

# WE ARE NOT CATTLE!

**N**OR need we be slaughtered merely because of the contempt of our political rulers who consider us as such. In recognition of the fact that these "so-called" representatives are our paid employees — (and supposedly our public servants) — "NOT OUR MASTERS", have you the courage to accept this invitation and learn what they have in store for us if we continue to remain passive and inarticulate, like beasts of the field

? ? ? ?

After reading the two poems noted below, if you feel inclined to seek some "ANSWERS", your signature on the following statement will make such information available to you without cost.



## *The Call of War*

*Send me your youth, the best of your youth,  
The courageous, clean and strong—  
From city, hamlet and countryside  
Where life is a careless song.  
Have him forget his house of dreams  
With ivy 'round the door,  
For I have a task for his eager feet,  
Wallowing deep in gore.*

*Send me your youth, the pick of your youth,  
You may keep the other kind.  
I'll tear the song from his careless lips—  
The dreams from his boyish mind.  
I'll drive him out where the cannons roar,  
And rend him limb from limb—  
And when I'm through you can have him back,  
Or all that is left of him.*

*In a heart that's free from brutality,  
I will sow the seed of hate  
Till he goes forth with a lust to kill  
Like a crazed inebriate.  
I'll twist his soul with shameful lies,  
As he carries my banners high—  
And prate to him of a sacred cause,  
While he stumbles out to die.*

*You've sent me your youth, the best of your youth,  
A thousand times or more—  
And I've left their bones in a shallow grave  
On some beleaguered shore.  
I've plundered the world and laid it waste  
With youth as my helpless tools.  
Each time I call, you send them all,  
For you are such hopeless fools.*

## *The Millionth Woman*

*All day You sit before the low window,  
With empty hands and weary, hopeless eyes.  
You listen to the south wind gently blow,  
The robin's song, the lazy buzzing flies.  
You do not read or eat or knit or speak,  
You only think one numbing, acid thought:  
"Alone, alone, and fruitless now and weak—  
Oh, how I longed for him those months he fought!"  
Night comes, and still you mutely sit, eyes wide.  
The silent stars appear without a moon,  
The restless wind has moaned and harshly sighed,  
The hour of midnight cries a sadder tune.  
Your body is a stone, so calm you seem.  
Your room is dark, except for cold star beams.*

*Once more your numb hands lift the telegram—  
"IN ACTION KILLED . . . A VICTOR FOR HIS LAND"  
You know such "Victor" stuff's an empty sham,  
But yet he made a stand, a brave, fine stand—  
So young, so strong, in ideals and in brawn.  
It's well that you will never know the way  
He heard and felt his bleeding belly yawn,  
And cursed all war and screamed for breath to stay,  
And had no hands to take your smiling face  
Out from the pocket on his heaving breast,  
That fading sight might clutch 'til death her grace,  
And he might think at last, how life had blest.  
"Of course," You try to smile, "he went out quick."  
"Not once his gay young life I knew him sick."*

*It's morning now, and up from glowing hill,  
To make 'live embers of the skyline trees,  
And green spring lands with growing heat-light fill,  
The sun arises from his loving knees.  
He climbs into the old familiar sky.  
And with a million rays transforms the earth  
From shadows of the thought that all must die,  
To 'live lights bringing all life's growth from birth.  
Our sister is not in her chair askew  
The window. Face down on her bed she lies  
And dreams how it was once his bed too,  
For two short weeks before the flaming rise  
Of world-wide hate-riot-ism took her man  
And sacrificed his youth to profit's plan.*



KNOWING THAT PRESENT-DAY WARS ARE NAUGHT BUT MONEY-MAKING SCHEMES—"MUTUALLY" AGREED UPON BY THE REAL ("BUT WELL-HIDDEN") RULERS OF EVERY LAND, AROUND "ONE" CENTRAL CONFERENCE TABLE—WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW HOW THE VEIL OF PRETENDED IDEALISM WHICH IS MADE TO CLOAK EVERY LEGALIZED BREAKING OF THE COMMANDMENT "THOU SHALT NOT KILL", MAY BE TORN ASIDE—THE TRUE CAUSES OF WAR DISCLOSED TO YOU—AND THE MEANS BY WHICH TO END THE CONFLICT IN EUROPE AND TO PREVENT IT FROM SPREADING INTO OUR COUNTRY, PLACED IN YOUR HANDS? IF YOU TRULY DESIRE FACTS, FIGURES, PROOFS AND ENLIGHTENMENT, WE MOST CORDIALLY EXTEND TO YOU AN INVITATION TO CAREFULLY READ AND SIGN THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT. IT WILL ADMIT YOU TO A "FREE" PRIVATE SHOWING OF WHAT WE BELIEVE TO BE THE MOST STARTLING AND "TIMELY" FILM EVER PRODUCED.

I do not approve of the "humanly-legalized" mass murder called war; nor do I condone the indifference of our most prominent political, educational and religious leaders toward the national and international sanctioning of universal disobedience to the commandment "THOU SHALT NOT KILL" . . . particularly since this indifference results from the fact that no other business on earth pays such huge profits to them as "WAR" . . . in increased power as well as in money.

I would welcome — and make it my business to impart to others — the proof that over \$15,000.00 in net profits are earned by our leaders — (those who "actually" rule the human race) — every time anyone is killed by the juggernauts of war . . . and that the money — our money — spent by our rulers in the past ten years for their internationally and "MUTUALLY" owned and "MUTUALLY" directed and operated war machine could have built and paid for sufficient factories and facilities to supply every man and woman on this earth with not less than \$30,000.00 worth of luxuries as well as necessities of life per year from our earth's virtually inexhaustible storehouse of raw materials.

Furthermore, I am willing to be shown how 30 days of concerted action by the "THINKING PEOPLE" of America can result in the impeachment of those who have betrayed us, and can permanently destroy the power of the warmongers in this country as well as abroad.

On the strength of your claim that millions of dollars — and over 65 years of time — have been spent preparing to help mankind surmount this present world crisis, (and that you propose to in due course of time make such proofs as are indicated herein available to me), I hereby state that I believe I have both the moral as well as the physical courage needed to "immediately" take such steps as I may be convinced can serve to keep this country out of war, end the present European conflict, and usher in an era of "GUARANTEED" peace, security and luxurious abundance for every man, woman and child on earth.

In consideration of my agreement to keep in strictest confidence the information you will make available to me at the private gathering — and "free" showing of the moving picture entitled "Dealers in Death" — to which this invitation will admit me, it is understood that should I desire to acquire and agree to carefully read your Illustrated Lecture # 1, I am to be permitted to attend a "free" private showing of a second moving picture entitled "MANKIND UNITED".

It is agreed — in view of the fact that the person who extended this invitation to me is not at liberty to divulge any further information than what it already contains — that the only obligation I am assuming consists of my promise to not impart to anyone, (including even the members of my own family), anything I hear or see at the meeting to which this invitation will admit me, other than through the same channels, and in "exactly" the same manner in which said information is received, and said moving pictures are viewed by me.

Recognizing the fact that it is the purpose of your organization to vigorously combat so-called "fifth-column" activities, (both inside and outside the borders of our country), and to uproot and destroy — once and for all — the century-old "CAUSES" of war and poverty . . . and further recognizing that such a program — and those responsible for its advancement — are under constant attack by the vicious forces and politicians of this and every other country desiring the profits of war, I unequivocally promise upon my most sacred honor that I will never reveal the name nor identity of the person from whom I received this invitation; nor the names or identities of

those I may meet through its acceptance. In witness whereof I have hereunto affixed my signature this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_ 1941.

TERRITORY . . . (# \_\_\_\_\_ ) (Circle prefix)  
COUNTY . . . . (# 47 ) Miss  
DISTRICT . . . . (# 2 ) Mrs.  
AREA . . . . . (# 4 ) Mr.  
SECTION . . . . (# 1 )  
Residence Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City or Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

TELEPHONE NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

ARE YOU AT PRESENT EMPLOYED? ( )

THE ABOVE INVITATION — PROPERLY FILLED OUT — WILL ADMIT YOU TO A "FREE" PRIVATE SHOWING OF THE MOVING PICTURE ENTITLED "DEALERS IN DEATH", ANY AFTERNOON AT 2:30 O'CLOCK AND ANY EVENING AT 8 O'CLOCK, FROM

MAY 19 1941 TO MAY 20 1941 (INCLUSIVE); AT Room 15

129 E. Center St. Uxalis

THE DOORS ARE CLOSED AND LOCKED PROMPTLY AT 2:30 AND 8 P. M., BUT ARE OPEN FOR 30 MINUTES PRIOR TO SAID STARTING TIME. WE ARE NOT PERMITTED TO ADMIT ANYONE WHO ARRIVES LATER THAN 2:30 OR 8 P. M., NOR ANYONE WHO FAILS TO BRING A COPY OF THIS INVITATION FILLED OUT AS ABOVE REQUESTED.

ONLY "ONE" PERSON — WHOSE FULL NAME, RESIDENCE ADDRESS, AND TELEPHONE NUMBER, IF ANY, MUST APPEAR HEREON — IS ALLOWED TO USE THIS INVITATION. HOWEVER, BY ARRIVING NOT LATER THAN 2:15 OR 7:45 P. M. — AND BY PAYING 5¢ EACH FOR ADDITIONAL COPIES — YOU MAY HAVE YOUR GUESTS FILL OUT AND SIGN SAID INVITATIONS AND ATTEND THE PICTURE.

(PLEASE NOTE . . . NO ONE UNDER 15 YEARS OF AGE IS PERMITTED TO ATTEND THE SHOWING OF THE ABOVE-MENTIONED MOVING PICTURE.)