the heart of the city eloquently declare in design and in decline that we had better fathers than our children have. They fought for the faith and freedom we so supinely surrender.

"If any man asks, 'Why bother about Catholic Action?' I will immediately give him the facts straight from the Catholic mouth. But I am not blaming Father Roberts. He is doing his job. And Roman Catholics deserve what they get. So do we.

TYRANNY TRADES ON TOLERANCE

Catholic Actionists make an art of it, turning the policy of appeasement into Protestant support of Papal aggression by a sort of jesuitical jiu-jitsu.

Roman Catholics boast of their intolerance but it belongs to Catholic Action technique in Government and other offices to persuade influential Protestants to influence their ministers in the name of Protestant tolerance **not** to preach Protestant sermons! In shopping the attention of the heads of departments is incidentally called to the courtesy of the saleswoman — who happens to be a Catholic!

"In Jiu-Jitsu," says Lefcadio Hearn's "Out of the East," "there is a sort of counter for every twist, wrench, pull, push, or bend: only the jiu-jitsu expert does not oppose such movements. No; he yields to them. But he does much more than that. He aids them by a wicked sleight that causes the assailant to put out his own shoulder, fracture his own arm, or, in a desperate case, even to break his own neck or back."

So "Catholic Action" preys upon "Protestant toleration" until Protestantism becomes blind and dumb and motionless.

The Government of Australia is gradually getting into the hands of Rome. Jesuits improve on the Japanese in their political machinations.

They persuade men who make laws for priests to flout that the Fire Brigade fighting the flames is guilty of arson!

They persuade some non-Catholics to be non-Protestant too; persuade them to protest only against protesting Protestants!

The non-protesting Protestant puts more and more power into the hands of the Papacy, whose avowed intention is to "politically proscribe" Protestantism as soon as it becomes "feasible" and expedient.

That is the new Protestant, vastly superior, infinitely more accommodating, "the latest model, very popular with the Catholic Actionists."

A protesting Protestant to-day is "despised and rejected of men."

But remember Emerson: "Whoso would be a man must be a non-conformist; every heart vibrates to that iron string."

Questions Men Are Asking

1. What is the Irish-Australian Complex?
2. Was Rome responsible for Two, World Wars?
3. The Press — Stockwhip? Boycott?
4. Why Bother about "Catholic Action"?
5. 5KA Politically Compelled to broadcast Rome?
6. Is the Papacy anti-British? Does the Pope represent Peter? What is the Power of the Priest?
7. World Arbiter? Or is the Italian Pope's Imposing Claim a Colossal Imposition?
8. Rome and Russia — The Papacy's Third World War? In Australia the Fight is On!
9. The Money Motive. Cardinals on Parade — Why?
10. Why not a Comprehensive Church?

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* * *

HOW TO HELP

1. Get a complete set to keep.
2. Don't scan Ten booklets and Four Letters at a sitting. Leave that to Dr. Beovich and Mr. Menzies.

Read one at a time. Think it through.
Talk it over.

3. Supply others. Keep your leaders supplied. Start snowballs! And
4. Reply immediately to the Letter "To You Personally." The NEED IS URGENT.

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