



Written in 1958

' B L I S S '

A N D B L A B L A

Drafts for the first issue of a fighting journal for Blissemanitics

After 10 heartbreaking years when I became convinced that organised science and education will not take notice of my new educational tool (as they have done throughout the centuries with innovators of educational tools) I began to realize that I shall not see the introduction of it during my life-time. Comenius had to lay in his grave for over 200 years until they adopted his crazy idea of pictures in school books. The mathematical symbols 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 which were invented about one thousand years ago, were not adopted by teachers and professors for 600 years. For 600 years they went on to pester their students and the people of all countries under their rule with the outmoded and cumbersome computations with Roman letters. And so on, and so on! I have collected similar case histories which all prove that it takes centuries until educational ideas will be introduced in the schools by the diehard and conservative schoolmen.

In desperation I decided to turn to the intelligent laypeople. But how? They won't read textbooks on logic and semantics. I had tried to introduce correspondence courses, but the result was most disheartening. People will learn something by correspondence courses if it helps them to earn more money. I felt that I had to convince first people of the importance of semantics, the name of which is still unknown to many university people (as I found out). I felt also that I would have to convince laypeople first that the logic taught in the universities is utterly useless and utterly incapable to help us in our logical deductions which we have to make daily in our daily problems.

The idea occurred to me then that I should launch a "Streitschrift" as the German word goes, a "fighting journal." However, what people want to read and want to find in a magazine they buy at the newsstand, is entertainment, not education. This word has become hateful to many people who remember their educators and their education in school. How then could I make a fighting journal for my logic and semantics entertaining? The task was hopeless. Nevertheless I began to think about it. It occurred to me that the newsstories which are contained in the daily newspapers contain a lot of controversial stuff. The utterances of many politicians, professors and assorted wise men are often so illogical and nonsensical that I could scream in agony when I realized that the peace and the future of our world depend on just such utterances.

And so I set down and began to write a few short articles and stories, which could go into my journal. Of course, everything was just an idea, and I realized that much more need be done. However, I started cheerfully, and soon became quite absorbed by the work. Now, what an author needs is encouragement. Moreover, he wants to know whether or not his writing will appeal to people. And so I got the idea to give my drafts to read to my so-called "best friends", of whom I could be sure of a sympathetic reading and consideration - and encouragement.

But here I made a great mistake. Already in previous years I had found that authors had not only to battle against ignorance and obstruction in other quarters. He finds his enemies more than often among his "friends" who envy him all his creative endeavours. And this was also the case with these drafts. My friends poo-pooed the idea. Not that they had good arguments to offer. All her objections were so superficial, so illogical, so revolting to me that I lost all hope of finding a sympathetic hearing. To this unhappy conclusion came also the thought that I would encounter controversy and opposition in high quarter, and my life would be made miserable. At that time in 1958 my wife was already seriously ill, and I felt I could not bring more worries over her than she had already with her illness. And so a good idea went dead. If only I would have been 30 years younger. I would throw myself into the fight with gusto. Perhaps you, dear reader,

whoever you may be, perhaps you may find it worthwhile to start such a journal and write similar articles as those which I have written in my first drafts herebelow. I still believe that it is a good idea. And here is Aldous Huxley to tell you why it is worth fighting for such an idea. In an article series, which appeared in the Sydney Morning Herald, he said:

"The rulers of to-morrow...will (unless prevented) make use of mind manipulating techniques...and will not hesitate to reinforce these methods by economical coercion and threats of physical violence. If this kind of tyranny is to be avoided, we must begin without delay to educate ourselves and our children for freedom and self-government. An education for freedom...must be, among other things, an education in the proper use of language...the art of distinguishing between the proper and improper use of symbols...children are nowhere taught, in any systematic way, to distinguish true from false, or meaningful from meaningless statements."

"Why is this so?"

"Because our elders, even in the democratic countries, do not want our children to be given this kind of education."

This condemnation of modern education by such a prominent person as Aldous Huxley (author of "New Brave World", and other important books on contemporary society) went of course unnoticed and undiscussed and unopposed by the educators. I have found that their method is best described by the German word "totschweigen" - death by silence, killing an idea and a criticism by being silent about it. I incorporated the lines above in my manuscript "In Search of a logical God" and I added the following words:

"It took me 20 long and heartbreaking years of thousands of approaches to thousands of educators and professors in thousands of schools and universities until I realized that Huxley speaks the truth."

"What would happen to a young teacher who would try to teach children a simple logic which would expose the illogic and injustice, the idiocy and insanity of our elders who lead mankind into more and more misery and massacres? In the despotic countries he would lose his life. In the democratic countries he would lose his livelihood."

"This is why Huxley suggests that 'we must begin without delay to educate ourselves and our children.' We, means we without the teachers. They won't do it."

These urgent words of Huxley show that the idea of a fighting journal for my work is justified. We have indeed no time to lose. The world faces universal enslavement by a hard-ruling bureaucracy in all countries, even in the so-called democratic countries. The only difference is that they can't shoot you, or send you to a concentration camp in a democracy. But they can ruin you very effectively, and be it only by a series of libel litigations, even if you win them all.

Now to the title. I had thought long and hard of a good title which could startle the lay public. The best choice was for a time "Semantic Pioneer". But who knows what semantics is? And the word "pioneer" has already a false ring, since the communists began to drum into people's minds that they only are the truly progressive pioneers. I thought of the word Blabla by which high sounding utterances are already ridiculed in the press. Surely, the word "blabla" has already a familiar ring. However, it might backfire. If I call my journal "Blabla," it may be taken that all my writing is itself nothing but Blabla.

At this stage of my thoughts in 1958 I was already thoroughly dissatisfied with the name I had given my work in 1946 "Semantography". I have found that it says nothing to people, most of whom don't bother what it means. Moreover, it is a tongue twister, and I have found even in printed papers that it is misspelled. One scholar used the words Semantography and Semantology for my work on the very same page of his book. Others too used Semantology, which only contributed to the general confusion. To this came the distressing fact that people began to use the word as a general term, not as a name for my work only. During the last years other men had invented their own sign and symbol systems (Safo and Picto) and people began to speak of the various Semantographies! And this in spite of the fact that Safo and Picto have no logical and semantical system as my work has.

Another disturbing factor came up when I discovered crestfallen that people began to attribute my own work to other writers who had written an article about my work. For instance, a Mr. Heaney was a student at Sydney University at the time when I gave some lectures there. He was very much taken with my work, and wrote an article about it for the magazine of the University College in Armidale, which is affiliated with Sydney University. This article on Semantography appeared under the author W. A. Heaney. I incorporated the article in my Semantography Series (No. 62). Now what happened? Usually when some university researchers write a thesis or a paper, they add at the end a Bibliography to show the list of books and papers they had consulted or read in the preparation of their article. Usually, they want to show off and add as many publications as they possibly can to impress their superiors and other scholars. And so Heaney began to appear in Bibliographies as the author of Semantography, and I received inquiries and orders for "Heaney's Semantography." It was heart-breaking to find that I am tricked of my authorship even in my life-time.

I thought to overcome all this by calling my work Blissemantography. Surely, if the word semantography is already used as a general term, no one can call his own new system Blissemantography. But this new word would only lengthen the tongue-twister, and make it even less comprehensible. Now it happened that years ago a man (I have forgotten his name) was so much taken with my work that he said something which I remember as follows:

"Today blind mankind writes in Braille. A day will come when seeing and thinking mankind will write and think in Bliss."

This was very flattering, but who knows what Bliss means, and who Bliss is? Nevertheless, I liked the idea, and I thought that if a place the word between apostrophes (single converted commas) people may gather that it does not mean what the dictionary says (great happiness), but it means something different. I then got the idea to title my journal simply 'Bliss'. However in later years I thought that people might be opposed to my preposterous use of my own name as the title of a magazine. I therefore thought that the title

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might be the best choice. At present I am thinking of calling my work Bliss-symbolics (Semantography). In previous writings I preferred Bliss Symbols, or Blissymbols, and Blissemantics and Blisslogic. Unfortunately I must somehow stick to Semantography (if only in brackets) because too many publications and catalogues carry this name, including the Sydney telephone directory.

These stencils are typed in 1963. Re-reading my original drafts I find that I have little to alter. I want to make this issue unaltered, in order to give the future researcher an insight how I thought about it all in 1958. And so, all I ask from you now, dear reader, is a little bit of sympathetic understanding of my struggle. I am no writer, and it is very difficult to make such a subject entertaining, so that people would read and buy a magazine like this. Well, here goes.

' B L I S S '

A N D B L A B L A

Drafts of short Articles and short Stories for a
fighting journal on Blissymbolics (Semantography)

ANNOUNCEMENT

This new Magazine

' B L I S ' A N D B L A B L A

brings you

ENTERTAINING CONTROVERSY

by exposing

continued overleaf

by exposing

THE GREATEST FRAUD ON EARTH

put over trustful Humanity

THE FRAUD WITH WORDS

Motto: " With words you can fool most of the people most of the time"

This paper criticises certain trends, trash, and teachings of which everyone is a victim and none a victor.

It does so to attract attention to a new work and a new idea which has been highly praised by scholars of world repute (see below).

But it must also draw attention to the question why it often takes centuries until the proper authorities in the governments and the universities take up a new idea and put it into operation for the benefit of mankind. Pioneers of new ideas - mankind's best sons - have been mercilessly driven into despair and death - only to be much later (but much too late for them) - extolled and exploited.

After 15 years of thousands of approaches to the mental and moral leaders of mankind including UNO and UNESCO this paper now takes up the struggle in a new and entertaining form.

It will draw attention to

S E M A N T I C S

the most dangerous science of all sciences
shunned and barred from universities and schools for more than 2000 years -
and even today.

Semantics deals with the significant meanings (Greek *semantikos*) of words.
It deals in particular ^{with} the Blabla of our mental and moral leaders who speak in high-sounding meaningful, but almost meaningless words.

It is dangerous to question the words of wives, fathers, teachers and bosses.

It is even more dangerous to question the words of political bosses.

And it is most dangerous to question the words of an all-powerful church.

Men who did just this, have throughout the ages - been imprisoned, tortured, crucified, burned, hanged, shot, massacred and murdered by the millions.

The dark middle ages and the darker modern ages are filled with mass murders and massacres - all about the semantics of certain words like Capitalism, Communism, Socialism, Nationalism, Catholicism, Protestantism, Mohamedanism, Judaism, and other semantic schisms.

This disastrous process is carried into every home of every country. Many human miseries are caused by words. Many human wars are caused by words.

300 years ago, the great mathematician Leibniz dreamed of a simple system which even children can learn to operate in order to recognise words which contain ambiguities, demagogues and falsehoods.

Leibniz problem has been solved at last. The new system is

B L I S S E M A N T I C S

Library of Congress Catalog Card No. 55-65550 and 55-14351.

About C.K. Bliss the inventor and his work (a few quotations)

Bertrand Russell (London) Spending money on publications of Bliss' work means
"performing an important service to mankind."

Julian Huxley (London) "Bliss' work provides something of real importance".

Prof. G. Patrick Meredith (Leeds): "Unconditional eulogy.... sheer fascination...
such an important creative advance."

Prof. Lancelot Hogben (Birmingham): "Interesting stimulating, fascinating
ingenious."

- Prof. V. A. Bailey (Sydney): "deserves every encouragement by private and public means."
- Prof. A. G. Metcalfe (Sydney): "we have been charmed and fascinated, but I think we have also strongly felt in Mr. Bliss a sincere devotion to an earnest purpose."
- Prof. Oliver L. Reiser (Pittsburgh) "Bliss' heroic work... a powerful stimulus, in an address to the American Association for the Advancement of Science - he realised the ambition of the great mathematician Leibnitz."

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Available at Newvenders and Booksellers.
This first issue is an experiment. It will appear at regular intervals not yet determined.
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FROM THE CONTENTS

What will the effect of some critical articles in 'BLISS' AND BLABLA be on Australian readers?.

THE BRITISH LOVE CRITICISM

But do the Australians like it?

Such idiotic statements you can read every day in papers and books and hear in streets and homes, in schools and universities.

The British are soandso, but the Australians are different, they are notso-andnotso. .

The Italians are thisandthis, but the Germans are thatandthat .

And the Russians, ah the Russians
they are better than the Prussians.

And so on and so on, it goes on and on in every language and in every country. The results of such talk and such writings are utter catastrophe. We learn to condemn wholesale a whole nation. We are ready to hate (and even kill) any specimen of that hateful nation. We are ready to go to war to annihilate that hateful nation wholesale.
And "we" means "we" in every language and in every country.

Then we talk about the Jones next door who are soandso, but the Smithes over the street are notsoandnotso.
And all the time we all know bladdy (derived from blabla) well that within the members of one family in Great Britain, or in Australia or elsewhere there are great differences.
One family member may be intelligent, the other an idiot. One might be a saint, the other a scoundrel, one a genius the other a gangster. There are great differences in behaviour between fathers and sons, between husbands and wives, between the children themselves.
Yet we go on talking wholesale bladdy lies about the Smithes and the British.

Let us realise that gigantic amounts of explosive hatred are built up in every family and in every country by such lieful talk- until it explodes. Then millions have to die.
Who is responsible for such catastrophic talk, for such catastrophic lies? Should we blame the garbage men or the milkmen, the midwives or the mothers-in-law?
Sure they are innocent. They read and hear such talk from the men high up. We must hold responsible only those people who get our money to teach us to talk "properly". They are the ones to be blamed.
They are the teachers and professors of language in every country.

THE TEACHERS AND PROFESSORS OF LANGUAGE

From "Professorial Parade" in "Revolt against the Educators"
by C.K. Bliss.

Words are used to express thoughts and to communicate them to other minds. Confused thoughts are expressed in confusing words. These in turn confuse other minds. The result is this "Age of Confusion" in which word jugglers rule supreme.

We all know that the teachers and professors of our languages (mankind's languages) allow us (mankind) to express any lie and any nonsense in words, provided we express them in "correct" spelling, "correct" grammar, "correct" word order, "correct" pronunciation, and other "correct" rules of our correct ruling teachers and professors.

We can speak and write of "spiritual materialism" or "materialistic spiritualism" and get away with it. It's nonsense but it sounds like deep wisdom. But if we write of "spirritual matteralism" it would horrify every keeper of language.

Almost every second paragraph in the papers contain correctly worded lies and nonsense.

Here is another example-

The word "sabotage" was used for wilful destruction of property, Now demagogues and their professorial supporters have formed utterly vague word combinations like "National sabotage", "International sabotage", "Capitalistic sabotage", "Socialistic sabotage", "Cultural sabotage", "Spiritual sabotage", "Religious sabotage" and other vague "sabotages". No property is destroyed in all these "sabotages" only words are used for the "destruction" of other words, used by other men. Then follow the destruction of the men themselves. In certain countries of our dark modern age they are deported, imprisoned, hanged, gassed, shot.

Sometimes whole populations are deported, murdered and massacred by modern means because they can cause capitalistic, nationalistic, socialistic and other word sabotages.

The teachers and professors of languages find such accusations in correct order provided they are worded "correctly" but they would not tolerate a "sossalistic zabotage". Not on their lives, no sir!

I do not accuse the keepers of language of "Verbal Sabotage" or "Linguistic and Educational Sabotage". That would be nonsense too.

I appeal only to mankind to realise the effect of the disastrous teachings of our language professors. They should be made responsible for the war of words in the homes and in the countries, a war which inevitable leads to violence and bloodshed.

THE DEMOCRATIC LIE ABOUT LIEFUL DEMOCRACY

In Russia and in Australia.

The Greek word Democracy means "Peoples Rule" (Demos people, kratein, to rule).

The word was a lie already when formed in Greece 2400 years ago.

At that time, Athens was a slave state and the slaves were in the majority.

But they could not vote. They were not people.

Neither could women vote. They were not people either.

(Pictures of the same statue of a naked man. Under one the caption:

Demos people, under the other but the same picture No demos slave.

Picture of a naked Greek woman. Caption; No demos, but demon yes.)

Every lie is liefully taken up by the disciples of Lie-nin (Lenin), the modern master liars, the Goebbelsotzkis and Goebbelsopopoffs in Russia.

They are a tyrannical Bureaucracy who rule with terror. But they nevertheless proclaim that they are a Democracy, no, the only real Democracy, the People's Democracy the Democractic People's Republic.

This means faithfully translated the People's People's People's Rule. Because Republic means in Latin what Democracy means in Greek.

The shameful fact is that no professor of language in the Western World stands up and exposes this semantic swindle. They all are too busy torturing

their victims with grammatical Sadistics, not Semantics.

The shameful result is that all papers in the Western world print daily about the Roumanian People's Republic and the Azerbeidzhan Democratic People's Republic which are autonomous Republics (another semantic swindle). Swindles and Swindlers mean exciting reading and this means SAFE, \$ALE, \$ACE for Newspapers.

The catastrophic result of these printed semantic lies is that millions of people in the free world look for guidance, liendance and deliverance to the UNION OF DEMOCRATIC PEOPLE'S REPUBLICS.

It surely sounds better than just the United Kingdoms or the United States. If it sounds better, it must be better. That's Semantics for you.

Sure men and women can vote in Russia. They have no choice but vote - or else. But there are people in Russia who cannot vote. They are elements. Counterrevolutionary elements, fascist elements, bourgeois elements. Elements are not people. The words prove the difference. It's elementary, Watson!

(Pictures: The same two pictures of a Russian man and woman. Caption under the first: Demos people can vote. Under the second: No demos, elements no can vote.)

From various estimates it appears certain (and the Russians don't deny it) that there are 20 million elements in Russia. They are safe and sound. Safe behind barbed wire and soundproof too. You can't hear their screams.

It's easy to become an element in Russia. If your foreman likes your wife, but doesn't like you, you can become an element at the drop of a word. Indeed, words only make elements. First spoken, then written, then pasted on a boxcar. Destination: a Democratic People's Republic near the Arctic Circle. It's a vicious circle, believe me. Cold too.

But 20 million elements are not much. In comparison Australia has only 10 million elements. Imagine double the whole population of Australia wasting away their lives in the wastes of a Siberian Democratic People's Republic. That's People's Democracy for you.

But people in Australia's Democracy are people. They can vote. Old Australians can vote. New Australians can vote. But the oldest Australians cannot vote. They are not elements. They are abos only, aborigines of original Australia. But they are not people. People of Naura which is Australia's territory are not people either.

(Pictures of 3 men with hats which shade their faces and make them look very dark, so that all 3 pictures look exactly alike.

1st. Caption: Albert McNamara an Australian people can vote.

2nd. Caption: Albert Namartini a new Australian people, can vote.

3rd. Caption: Albert Namatjira an old Australian, no people, no can vote, but can pay taxes.)

Why do we hand out such a handsome argument to our enemies who say that Australian Democracy is a lie. Let's look at our Neighbours. In New Zealand all aborigines can vote. In Indonesia all aborigines can vote. Their right is on paper only but at least on paper. Our abos have not even this papery right. Would it do any harm if we had one more talker in our Talkiament (from parler to talk)? No! It would do us a lot of good in the two billion eyes of Asia and the two billion eyes of the rest of the world.

It would take at least one strand of lies out of the web of lies which is Australian Democracy, or British Democracy, or American Democracy. People can vote there, oh yea, but not of their own choice. They can vote only for the big party machines which have the big money to buy big words. Time is money on TV and Radio. And Space is money too in the papers and lecture halls. That's the semantic financic democratic relativity of space and time. Let's do at least what our friends in New Zealand have done. Let's give the vote to the original people of Australia - before the skies darken over Australia with red Liberators. Let's make our Democracy less one lie.

A PSYCHIATRIC TEST FOR TEACHERS

What right have I to criticise them?

Criticising educators is easy and everybody does it with gusto, including the educators themselves. But I am going much further in my critic. What right have I to do so?

Students of Sydney University have written enthusiastically about my lecturing and teaching abilities. "You could not forget having heard Bliss' lecture... this vital personality...."(Honi Soit). "If you have not yet heard Mr. Bliss, then you cannot afford to miss this opportunity" (Union Recorder). 40 years ago I paid my way through university by tutoring my fellow students. It was such a success that I formed whole classes. Within 10 teaching hours I taught them the stuff of a half years course - and they passed the examination. The professor was mad at me - naturally. I still treasure a yellowed copy of my "Mineralogy" which the students union sold by the hundreds. Mineralogy is the dreariest memory stuff I know and I made fun of it. The professor found it not funny at all - naturally.

I believe therefore that I have what most teachers have not - an ability to impart understanding and knowledge easily and interestingly. I believe therefore that I have a right to criticise educational methods and their methodists which I have studied in a score of countries. These methods are appalling - to say the least.

This has made me think about the question: What makes a young man (who wants success, wealth and adventure in life) take up a profession which is dreary, underpaid and anything but adventurous? My conclusion calls for a psychiatric test of every boy who wants to become a teacher. Something is wrong in his mind.

Mind you - I say boy - not girl. God (or Nature or call it what you may) has given to woman the task of bringing-up (Latin e-ducere) the young ones who need infinite guidance and patience. Every mother animal does this. But men are created to conquer unknown continents - not to correct thousands of dreary exercises with thousands of dreary errors - and doing this year-in year-out. It's not a man's job.

Hence we must insist on a psychiatric test of every boy who DOES NOT want to become an engineer, a skipper, a pilot, an explorer, a winner of fame and fortune but an underpaid teacher only. Is he afraid of competing with grown-up men in the arena of life? Or is he driven by perversions to let go at helpless and defenceless children? His mind ought to be examined before we trust our children to his care. Because he is going to make a mess of it.

Nothing less than the future of mankind depends on our ability to find tests for teachers - and chase to the devil those who want to dominate helpless children for reasons which only a psychiatrist, an expert on mind perversions, can explain. The fact is that I have found a testing instrument for teachers. See the next article.

THE GEIGER EDUCOUNTER

A Test for Teachers

Ours is the scientific age of instruments and gadgets to measure anything. I too have invented a gadget which I call the Geiger Educounter. Brought near a teacher it clicks according to his interest in education. In later issues you will learn to operate this simple gadget and you will find out for yourself the horrible and unbelievable truth which I have found.

I have brought my Geiger Educounter near thousands of educators in a score of countries. I have tested educators from village teachers to university professors, from headmasters to vice chancellors from directors to minister of educations.

In most cases the Geiger Educouter went dead. Not a click. In a few cases there were faint clicks. Only in rare cases were there clicks indicating great interest in education.

This unbelievable result tallies with what the few great educators said about education and educators in our modern world. They condemned them in the harshest terms.

This makes it imperative to ask: What kind of young men take up education without being interested in it? (See the foregoing article) Only a psychiatric test will answer this. (See later)

PALTRY WHIPPMAN OF NEW HACK AND I OF SYDNEY

An Explanation to the "I Complex" in this Journal.

(Any similarity to any person is purely incidental, mincidental, and cincidental (see p.)

Paltry Whippman of New Hack is a great columnist, a mighty builder of columns of words.

When he writes "the political situation is worsening", then the political situation is worsening and you can do nothing about it.

When he writes "the clever Russians have out-smarted the clumsy British" then the clever Russians have outsmarted the clumsy British, no matter what you say. Because he gets his words straight from the Lord - by revelation, arrangement, courtesy and copyright (according to St. John, Chapter 1 Verse 1).

One of the tasks of this journal is to unmask this fallacy which is committed daily millions of times in papers and books, at lecture desks and office desks, at conference tables and breakfast tables. The trouble is that we have'nt been taught Semantics at schools and universities.

We have Freedom of the Press - but have we? We can't print certain 4 letter words, or other words with more or less letters. There are laws, laws, laws in all countries against the Freedom of the Press. Let's have one tiny law for Freedom of the Press - freedom from one semantic lie. It concerns only one one letter word. The word is "I". That law should oblige columnists and even more calumnists to start their statements with an "I" as for instance: "I think that the political situation is worsening. I think that the clever Russians have outsmarted the clumsy British. I think that....and so on. The effects would be tremendously beneficial. The political situation would become less critical less criscial less worsenical less worryeal. Because the world is one thing and what a columnist thinks is quite a different think, in fact no thing at all - according to Blissementics.

That one letter word "I". My friends warned me that this paper is too full of "I"s and British people don't like such immodesty. To this I say that this paper is so full of incredible statements that people won't believe them - in spite of what eminent scholars said about my work. Hence the many "I"s in accordance with Blissementics as explained above. Besides many millions of people believe that the British don't like modesty. In fact they can prove that British and Americans are the most arrogant people in the world. "Look," they say, "the British and the Americans write almost everything in small letters. Only that arrogant "I" they write in a BIG CAPITAL I. It's the hight of immodesty and arrogance, "CAPITAL I".

Why indeed do we write i so arrogently with a CAPITAL I?

"Alright," say my friends, "but why Bliss and Blissementics? It's immodest." "Indeed it is," I say, "but you must know that for over 15 years I used another scientific word. The result was that the word was misspelled and misquoted in books and journals and even attributed to other persons but me. By the time my work will have been appreciated (in say 100 years) there will be many other Semantics' invented by Professor Teachkins, Teachkinoff, Teachitzor, Teachini, and Teacheau. Nowhere is theft so rampant than in the realm of ideas. I am an engineer. Ford called his work a Ford. So did Chrysler. So did Morris. So did others.

So let's have Bliss and Blissementics!

"We understand," say my friends, "but your aggressive writing show that you have a grudge and an axe to grind".

"Exactly" I answer, "it was my belief that the educators of mankind are paid to

to examine and foster any new idea for the betterment of mankind. Instead the history of new ideas show that the leaders of mankind were the ones who opposed them - although according to their words, they profess to work their heads off for humanity. Theirs is a fraud - the greatest fraud put over trustful humanity - the fraud with words. And I am going to expose it if it kills me. They have brought mankind to the abyss of self-annihilation.

In Russia they would annihilate me. But I have gone through some of the darkest prisons on earth for my belief, for my thoughts, for my sayings. I have looked death in the face a thousand times. I am not afraid. Whatever happens to me - here I stand. I cannot do otherwise. My God help me.

THE RUSSIAN MISLEADERS ARE BLUFFING

Russia has no A Bomb nor H Bomb
(Neither have others)

A semantic analysis of some of the fictitious facts and factual fiction on the so-called nuclear weapons.

by C.K. Bliss
Research Chemist

with many years of practical experience in scientific and industrial intelligence and counter intelligence.

About the atomic Ballyhoo:

"Never has there been so much talk about so little achievement."

Winston Churchill

as quoted by Prof. Titterton, Professor of
Nuclear Physics at the Australian National
University in Canberra.

About Bliss, the Debunker of Ballyhoo:

"Bliss' logical analysis is good."

Bertrand Russell

"Bliss' gift for penetrating analysis"

Albert Norman

in a Boston paper

"Bliss' heroic work"

Prof. Oliver L. Reiser

University of Pittsburgh

in an address to the American Association for the Advance-
ment of Science

"Bliss, to hell with him. He tore these quotations out of their context as they all do - professors and politicians and pressmen alike. Don't believe any of them. Read and judge for yourself."

C.K. Bliss

Well Russia has got Sputniks and America has got Prideniks, the most expensive military toys in the history of mankind. BUT - Has Russia the A Bomb, H. Bomb and Worse Bomb in sufficient quantities to destroy the peoples of the free world? This is the question.

I say: RUSSIA HAS NO NUCLEAR WEAPONS - none whatever. And I am going to prove it.

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of a scientist who rebels against the blatant blablas of the professional scientists. They are scaring the daylight out of you in order to get your money - protection money! Research - they call it, which means first and foremost and hindmost higher salaries!

What qualifications Braggard?

What qualifications have I got to request your attention? Am I a spy just back from Russia with a lot of lies in my diplomatic bag? Or do I have better qualifications.

I have.

I have 4 special qualifications of which I believe that no scientist in the whole world has all of them in their combined effect.

Firstly, I am a trained research chemist - with a university degree, yes Sir! I have a life-time of practical experience in chemistry and physics.

Secondly, I was chief of the patent department of a large firm making electronic equipment. My job was to study reports about new inventions, including "nuclear" inventions. I have trained myself to discover the baloney, ballyhoo and balderdash in patents and scientific writings. For my firm I fought great firms and great professors in the courts of a score of countries.

Thirdly, I have perfected a weapon. It's most dangerous - but not to humanity, only to the dominators and denominators of humanity. A short training in the use of my weapon enables anyone, even teenagers, to discover the lies and falsehoods, the blablas and ballyhoo in the statements of the VIP's, the Very Important Persons. With this my weapon and with my scientific training I have attacked every statement printed, read, said and heard about THE BOMBS in Russia and elsewhere. The result is devastation on a large scale. You will see for yourself.

Fourthly, I was in the hands of the Japanese when Hiroshima and Nagasaki was bombed. With my life at stake, I realised that it had to be an "atomic bomb" and nothing less to make Japan surrender with a fully intact army of 5 million devoted men.

Mankind in Jitters.

Since then - thanks to the blablas of professors and politicians - we have been in jitters for 13 years. And the jitters are growing. Will Russia strike at us and our children when we are asleep, awake, alive? This is the burning question. Already in 1946 I confided my unorthodox findings to an orthodox professor of orthodoxial Sydney University. It was too unorthodox for him. Since then I have got more proofs and in the coming issues I shall submit all of them to your own judgement.

You and the Scienceslang

Now don't think that I am going to weary you with dreary scienceslang by which professors confuse and confound students and people. The gist of everything can be explained in simple language for everyone to understand. This is what students of Sydney University wrote in their papers about my lectures there:

"You could not forget having heard Bliss' lecture.... this vital personality..."

Honi Soit

"If you have not yet heard Mr. Bliss, then you cannot afford to miss this opportunity...."

Union Recorder

"The best lecture we ever heard" some of them told me. So, please dear Reader, listen to me.

Of course, I cannot say it all in one issue. I have to say it in instalments. This will have a good effect. It will let my provocative thoughts sink into your mind. You will be ready to evaluate what I am going to say in forthcoming issues. This first issue is only an introduction to my writings and my work.

Russia first

Now, here are some questions for you to think about until we meet again in the second issue.

The Russians usually claim they have been first to discover whatever there was to discover. And they lose no opportunity to say it again and again even if it is again and again a blatant lie.

Why then was it Truman - and NOT Stalin - who announced that Russia has got the A Bomb? And why did the Russian misleaders kept mum? They could have said "Yes, we have now bananas!" But they did not acknowledge Truman's statement right away. Why?

And now the 64 billion dollar question: When Truman retired, he retracted his first statement. The Russians have'nt got the A Bomb, he said then. Why then did he first say a lie when President of the United States?

Muscovite Mushrooms.

And here is another bag of food for thought. The communists know the value of publicity. All their demands for summit talks (which are blame-it talks) are manoeuvres to get free advertising space on the frontpages of the world. You can't get the frontpage of the Sydney Morning Herald, not even for thousands of pounds. But Sydney commos can get it free.

All they have to do is a-marching, a-shouting, and a-showing of a few banners. Presto the pressmen whip out their cameras, and pronto the banners become banner headlines. And it cost them nothing. Now, if the Russian news agency would release a few pictures of their own atomic clouds, the Herald, the Telegraph and all the other world papers would lap up the pictures and pay for them handsomely.

Now, you try to explain this incredible phenomenon: NOT ONE SINGLE PICTURE OF AN AUTHENTIC RUSSIAN ATOMIC CLOUD ever appeared in a Sydney paper, or in any foreign paper available here. Why? Why??? They can do it (or can they?). They did it (ordidthey?) So why can't they show it.

Perhaps Truman's second statement is right. Russia has no nuclear weapons. Then - the Russian misleaders must be bluffing. And that's what I am going to prove. As for you, try to find a because to my whys? But keep this in mind:

For every why
There is a lie
Nay
A thousand lies

For every cause
There is a because
Nay
A thousand because
And they are lies.

Read the coming disclosures in the forthcoming issues of 'Bliss' and Blable.

Cartoons placed within the printed space of this article
Picture: a bearded scientist with an atomic halo (various circles like Bohr's model).

Caption: St. Scientist, our Saviour
Don't believe him. He lies.
He lies consistently and conscientiously.
Consciously and subconsciously
And, of course, not infrequently.

Second Cartoon.

Picture: A banquet, all present wearing partycaps representing rotating galaxies, and the chairman saying:

Caption: "We, the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Galaxies, Stars, Comets, and Meteorites (not below the respectable size) express our thanks to our guest speaker Professor Nucliot for his assurance that the coming disintegration of our planet, as planned by the scientists, will in no way disturb the celestial bodies which we are in honour bound to protect."

SCIENTISTS' MOST POWERFUL ATOMIC DEVICE

The Exaggerator.

It's funny. The American and British Atomic Energy Commission never talk of a bomb. They call it a device - how nice. Are they so shy? Why? They never talk of a hydrogen bomb. Only the newspapermen use this word and the Commissions won't confirm it. Why? The Commissions are talking of a termonuclear reaction. What does this mean? Termo means heat and nucleus means the kernel of an atom.

(Picture: in a restaurant: Waiter can I have a termo-nuclear reaction?- I mean a match)

As a research chemist I tell you that if you light a match you have set off a termonuclear reaction. You have in an explosion released heat and light which are electromagnetic waves. You have induced the formation of new chemical compounds. All this can only be done by a violent disturbance within the atomic structure, the electrons and the nucleus.

That is - if a nucleus exists. No scientist has ever seen one and the opponents of the nuclear physicists, the wave physicists have a hollow laugh when they hear the word nucleus. It doesn't exist they say. And they are getting the upper hand.
That's termonuclear for you.

No let's see. The scientists are telling us that an atomic cloud contains enough poison to kill many thousands of people. And these poisonous particles penetrate everything. Yet, immediately after an explosion they send a bomber right into the cloud of all-penetrating poison "to collect airsamples". And the crew comes out clean and cleanshaven thanks to Gillette - Good Morning!

I told you before that my scientific job for years was to debunk scientific exaggerations and lies. The atomic scientists have evolved the reactor, the generator, the moderator, the accelerator, and other sensationators, mostly for senators to get more public money. And to make sure that they get your money they have evolved their most powerful atomic device - the exaggerator.

CALLING THE EINSTEIN BLUFF

In order to understand the concerted disconcerted science cacophony which assails our ears and our eyes, we must go back to Einstein the scientific supersalesman. He has started the ballyhoo and his fellow scientists have been quick to learn his technique. It is: make all the people look like ignorant fools and make it by language.

I am not questioning Einstein's work as a whole. In time, much of it will be discarded anyway. This happens usually with men who are glorified during their life-time. This process has started already and Einstein's bent space-time continuum is already being straightened out. (Good old Euclid still going straight) I am attacking here Einstein's main contention: that space shrinks and time slows down on moving bodies. Today, more than half a century later, we still have not the slightest shadow of a proof. But how did it! It was stupendous.

He became the popular science man supreme when he told mankind agape that people will stay younger longer in a fast moving train. Did he have any proof? No! Do we have today any proof? None whatever. But he achieved his aim: making everyone feel a confounded fool and making himself the superscientist of our age. In New York's Riverside Church he has a marble statue among the saints. He did not protest. He liked his likeness very much. He went even further. A newspaper blabaster wrote a booklet and Einstein graciously consented that the title should be "The Universe and Dr. Einstein". He even wrote a foreword under this preposterous blasphemy.

Marble saints are built on legends. And from time to time men must come along who smash the statues and destroy the legends. Men have realised time and again that they have worshipped false gods and have provided good living for the priests of the cult. Let's start smashing the Einstein legend and let's unmask the science racket.

For over thirty years I have lectured on Einstein's theory on space and time. I for one became aware how he tricked laymen and learned men (and probably himself too). You will surely understand my explanations in the forthcoming issues. Everyone understands simple language and the gist of everything can be told in simple language.

EXPLODING THE EXPLODING UNIVERSE THEORY

Once upon a time - so goes the present tall tale of the scientists - there was one single superduper atom. It comprised the whole universe in one conveniently condensed package. That was 5 billion years ago - or so. Came the big bang and the super atom exploded. Galaxies started to rush away and they are still rushing away in an ever increasing explosion - says the galaxy of scientists.

Picture: one nicely packed package with the caption Now it's here, then another picture of the package exploding with galaxies and stars and the caption: Now it's gone.

They will tell you of the Doppler effect and the red frequency shift. They have got it all nicely mixed up (see Mixupomatosis below). Soon the exploding universe theory will be exploded as another scientific lie. Let me hasten this explosion. My advantage is that I am not the science-loving boy which I was 50 years ago. At that time I fervently believed in the truth of the theory tellers.

Since then I have seen tons of theories exploded. Indeed, it was my business to explode professorial theories and I did it with gusto. I have seen bearded and not bearded professors forcing their students to swallow their theories - or else. Later at the examination the poor boys had to disgorge them half-digested - or else.

I remember my examination in organic chemistry at the university. I belched forth the theory to the professor's satisfaction. Then I said: "I don't believe it!" The professor exploded. You see I was already a rebel forty years ago. Exploding the exploding universe theory in forthcoming issues of 'BLISS' AND BLABLA

Paragraph under the two pictures mentioned above. No matter how ignorant professors are about some real or imagined phenomenon, they are never at a loss to find a word for it. They call that imaginary super atomic mass ylen (of all the tongue-breaking words). It sounds terrific scientific. It sounds as if they know all about it. This is the power of words.

THE SILLYACS AND THE FOOLIACS

The academic Swindle with the electronic "Brains"

Another and even more blatant example how scientists make fools of all people by applying the Einstein word technique (see Calling the Einstein Bluff) is how they talk about the electronic "Brains". To use the word Brain is a gigantic lie and a dastardly swindle. And they use other and more subtler words to make the deception more complete. Let's call their bluff.

You can't call a series of electronic tubes a "Brain". Those computers cannot think, cannot imagine, cannot play dots and crosses, cannot play chess or any other game and above all, they cannot "remember".

The Sillyacs and Fooliacs of the Universities should stop this deliberate lying and fooling of the newspaper readers. After all, they make an easy living on the money which the hardworking people of any country provide for them. They should admit their shameful deceiving. In fact, some do, but the majority of them just delight in playing down to the ignorants (ignorant of their words-windle).

We shall deal with their deceptive words in this and forthcoming issues. Let us deal here with one word only "remember". As the experts say, the electronic brains have a "memory". They remember! Howzat?

You drive into a service station. It's a hot day. Your car gets its fill and you make straight for the soft drink automat. You drop in your coin and just as you want to press the button the mechanic calls you to your car. Five minutes later you remember your soft drink. You go to the automat and - halleluja and hosianna - the automat "remembers" that you have already dropped your coin, and willingly gives you a cup of ginger ale.

In principle this is the way how any machine, including an electronic computer "remembers". In particular any filing cabinet has the same "memory" as an electronic computer. The difference is that the data is put on papers in the filing cabinet and on magnetic tapes in the computer. No memory, no brain neither here nor there.

In the forthcoming issues we shall deal with the swindle of scientists when they say that these computers can play games. They cannot. See the next issues of 'Bliss' and Blabla.

MIX-UPOMATOSIS AND THE C.S.I.R.O

If you believe that the C.S.I.R.O. (Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organisation) deserves the credit of having introduced mixomatosis into Australia then you yourself are infected with a common disease, the mix-upomatosi. Mis-upomatosi is caused by the most virulent and violent virus which attacks human beings only. Its scientific name is lieus falsehoodix and it is carried into every home by the common pest known under the name of printed paper.

The fact is that outsiders of the C.S.I.R.O. pestered and prodded, and bothered and badgered the C.S.I.R.O. year after year, pointing out time and again that mixomatosis could benefit Australia by reducing the rabbits. I too pestered and bothered the C.S.I.R.O. year after year pointing out that my work could benefit Australia. But competent officials usually reject competent competition from outsiders. They said No, as Nofficials usually say.

Now thanks to the common virus of the lie as carried by the printed paper the mix-up is complete. The C.S.I.R.O. appears as the hero. The rabbits have mixomatosis, and the readers have mix-upomatosi. Meanwhile the rabbits are becoming rapidly immune, and I am trying to make the readers immune. My work can do just this, as Bertrand Russell testified.

The true story of the forgotten pioneers of mixomatosis will be told in a coming issue. Furthermore "How to make discoveries which are none" deal with some "discoveries" of the C.S.I.R.O. Officials of the C.S.I.R.O. pointed out to me that Semantics is no science. They don't know that professors at many universities are becoming increasingly perturbed by the fact that Semantics seems to pervade all sciences - with disastrous effects to the scientists. Semantics (from Greek semantikos significant meaning) is a science which has been initiated by the Greek of old. It deals with the meaning of words, or said in simpler language "What the hell do you mean by your words, Professor?" Calling something a "discovery" doesn't make it a discovery. Giving some phenomenon a name doesn't explain that phenomenon. Yet, these are the tricks of the trade by which scientists can fool all the people all the time (including themselves). Read the coming issues of 'BLISS' AND BLABIA.

OFFICIAL COMMUNIST ALGEBRA

We are all pestered in school with higher mathematic which most of us never heed and never use. One of the features of algebra is to reckon with letters as for instance $c + a + b + c = 2c + a + b$ Very well. Let's then ponder this equation

$$C + S + I + R + O + C = C + S + I + R$$

Apparently something is wrong somewhere. And indeed it is. The fact is that algebra which operates with letters which have no meaning, is a mathematics in an abstract world. In the real world we have to attach real meanings to the letters. Even 2 apples may be very different apples. And the C's in the above equations have vastly different meanings. Translated into their real meanings the above equation reads

Commonwealth Scientific Industrial Research Organisation plus Communists = Council Scientific Industrial Research

The amazing story of this equation will be told in forthcoming issues of 'BLISS' AND BLABIA.

OPERATION CICERO - A GIGANTIC LIE

Many of us have read the sorry tale of how the clever Germans tricked the clumsy British at the British Embassy in Ankara. The Sydney Morning Herald brought it in instalments. The Readers Digest brought a condensed book. And the booksellers sold the bestseller. And apparently everyone believed the story to be true in every respect. No voice was raised against this book.

Only I who have no respect for the printed word, only I who respectfully believes that "To print is to lie", I attacked the book with my secret weapon 'Blissemanitics', and presto, the lousy lies came to light.

As the readers of Operation Cicero might remember, the story revolves around some rolls of film said to contain photographs of secret documents in the British Embassy. There is therefore a lot of photographic talk in the book.

I call on all amateur and professional photographers to join me in debunking the well developed and fixed lies of that German official. Let's demask the double-crossed fraud in the book. Let's clear the British name. It's easy and I will show you how. See the forthcoming issues of 'BLISS AND BLABLA'.

THE BLIMPS AND THE BLUNDERS AND THE BLAME

The Dambusters and the damned Blablasters.

Anyone who has read the epic story of the "Dambusters" must have been overcome by great admiration for those wonderful boys who dared death a thousand times so that the many may live in peace. And among those who lived on in peace are the blimps whose business is to blunder.

In a later issue we shall go through that story and ferret out the blundering blimps. Colonel Blimp is an international figure. We shall find the German Blimps and the British Blimps and we shall learn to recognise the Blimps of any country. We must learn to recognise the Blimps BEFORE they blunder. It is necessary for sheer survival. The AFTER usually means an aftermath.

Meanwhile ponder this question. How is it possible for the Blimps of any country to get away with their blunders and without the blame - and go on in office to the next blunder and disaster?

The trick is done by words, and we must learn to recognise those words - for sheer survival of the human race. See the next issues of 'BLISS AND BLABLA'

THE BRITISH JET AND THE BRITISH BIG BRASS

The Pioneers and the Antipioneers.

The story of Sir Frank Whittle, the inventor of the jet engine is a glaring example of how a pioneer has to fight for his work. Having made a study of the fate of pioneers of every country, I can tell you that every age and every country has its Big Brass - in medicine, in science, in education, in everything. There are the pioneers with their good ideas, and there are always the expert antipioneers who talk those good ideas down until a pioneer is down and out.

Whittle was lucky. A desperate war was on and desperate measures were necessary. But in peace the Blimps rule supreme and they whittled Whittle's ideas down.

That was in 1929. In 1935 he had to scrape together £5 for the renewal of his patent. He had children and doctor's bills and many worries. He couldn't pay that renewal fee. The patent lapsed. But the Blimps, the Big Brass did not lapse in their business of blundering. They whittled down all hopes of Whittle.

He had to make a dangerous living by testpiloting and doing aerobatic stunts. By the luckiest of chances he survived. Then came the war and gave him his chance. The chance was that the Germans too had developed the jet engine. It was easy for them. A copy of Whittle's patent with drawings could be bought for 2/6 at the British Patent Office in London since 1932. (even before Hitler came to power).

In 1948 - after 20 years of bitter disappointments at the hand of the Blimps they gave him a grant and made him a Sir. But other pioneers were not so lucky.

THE CRASHES OF THE COMETS

In the middle ages the appearance of a comet in the sky meant disaster.

In our modern age comets appeared in the sky and they meant disaster too. Comet jet planes desintegrated in mid-air, killing all on board. And it happened again and again. People became afraid of boarding a Comet.

They changed part of the design but they did not change the name. Yet, this would have been the simplest thing to do. It meant a word only.

Why did they not change that word?

This story will be told in a forthcoming issue of 'BLISS AND BLABLA

WAS LAWRENCE OF ARABIA AN IMPOSTOR?

One of the few men who won world-wide admiration in World War 1 was Lawrence of Arabia. Now a Mr. Aldington wrote a book calling him an impostor.

Alas, Lawrence himself is dead. He cannot refute the charge.

Well, was he an impostor, or was he not?

The answer can be found by analysing Aldington charges with 'Blissemantics'.

To do this you have to know a bit of 'Blissemantics'. It's easy. Any teenager can do it, and one day (say 200 years hence, judging by educational progress) it will be taught in the schools of the world. Then men like Aldington will have to look for other jobs. In fact many men who make a good living to-day by words (and by words only) will be out of a job when people will start to apply the simple rules of 'Blissemantics' to the verbiage of the wordmongers.

How Aldington impostored Lawrence will be told in a forthcoming issue of 'BLISS AND BLABLA'.

GERMAN GENERALS NEVER DIE

They simply lie and lie

In 1939 when the phony war was still on, I crossed the Atlantic from Great Britain to Canada. On the same ship was the famous novelist Stephan Zweig. He went to Brasil to find refuge there.

Three months later the war began in earnest. Blow followed blow. German Generals conquered half of Europe, won victories in Russia and Africa.

It looked as if the whole world would fall victim to them.

I felt desperate. I felt like committing suicide.

And this is what Stephan Zweig did - in the security of Brasil! When I read his farewell letter to his friends I was crestfallen. These were my thoughts too. "Freunde," he ended, "ich eile Euch voran!" "Friends, I hasten on to death before you!"

He felt that there is no escape, not for him, not for his friends, not for all friends of Freedom. And so he preferred death at his own hands.

But then came victory, and hopes for a new life. I thought if America and Great Britain and Russia could stay together, no Germany, no Japan, no aggressor would dare to start another war. We could really have peace all over the world.

I was mistaken.

At that time I was already deep in my new work: the study of words and their terrifying influence on men. And because of one word only the Russian leaders turned against their allies. Because they believe that the final clash between Capitalism and Communism is "inevitable". And inevitable is inevitable. But is it?

I deal with this word in ONE WORD CHANGED THE WORLD

The result, the terrible result is that now we woo the German Generals, hoping against hope that they will help us against the Russians.

They have got their chance again, as everyone knows who knows Germany.

Up till now they have lied-in-waiting, now they lie in the open. Open any book written by them and you will find that they are lying away their crimes and their criminals, their faults and their failures, their tactics and their traptricks - and they do it with words.

The Resselkings and the Kesselstinks are on the wordwarpath again. Not they lost the war in 1945. It was Hitler the madman. Not they lost the war in 1918. It was the "stab in the Back" by the German socialists.

And the lie of lies: they were always "undefeated in the field".

They have a word for everything, as the next article shows.

GERMAN GENERALS NEVER INVADE

Believe it or not - there is no word in the German language for "to invade". Consequently, German Generals cannot invade. Their innocent words is "einmarschieren" (to march-in) or "besetzen" (to sit down on something).

When you rattle on the door of a toilet in Germany, a voice might holler from the inside "Besetzt!" That's what "invaded" means, see!

Einmarschieren, the march-in, conjures up in a German mind the marching of German military brassbands tschindaterara!

It never means the burning of villages, the shooting of hostages, good gracious no. Only marching-in tschindaterara! So they had Holland besetzt, Belgium besetzt, Danmark besetzt, Norway besetzt, France besetzt - just like a toilet.

The armed forces of the German Generals are not known by that name. They call them "Wehrmacht". Macht means Might, and "Wehr" means Self-defence.

So the "Self-Defence Might" of the German Generals could never attack. According to the word, this cannot happen. They can only "wehren" self-defence, see! And in self-defence you can do anything - even attack.

But German soldiers cannot attack. They have no rifles. They have only a means for self-defence, a "Gewehr", "wehr" again, that is the German word for a rifle.

In order to understand the German tragedy we must use Semantics to analyse the German words which have befuddled German minds. Semantics, and especially Blisse semantics should be introduced into German schools.

But German educators are much the same lot as educators in other countries. They won't allow anything new into their schools.

When Friedrich Froebel, a German educational pioneer, invented the Kindergarten (Children's garden), the Prussian educational authorities wrote "Verboten" (Forbidden). When he opened his own private Kindergarten they sent German policemen to close it - by force.

And they found enough high-falutin words to justify this act of "Self-Defence".

German Generals used to say that the real German Schoolmaster is the Sergeant-Major.

And vice versa.

THE SIGN OF THE DOUBLE CROSS

In hoc signo vinces

Words are phonetic signs for certain meanings. There are also pictorial signs for certain meanings.

The meaning of the Cross is the meaning of Christianity.

German Generals did not shrink back from any barbarity. They perverted the meaning of the Cross.

They have the honour of having introduced deadly poison gas in World War I. The sign for Death is a Cross. It means also Resurrection and Eternal Life. Splendid!

So they marked their various poison gas grenades with crosses of various colours.

Gelb Kreuz Granaten (Yellow Cross Granades) contained Mustardgas, the deadliest of all. Then they had Green Cross Grenades and more.

Those grenade stores looked like a colourful bunting display. And "Bunt" means in German a beautiful display of colours.

So German Generals invented a new word with a horrible meaning: "Bunt Schiessen". It means "Colourful Shooting".

They shot Blue Cross Grenades mixed with Yellow Cross Grenades at the allied soldiers. Blue Cross Gas was not deadly, but it penetrated the gas mask and choked the soldier. He had to tear off the mask - and got a lungful of mustardgas, the deadliest of all. Colourful picture isn't it?

Well, is the deadly spirit of the German Generals dead for good?

The answer to this deadly question is given again by a sign. The sign of the Cross.

Pictures The Sign of the Cross on German warplanes
in world war I world war II today (prepared for world war III)

Yes this is the new (old) sign of the German Generals of today as pampered by America and Great Britain. They haven't changed their design and designs. Ask anyone who knows of the spirit of present-day generals in Germany.

If you look closely at the crosses above, you will see that they consist of two crosses - a Double Cross.

And that's what they would do again when given the chance. They will again hack Europe in (as they say) "Schutt und Scheisse" ("Shit and Shambles") to give you the correctly translated flavour. They will do anything in order to prove the superior greater glory of German Generalhood.

Why? Are they mad?

The answer will be given in the article A GERMAN SEX PERVERSION Don't feel superior. There is also another article A BRITISH SEX PERVERSION.

THE ANDREA DORIA TRAGEDY

When a ship tragedy occurs, the people on board take to the boats.

The real tragedy occurs when there are not enough boats for all the people, or when the boats can't be floated because of the heavy list of the ship.

This was the case with the Andrea Doria and with many more ships before.

Should we blame God? Or should we blame the milkmen? Or should we blame the men of the maritime public service who are handsomely paid to see that every ship which sails has the proper life saving equipment?

But if the ship lists heavily, the boats can't be taken off their davits. Whom should we blame for that?

Well, look into the patent offices of the maritime countries. You will find hundreds of patents describing life boats which come off under

all circumstances.

Now think of those inventors trudging the offices of the maritime public services year after year until - until - until the pioneers of better boats are dead, and so are their ideas.

It costs millions to build a luxurious ship like the Andrea Doria. Why did they not install better life boats which do not get stuck?

Why? Why because the maritime authorities just didn't demand it.

I think we had better blame God. It's easier. Those officials always find enough words to justify their actions or inactions.

Let's realise that you can do anything with words. Let's learn Semantics in order to build a better world with lesser tragedies.

THE TWO MOST TERRIBLE WORDS

Millions of men all over the world are bitterly arguing and fighting about these two meanings: Capitalism versus Communism.

Let's realise their subtle undertones of meaning.

What do they mean to a man in a so-called free country, where he is free to fend in order to feed his family - a worker?

Capitalism means Capital - something he never manages to have. Even savings of a few hundred or a few thousand pound still don't mean Capital with a capital C.

Only the Capitalists have Capital. And they are his hated bosses who can take away his livelihood overnight. Capitalism be damned!

Now take the word Communism. Even if a worker does not know what it really means, the word is familiar to some very good meanings as Common Sense, Common Ground, Common People, Common Property, Commonwealth Community, Communion. Yes, Communism sounds very good.

What in hell does he know of it's terrifying meanings: men disappearing, being tortured, deported, enslaved, starved, hanged, shot - for what Crime? Just because they attached a different meaning to the word Communism.

That's what Communism means to a worker in the Communist countries.

But for the worker in a Non-Communist country the word still sounds good.

The Readers Digest, a valiant fighter against Communism, cried out in vain for a better word to replace Capitalism. Free Enterprise? That makes workers laugh. Who of them can ever hope to become a Free Entrepreneur? Free World? Yes, free to be fired, free to starve, free to go to the dogs.

We need desperately a good word which shows the real contrast between Communism and Non-Communism. Let's use Semantics for a good purpose - indeed for the best possible purpose: a mankind free from terror and tyranny.

El each for the best 5 suggestions sent in by the readers.

Note of an afterthought in 1963 (when these pages are printed) and 5 years after I wrote them in 1958.

I have strained my brain to find a good word. The best I found is The Countries of the Basic Liberties. Both words are Latin and therefore familiar to other languages. Then we can abbreviate Basic to Ba and Liberties to Li and form the Bali Countries. Incidentally there is an Island Paradise in the South Pacific with this name. Nevermind! Let the happy connotation stand. The Bali Countries are Paradise compared with the Countries of Tyranny.

C O U R T M A R T I A L F O R S I R F R A N C I S D R A K E - N O W

At the beginning of the war I was works manager in London. From day to day I was more and more appalled at the complacency of the British leaders and their people.

There were not enough rifles and ammunition. You could see soldiers exercising with sticks. Ten months after the war started, munition factories worked only one 8 hour shift. Sheffield had 4 days holiday at Whitsuntide.

I knew the Germans and I was terrified. I argued with everybody until - until I realised that it is useless to argue with British people about complacency in war.

Why?

From the many answers I got, I saw that a legend had befuddled their minds.

I believe that legend to be a lie (as legends usually are). But if it is the truth than its perpetrator must be courtmartialled - now, 360 years after his death.

His name is Sir Francis Drake.

As the lieful legend goes, he refused to stop his game of bowls when the Spanish Armada was sighted. He played on.

And this is what the British people usually do in time of emergency If you argue with them, they point at Drake's example.

In my writings I have shown that every simile and every analogy is first and foremost a lie. The situation in 1588 was not similar and not analogous to the situation in 1939.

In 1939 the Germans worked in their arsenals at fevers pitch at; Germany versus Europe. The British played at fevers pitch at Arsenal versus Sheffield, Cambridge versus Oxford, etc.

They played for a win and prayed for a win.

And God helps the simple against the wicked. HE sent a storm which destroyed the Spanish Armada. HE sent a calm which saved the British Army at Dunkirk.

Then HE made the wicked Hitler drop his plan of invading England.

Then HE made the wicked Tojo drop his bombs over Pearl Harbour.

That saved Britain.

But if Hitler had invaded England then

(see next article)

W E (W H O ?) S H A L L F I G H T O N T H E B E A C H E S

"We shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight in the streets. We shall never surrender!" cried Winston Churchill when invasion of England was imminent.

Wonderful words, but who are WE? Did he mean also "WE (the Government)"?

Let us reconstruct those fateful days. According to official sources

1. In the whole of the British Isles there were not two divisions to oppose the Germans.
2. There were few airplanes.
3. There were fewer tanks, obsolete too.

David Low's cartoons told the grim story. I saw them in London Newspapers.

Picture: A dying British soldier in France wrote: "Send us tanks. You can't fight the Germans with bare fists."

Picture: The minister for aircraft production inviting a pilot to board a blueprint of an airplane. The pilot: "You can't take off from a blueprint Sir."

Sure enough, the British people, the home guard would have fought

valiantly on the beaches and in the streets with their bare shotguns, with their bare fists, with their bare teeth, with all the guts they have got - for how long?

And "we, the Government?" There was open talk in the papers. The Government would go to Canada to conduct the war from there.

Sure THEY would not surrender. But Mosley would, as all collaborators did.

Let us thank God that Churchill's wonderful words remained wonderful words only.

A U S T R A L I A ' S I D I O T I C B A L L I S T I C S

And this goes for Great Britain too. And for America too. And for a number of countries too.

But the trend came from the British Isles. Or rather from that disastrous event in England which probably never happened. But it was told and told and told again until great nations believed it to be true.

I refer to Sir Francis Drake's liking - for bowl balls rather than cannon balls.

The Naxis liked cannon balls better. The results are 50 million people dead and 500 million people maimed or miserable.

Our world goes from bad to worse. More and more millions become enslaved by red terror. More and more millions in the free countries become mind enslaved by red lies.

There is a fifth column in every free country including Australia. One hundred thousand of Australians look for Moscow for the liberation of mankind. They think they are good patriots. They think of AUSTRALIA FIRST.

Red bombers and red forced volunteers are in Indonesia - within a few hours of our cities. They want to liberate West Irian, then East Irian North Irian and South Irian. They want to liberate properly the aborigines of Australia proper.

They want to turn bladdy White Australia into a bloody Red Australia.

And there are more than 80 millions of Indonesians against 8 million Australians. And there are 800 millions available in nearby countries under red domination.

And they haven't got a White Australian fifth column in their midst, as we have one.

What are we doing to counteract the disastrous mind processes influenced by gigantic lies from Moscow? What are they doing in America against this mind menace? What are the people in Great Britain doing to stem that mind perversion in their own ranks?

Why - they follow their leader - Sir Francis Drake. They follow the ball. They keep their eyes shut and keep their eyes on the ball - all the time. The cricket ball, the tennis ball, the rugby ball, the soccer ball, the base ball, the bad-minton ball, the squash ball, the volley ball and the many more millions of balls which fly high in the English speaking countries.

They play ball directly - or indirectly by playing the football pools. The papers are full with ball playing. They teach ball playing even in the schools.

It seems to be the most important activity. Look at the President of the mightiest nation on earth. He plays ball many more hours than many an American.

Meanwhile the Communists play ball too.. The ball they play is a bit ragged and a bit bigger - not very much, a mere 7900 miles in diameter a bit flattened at the poles, but otherwise quite a ball.

And worth playing too - the stakes are high.

But they refuse to play ball with the bladdy Capitalist countries.

Now - don't cry that we need R E C R E A T I O N after a terribly strenuous 40 hours week! Look at that word RECREATION.

It contains two meanings. The first is RE the second CREATION. And the combined meaning is "to create again"

The Greek of old taught us that Happiness and Recreation is brought only by a creative activity. A creative activity - as for instance create a better community, a better nation, a better world.

But ball playing is not a creative activity. On the very contrary. It is a training for war. It is only a mild form of mild combat on a mild battlefield - man against man. One party must win. One party must lose. Victor and Vanquished.

And very often that mild form of battlefield turns into a bloody mess of bashed brains, broken bones, battered bodies.

But before blood flows, words are flowing, hard words, bitter words bad words. In fact that mild form of war in a sports field starts like a real bloody war on a battle field. First Words - then War.

And sometimes the playing ball turns into a cannon ball. Cricket balls have killed a number of Australians. The last tragedy was a father of 3 children.

Let's realise that our idiotic ballistics is only a training for the real ballistics - cannon balls - for cannon fodder - and that means YOU! Cannon balls for the bloody matches of men against men - W A R.

Now let's ask two terrible questions:

1. Why do the leaders of mankind encourage us to play little balls?
2. Why do the teachers of mankind encourage us to play little balls?

The survival of mankind may depend on mankind's correct answer.

"ENGLISH ROYAL TRADITION BE DAMNED"

said the Barons at Runnymede to King John. "We are going to make a new tradition. You sign the Magna Carta, bad old Jonny, or we shall continue the old English Royal Tradition of chopping off royal heads."

That outrageous title I chose deliberately in order to shock you. I want to make you aware of the dangers in such vague and sweeping meanings like Tradition which can mean anything, from the best to the worst.

In the next article I shall show how we can cope with such words by applying Blissemanitics.

THE IDIOCY OF BRITISH PARLIAMENTARY TRADITION

Winston Churchill is wrong.

This outrageous title may arouse your anger. It should arouse you to the realisation of the misunderstandings which such sweeping and very vague meanings can cause.

Blissemanitics gives you a simple rule. Try to form a picture of every meaning. Translate it into a real happening with real people and real things.

The word Tradition conjures up thousands of pictures of thousands of different happenings. We have got to come to some agreement of which happenings we both think when hearing of the word Tradition.

Let's picture British Parliamentary Tradition in say 1401. That was nearly 200 years after the Magna Carta was granted.

In that year Parliament passed a law to burn heretics.

Now, I wouldn't call that "idiotic." I think it was plain legalised murder.

Murder? Whom and for what crime?

For breaches of official Semantics.

That law was directed against the religious sect of the Lollards.

Their crime was that they interpreted the words of the Bible as

Wycliffe did.

Wycliffe was the first man to translate the Bible into English.
You see, Semantics was (and still is) a very dangerous science.

Which picture of British Parliamentary Tradition do I then consider idiotic?

To tell you right now, Winston Churchill thinks that it is not idiotic at all. Who is right?

Well I am right and Winston is wrong. In a later chapter we shall learn how we can use Blissemanitics to resolve such idiotic words like "idiotic." Let's contemplate now the picture I have in mind. When I first heard of it, I just didn't believe the story: that in the House of Commons there are not enough seats for all the members.

In the tiniest school every child must have a seat and a desk. Otherwise it just can't work.

But in the House of Commons when an important debate is due, members have to run for seats. Latecomers must sit on the stairs. Very latecomers have no place where to sit, least of all where to put their papers and notes.

It seemed to me the height of idiocy. Here are the most important men of the British nation doing the most important work. And they haven't got what every schoolchild has got.

I argued vehemently with my friends who tried to explain that the old house....etc.etc. "To Hell," I cried, "can't they hire a barn or a cinema? This is idiocy in the highest degree."

Came the war and Jerry came over and dropped his bombs. And there was one lucky hit: the House of Commons."

"Hoorey," I cried, "now they are going to build a bigger house with seats for all the members."

Came Winston Churchill and said that the house must be built according to tradition, an exact replica of the old house.

And so it was. Again not enough seats.

Something is wrong somewhere. I think we should blame that mind-befuddling word Tradition.

THE RAPE OF AUSTRIA AND THE HITLER LIE

Dr. Schuschnigg, Chancellor of Austria was commanded to come to Hitler in February 1938. One month later he was a prisoner of the Gestapo. For seven long years he went from one concentration camp to another. He met many prominent prisoners. Later he told of these meetings in his memoirs.

Their main topic was the phenomenon H I T L E R.

How was it possible that this man could befuddle the minds of a great nation?

He did it with words, but what words?

According to Hitler himself - so we are told - the bigger the lie, the more will people believe it, if only told again and again and again.

He proved it in Austria, which is violently anti-Prussian.

Contrary to other countries there was no underground fighting in Austria. Many believed his lies to the very end.

A few years ago I came again across Schuschnigg and the Hitler Lie. He had an article in the American "Rotarian" about the Hitler Lie. He had become a professor at an American college.

That explains to me that idiotic article. My opinion about professors is low you know. And my opinion about Schuschnigg's professorial thesis is low too. And you dear reader will agree with me too.

According to Schuschnigg, people will believe that $2 + 2 = 5$ if only they are told this lie again and again and again.

Do you, dear reader, believe such nonsense? Do you believe that any German man or woman, boy or girl, who ever went to school, would ever believe that $2 + 2 = 5$ even if a million of Hitlers would repeat that lie trillions of time?

They would not. They never would.

Let's invent some more gigantic lies.
 German girls and German mountains contain 95% gold and 5% silver.
 Germany above everything in the world - measured from sea level.
 Would any German within his senses ever believe such lies?
 He would not. He never would.

What then are the words which look like the truth when told again and again?

It took me years to unravel that semantic mystery and to find my simple Bliss-semantics by which such words can be recognised. It might take a few issues of 'BLISS' until I have convinced you, dear reader.

But it's frightfully important. Because the leaders in the Communist countries and even the leaders in the Non-Communist countries are using the same technique as Hitler.

Worse even - such words are used in almost every family - with disastrous results.

Blisse semantics gives you a simple rule - how to recognise such words, how to make them harmless, how to avoid them - for your own peace, for the peace of your family, for the peace of mankind.

More about this in forthcoming issues.

THE PEOPLE'S PEOPLE'S PEOPLE'S STATE

Thanks to our teachers we are not taught in school how to recognize the lie in words. We have to discover it later in life, and often to our great disadvantage. Many of us become cynics, who do not believe any more in words, nor in a better future of mankind. But a few of us remain idealists and remain convinced that our task is to build a better world, and a better democracy than we have it. They go searching for the real democracy. And sure enough, they find it.

Wherever there is a political lie, the political liemasters turn it to their advantage. The communists proclaim that theirs is the real Democracy. How do they perpetrate this semantic swindle? In the Greek language Demos means people, and kratos means rule. Democracy means therefore the People's Rule. Do the People rule in America or in Britain or in Australia? Of course not, say the communists. Bankers, businessmen and bureaucrats rule the Western countries. But in Russia, - ah in Russia, everyone in the councils of Soviets is a "man of the People" from Stalin and Kurshev downwards. Hence, we are the real Democracy, they say. To make doubly sure, they call their lying brand of Democracy a "People's Democracy." This makes it even more impressive, though in reality the words mean a "People's People's Rule"

To make triply sure, they call their brand of rule a "Democratic People's Republic." Now, Republic is a Latin word in which public means people and res means rule. In short, Republic means in Latin the same what Democracy means in Greek, a "People's Rule." And a "Democratic People's Republic" means therefore a "People's People's People's Rule."

Now, two aspects of this linguistic swindle are exasperating and maddening. The first is that no linguist, no teacher of language, no teacher of political science in Australia and elsewhere stands up and points out for all the people to understand what an enormous semantic swindle is being perpetrated.

The second aspect follows the first. As the competent teachers do not protest against this semantic swindle, all the newspapers print almost every day of the "Chinese People's Republic", or the "Roumanian People's Republic" and of all the others. And all the time the responsible persons know that these words are lies, that in fact there is no democracy and no republic there, in which the people can elect their representatives. Instead, they are governed by a caste of bureaucrats who rule with a harsh hand, with the secret police, with the slave labour camp, and with the firing squad.

Who helps then to turn young Australians into communists? Should we not blame the men who proclaim that they are performing a public duty: the teachers and professors, the newspaper publishers and editors. Why do they help the communists? Why don't they use the proper term for their governments, namely Communist Dictatorship?

OPEN LETTER TO THE PEOPLE OF AUSTRALIA

You hardly open a paper nowadays without DEATH grinning at you from almost every page. Mayhem and mutilation, murder and massacre is our daily fare.

And to top it all - a professor wrote in a Sydney paper on "Murder has Charm". A London paper of the B.B.C. advertised even "Murder is Fun".

I must be a modern misfit. I fail to feel the fun and the charm of the harm and the thrill of the kill.

But I want to make this paper a success - a paying proposition, in order to be able to pay -NOT ME- but for paper, print and publication expenses.

Crime does pay in publications, so let me tell you crime stories.

I have a terrific and terrifying crime story to tell. It far surpasses anything crimeated nowadays on paper. I shall tell you of the greatest racket of all times. AND IT'S NOT FICTION.

For comparison let's take a great racket - Al Capone's racket. How many murders are credited (or debited) to him? A couple of dozens? A couple of hundreds? Definitely not a couple of thousand murders.

But the balance sheets of my racketeers are in the red by the millions and the tens of millions mutilated, murdered and massacred by a multitude of means.

That world racket is responsible for untold crimes in all countries in all centuries, in all ages, and especially in our glorious age of glorified crime.

To expose them in Soviet Russia may mean certain death, quick or slow.

To expose them in the so-called free countries may mean prison and even death, a very slow one, a painful going to the grave by instalments.

But I have no choice. I am forced to expose the racketeers even if it kills me, and kill it will.

But I am not afraid of death. I have gone through some of the deadliest prisons on earth - for my belief, my thoughts, my sayings. I have looked death into the face a thousand times. I have gone through hell.

And I say that life isn't worth living, but only worth losing in the exposure of the greatest racket of all time.

But nobody will believe me. My story is so contrary to common belief (fostered by the racketeers) that I shall face opposition even from their victims, the common people.

I have to tell my tale slowly, gradually, and I have to entertain you in order to be read and heard.

You may ask: 'Who, the hell, are you? What have you done to set you on your desperate mission?' That story about the world's greatest racket is bound up with the story of my discoveries. They are a pioneering work of great importance. This is what scholars of world fame have said.

But pioneering works are usually ahead of their time. They are in contrast to the familiar ideas. They may seem strange at first - to laymen and learned men. They are not readily understood, even if properly explained.

I have started this paper in an entertaining and controversial form in order to show you first the problems which my work can help to solve. This will set your mind thinking.

So far only some men who work for future generations have sensed the importance of my work. They are the librarians of the world's great libraries.

They have collected all my writings and have given standing order for all my future writings, and be they only typed and mimeographed.

No scholar in the whole of Australia can claim the same honour and

attention. Yes, I am an Australian pioneer and my work has been termed abroad an "Australian" achievement.

So let me tell you the story of my work in instalments. Let's start in time-honoured fashion with murder. And let's begin at the begin. Picture: Primeval man murdering another man.

When - in the beginning of time - did primeval man begin to kill his fellowman?

Let's ask the professors of anthropology, of history, of biology. Alas, their dreary chant is: "Human warfare is in nature, in human nature. War was, is and ever shall be with the human race. It's NATURE."

Well, they are liars, telling you the lie of all lies.

Let's take a good look at nature - at the creatures below man - the animals.

They must eat. Many live on the fruits of the fields, which grow to be eaten. Others have reverted to eating the flesh of other animals.

BUT - do animals kill their fellows of the same kind, as man kills man? Do they?

Does a lion kill a lion? Does a tiger kill a tiger? Does a wolf kill a wolf? No! Never!!

Wolves will roam the wintry forest howling mad of unbearable hunger. But no wolf will kill a fellow-brother-wolf. Together they live, together they starve, together they die.

Only man kills his fellow-man.

Picture of two male animals fighting for a female. Caption:

Two males fighting for the favours of a female never intend to kill each other and eat the vanquished. On the contrary. The highest sportsmanship is the rule - and without a referee. The loser counts himself out and retreats waiting for his turn with that belle.

MAN IS THE ONLY SPECIES OF THIS PLANET WHICH KILLS ITS OWN KIND. No animal will kill its own kind. It's NOT in nature.

When I tell this to laymen and learned men they look at me blankly. It seems to be true what I say. It is true.

Then why did the professors of biology, of anthropology, of history never tell us this obvious and tremendous truth? Why??

I shall answer that with a vengeance in the coming issues.

Till we meet again think of this incredible phenomenon - and think too why the wise men of mankind never told us just this.

Then try to find the paramount difference between man and the animals.

Animals love their mates. Animals display high intelligence, reason and skill. Animals are filled with a deep sense of moral consciousness. They care for their young. They fight for them and they even die by protecting them against overwhelming odds.

In all this there is no difference between man and the animals.

The only paramount difference between man and the animals is language. Man has invented words for real and abstract meanings.

And fellow-men have been tortured, hanged and quartered, burned at the stake and put to the cross because they thought differently and said so.

No mute man ever died a religious or political martyr's death. He cannot say what he thinks.

The religious martyrs and the political martyrs, the religious massacres and the political massacres, the religious wars and the political wars - they all started with words and ended with words - soon to start again and again.

Today we are deeper in mass crime and mass murder than in any time of the history of the human race.

Now you may get a hunch of my work. And you may also realise what is in store for me.

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I shall be attacked with words and worse. For every powerless friend I shall make a thousand powerful enemies. For every well-wisher I shall gain a thousand ill-wishers.

May be, this issue will be the first and the last. May be they will find some words in some law to ruin me and to throw me into prison.

Whatever my fate in Australia - it will ultimately depend on you - the People of Australia.

Here I stand. I cannot do otherwise. May God help me.

WHO ARE THE WORLD'S GREATEST RACKETEERS?

A Study in Semantics

From the foregoing open letter to the People of Australia you may think that I mean the political leaders of mankind.

This would be a mistake.

Some political leaders have covered themselves with honours given by millions of people.

Other political leaders have covered themselves with blood given by millions of people.

But all the political leaders are victims only, victims of certain trends and certain teachings.

And the teachers who teach those trends and teachings are themselves victims. They can't help themselves.

Who then are the real racketeers?

In short, it is a question of what I and you understand under the meaning racketeer.

Semantics again.

Semantics is one of the oldest of sciences. It is also one of the most dangerous ones. That's why it hasn't been put into the schools of the world.

It is dangerous to question the words of your wife, your father, your teacher, your boss.

It is even more dangerous to question the words of your political bosses, if they are all powerful.

And it is most dangerous to question the words of an all-powerful church. The men who applied Semantics to the teachings of such a church had to burn at the stake.

(Picture: man at stake. Caption A Semanticist.)

Worse even, they had to burn in hell - forever.

But we have already hell on earth. So let's apply Semantics. It can't make matters worse.

You apply Semantics by simply asking: "What in hell do you mean by that word Racketeer?"

Socrates said it shorter: "Define your terms!" he always said.

(Picture of Socrates.)

Poor Socrates! They condemned him to death. They said he corrupted the youth of Greece. And theirs was a Democracy.

My Blissemanantics too would corrupt the youth of Russia. They are not allowed to question the teachings of their all-powerful church - Communism.

That's why the Communist Review of Sydney condemned my work in harsh terms.

Well then, who are racketeers? The usual meaning is: men who exploit people. The men who operate blackmarkets, the men who form monopolies, the men who make people gamble and drink, they are all racketeers.

But their damage is not very great. They are not the racketeers I mean.

In order to understand my meaning let us contemplate two other meanings, unfortunately very abstract: constructive and destructive.

They can mean anything. Listen to our political leaders:

Pictures of Mr. Menzies saying: "The policy of my government is a

constructive policy." (Cheers)

Picture of Mr. Evatt saying: "The policy of your government is a destructive policy." (Cheers)

You see we are not getting anywhere by haggling with words. Let's go to Nature. Let's contemplate our Universe in which work is done without words.

THE SWEETEST OF ALL MEANINGS: SEX

Sexsemantics

Let's look into Nature where work is done without words.

Let's look at a baby kitten and a human baby. (Pictures)

The structure of their sweet little bodies is fantastic, miraculous, mysterious. Look at their television cameras - the eyes, their radio receivers - the ears. Listen to their heart pump, driving a mysterious liquid through miles of channels.

Realise that here is a structure of myriads of atoms, molecules and cells which were built together and which work together.

And this is the Latin word for it con-structio, Together-structure.

But how did it come about?

This is a most dangerous question to ask. Teachers in New South Wales (and in other countries) who tried to give a true answer to their pupils, were reprimanded by their elders, the men who direct education.

It is the story of the sweetest of all meanings - sex.

An irresistible force - call it God, or Nature, or Instinct (all hopeless meanings) draws male and female creatures together, evokes in them the most wonderful of emotions and gives them the most overpowering sensation of incredible sweetness.

It's love and God is love.

Any creative (constructive) activity is accompanied by a feeling of overwhelming happiness. If you create a castle in the sand, a poem, a painting, a sculpture, a machine, a house, a community - it fills you with sweet happiness.

But the greatest and sweetest of all overwhelming happiness occurs when you do the real Act of Creation, the Act of God, by which a new Creation, a Creature comes into the world.

In contrast to the meaning of creative, con-structio, Creation, is the meaning of Destruction. Construction creates happiness and life. Destruction causes unhappiness, pain, misery, death.

These two meanings should be our guide. We have gained them by contemplating the Acts of God.

The Racketeers I mean, are the Racketeers of Destruction.

Thanks to our elders we are not allowed to print and read words about the real Acts of Creation. Instead we are allowed to print and read words about wholesale Destruction.

THE ACTS OF GOD AND

THE DRIED-UP SEXGLANDS OF OUR ELDERS

The Greatest Racketeer of the 19th Century

We are living in a mad world. Every meaning is perverted. The Acts of God are now acts of destruction as defined in insurance policies.

The real acts of God, the Acts of Creation are called Acts of the Devil and a deadly Sin - something of which nothing should be said or be printed in order that our youth should ^{not} be corrupted.

This is the decree of our Elders, whose sex glands have dried up. They have created laws by which obscene literature is banned.

Of course, they could not define the meaning of "obscene" and of "literature" The result is idiocy in the extreme.

Now look at France. You can buy obscene literature at every street corner. Because of this, foreigners believe that France is "decadent" (whatever that may mean). The idiots. The French are just as good at any science, engineering and art as any other nation.

Why then are they so tolerant at Sex?

Why, because it is the sweetest of all meanings. That's why foreigners come to France by millions.

But there is another story behind it too.

France has a falling birthrate, in and out of wedlock.

Let's compare two other countries Australia and Austria.

In Australia one in every four children is born "in sin". It must have something to do with the influx of devout Roman Catholics. Because in Austria, which is 100% Roman Catholic, it is much better. There, one in every three children is born "in sin".

Now, let's contemplate a horrible atomic picture of the future.

Radio-active fall-out over Australia has increased to such an extent that there are disturbing signs of sterility in our youth.

Young Australian boys and men are not interested to hold a girl. Instead they hold a beer glass. They put their hopes not on girls, but on race horses.

The result, the terrible result is: Australia's birthrate is falling, falling falling.

What would our Elders have to do in order to encourage - I mean - Ah, you know what I mean (I can't print it).

They would have to do what the elders of France do. Let them have obscene literature, by all means, if only it would make them...(censored).

The tragedy of France is that it has fallen victim to the greatest Racketeer of Destruction of the 19th century NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

He led the youth of France, the cream of France, the strong and the brave to innumerable slaughterbanks on the battlefields of Europe. He made them die by the millions. Only the weak were left alive.

And such is the power of words that the teachers of France are glorifying the terrible deeds of this greatest Criminal of the 19th century.

And so do the teachers of other countries. They have their criminals too, the glorified racketeers of destruction. And the teachers themselves become accessories to their crimes. They too are racketeers of destruction.

The terrible result will be contemplated in the next article.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CRIME CLUB

The greatest inventions of mankind are language, writing and print. The results are beneficial, though catastrophic.

Under the guise of words crime has invaded every home in the so-called "civilised" countries. (The following sentences are accompanied by appropriate pictures)

We open the papers and radios and they are full with words of crime.

We open the TVs, we go to the cinema and we hear the words and see the crimes.

We look at the bookstalls, and books of crime are tumbling out by the millions.

We look into the toyshops and see guns and tanks, rifles and pistols, and the latest - the deathray desintegrator gun.

We listen to our children and hear strange words: bang, bang, bang, ack, ack, ack.

But the meaning is clear to everybody.

Yes, we are all members of the world's greatest crime club. It's not the Crime of the Month Club. It's the Crime by the Minute Club.

OUR AGE OF DO IT YOURSELF

Our children, being fed crime by the minute, have started to do it themselves.

Hardly a day passes without news that a boy has murdered his brother or his father. Girls are murdering their playmate. Youngsters kill for the sheer thrill of the kill.

It's easy. They have read and seen so many times how it's done that they do it expertly.

And new words have pervaded our language: Juvenile Delinquency and the Children's Court.

Children's Court - what a sweet meaning. A kindergarten of some sort.

Who is responsible for this horror?

We have got to ask this question relentlessly.

Because it's getting worse by the hour. To-morrow we may be the murdered.

LET 'S BLAME THE BLAMELESS

In our modern society special people do special jobs.

Streetcleaners clean the streets. Soulcleaners clean the souls. Teachers teach children to become useful and law-abiding citizens.

All these special people have special training centres where they are trained to do the job expertly and competently.

Teachers go to teachers colleges. They are taught how to teach children. They learn of child psychology and everything about children.

They claim that they and they only are the competent ones.

Parents are incompetent. Parents haven't been to teachers college. Parents haven't learned about child psychology and all that.

All they can do is work hard - husband and wife - in order to be able to afford the competent teaching of their children. All they want is that their children be taught how to become useful and law-abiding citizens.

But parents can see when the streets haven't been cleaned well. They blame the streetcleaners. They go one step further and claim the men who direct the streetcleaners.

Why don't they blame the teachers for the mess - the growing up of children who become small-time or large-time liars, and cheaters, and criminals?

Why? Because the teachers turn a trick. They turn the tables.

They, who claim competence, blame the incompetent ones - the parents.

TEACHERS TEACH CRIME BYCOMPULSION

No, they don't teach it. They force crime down the throats of our youngsters. They make them digest crime and disgorge crime - literally, by word of mouth.

I am speaking of the teaching of the most compulsory of all subjects - language and literature.

It means teaching crime by compulsion.

Take the noblest of our literature - William Shakespeare.

Take his plays they teach at school - Hamlet, Macbeth, Henry II, Henry III, Henry IV, Henry V, Richard II, Richard III and the rest.

What are these plays about?

In the most noble of words they tell of the most ignoble of deeds done by the most noble of all - our kings.

Words about the foulest fiends, the most murderous massacres, the dastardliest deeds, the most terrible treacheries - it's all in the day's work of our teachers.

And they make the youngsters repeat and repeat and repeat again the words of crime.

And worse even - they make them enact crime - in costumes, daggers, swords and all.

No wonder - they start doing it themselves - on the real stage of life.

The same murderous mind process goes on in every school of every country.

In Great Britain, in Germany, in Russia, in France and everywhere - they teach them exalted crime stories by Shakespear and Schiller, Dostojewski and Dumas and the rest of the great writers.

It's crime they wrote about it and it's crime our youngsters have to read.

And they have to admire it too.

Fact or fiction - it's crime most of the time.

And the results?

The crimes we read in the papers are not fiction but fact.

We blame the papers, we blame the publishers.

But we should blame our Dukes of E-duc-ation!

Duke from Latin ducere means leader, E-ducere means leading on, bringing up children and citizens. That's what the Educators of Mankind are supposed to do.

But they insist that we read about crime.

They teach us crime.

And we pay them for this.

And are afraid to blame them for this.

Why?

Because they always find better words to better blame us.

Let's learn Semantics to recognise their fraud - educational delinquency.

Let's teach our teachers a lesson!

LET'S BE ASHAMED OF OUR HISTORY

By this I don't mean the history of Australia.

I mean the history of Australia, Great Britain, America, France, Germany, Russia, "et cetera", which means "and the rest", all the countries which existed (and exist) on our earth.

Let's be ashamed of our history - mankind's history.

Because the history of all countries of mankind is the most horrible crime story ever told. It is a gruesome tale of terror and torture, of rape and rapine, of murders and massacres.

And the crimes are committed by the most exalted in the lands, the emperors, kings, conquerors and highpriests. Mankind suffered (and still suffers) terribly at the hands of its leaders.

But we never learned (and don't learn now) of the full truth, which is a thousands times worse than what we are told. Why?

Because the professional historytellers, the historians were (and still are) in the pay of their rulers.

They falsified history (and still do). They had to (and still have to) - or else.

Whatever tale of terror they could suppress in the interests of their paymasters, they suppressed (and still suppress).

Whatever dastardly deed they could not suppress, they turned (and still turn) into a heroic and unselfish deed, done in the name of God, King, Country, Fatherland, Socialism, Mankind, any pretext will serve.

It was done (and it is still done) with words in all languages. Because with words you can do anything.

That's why the study of Semantics has been suppressed for centuries.

Let's take a good look at the present historians, and the professors and teachers of ancient and modern history in say Communist Russia, Communist China, Communist Hungary et cetera.

Do they dare to tell the full truth about the crimes committed by their present masters? They don't. Do they dare to criticise them? They don't. Do they dare to condemn them? They don't.

Their lives and livelihoods would be in fearful jeopardy. So they do what their masters expect them to do - or else. They suppress the truth and turn the acts of crime into acts of creative activity in the "Interest of Mankind."

And such is the power of words that millions of intelligent men and women in the free countries of the world (who haven't been taught Semantics) are captivated by those falsifiers of history.

We have the same sordid story in the fascist and feudal states of today.

But how is it in the countries with "Freedom of Speech?"

How is it in Australia?

Listen to our professors and lecturers of modern history as they broadcast their "Notes on the News."

There is a good deal of political happenings in Australia and in other free countries which deserves criticism and even condemnation. Do our professors and lecturers talk of the faults and failures of our present rulers? They don't. Do they criticise them? They don't. Do they condemn them? They don't.

What then are they talking about in their "Notes on the News?"

They criticise and condemn the present rulers of Russia, China, America, Indonesia, India, Saudi Arabia, San Marino, Angorra et cetera, all - except Australia.

No, their lives are not in jeopardy. But their livelihoods and prospects as professors and teachers of Commonwealth and State Universities and Schools might be seriously impeded.

So they too play safe. They talk of the dead past or the far-away present.

This alone is bad enough because it is a continuous story of crimes.

Worse even, they force it on the minds of their students, (our children), by compulsion.

WHICH IS THE MOST IMPORTANT SCHOOL SUBJECT?

Of all the hated subjects by which teachers torture their pupils, which is the most important one.

Is it the teaching of grammatical irregularities and idiocies? Is it the teaching of higher mathematics which most people never need and never use. Or is it geographical, physical, chemical and other stuffical memory stuff - quickly forgotten?

Which is the most important subject of all to teach the future citizens?

It is the knowledge of "how to live together", how to build and live a happy community.

They call it now "Social Studies" and its main theme is History. Because History is the story of how the communities of the past lived.

The ultimate aim of this teaching should be to make our children, the citizens of to-morrow learn from the failures of the past in order to build better communities in the future.

But do our teachers of history teach this to our children?

They don't.

They don't even tell them how the common people of the past lived and slaved and suffered and died for their murderous masters.

What they tell our children and make them repeat and repeat are the marriages and murders of emperors and kings. They tell them of the small-time massacres by the thousands and of the big-time massacres by the millions - wars.

And woe to the boy who mixes up the battle of Bosworth with the battle of Agincourt. He might not pass, not only in history, but in literature too. How can he become a leader of the community with such deficiencies in knowledge?

Poor children! There were so many wars, so many battles, so many crimes. How can an innocent young mind remember which crime was committed in which year.

Who then is responsible for juvenile delinquency?

The parents of course. Because the parents and the parents only force their children to read crime stories (nicely labelled "tragedies") by Shakespeare and Schiller, Dostojewski and Dumas and the rest of the great writers. The parents and the parents only force their children to memorise all the small and great crimes of the past, the murders and massacres, the battles and the wars.

The parents only are to be blamed that our children take to crime.

Poor parents, poor children! They haven't been taught to recognise the fraud in the high faluting words of their teachers who turn the trick on them.

LET'S BE ASHAMED OF OUR RELIGIOUS

HISTORY

Again I don't mean the religious history of Australia. I mean the religious history of all countries and of all religions. It is a history of religious crimes.

Let's be ashamed of our - mankind's religious history.

And let's be frank. Today nearly 2000 years since Christ died for Mankind, the nations are deeper in mass crimes and mass murders than in any time of the history of the human race.

Christianity has failed, Judaism has failed, Buddhism has failed, Islamism has failed, Hinduism has failed, Shintoism has failed and so have all the other religions and religious sects.

LIFE INTERNATIONAL published some illustrated articles on THE GREAT RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD. Then they made a book of this. The purpose was to boost sales with the help of HIM. You got it gratis if you got two new subscribers.

To hell with it. All the pictures and all the words hide only the terrible truth: that the great religions have induced great crimes and great massacres and great wars and great burning and killing and sacking of whole cities and whole countries.

It was great indeed, and all for the greater glory of HIM - call him God, or Jehovah, or Christ, or Allah, or the 300.000.000 Gods of Buddhism (as faithfully counted and recounted by LIFE INTERNATIONAL).

There is something so terribly sinister about religious crimes that we must find out the basic difference between political and religious crimes.

What is the main inducement for a political war?

It's Loot. Loot for the ruler, loot for his aristocracy and loot (whatever is left over) for the soldiers and civilians.

And loot is good (from the viewpoint of the looters). Loot means many good things for which men have a natural craving - food, girls, comfort, riches.

Of course, they never talk of loot. The warmongers empty wordmongers. Before the border incidents start, there are worder incidents. They demand "Lebensraum", "Living Space", "A Place in the Sun", "The Right to live", "Justice for the People," and many more such words.

And when the war starts in earnest, their highpriests bless the bows and arrows, horses and elephants, guns and tanks, bombs and bombers.

And HE is always with HIS better battallions.

And the historians and the HISTorians are busy to find words to justify all the crimes committed.

Alright, they kill for Loot. But why - for God's sake - do they kill for God's own sake?

Why religious wars?

RELIGIOUS CRIMES AND SEMANTICS

Parents teach their children to believe in a kind God who loves all mankind. Then they send them to Sunday schools where they learn the exact opposite.

In consternation the bright boys must ask themselves:

How could a God who loves all mankind allow the Jews to kill the Canaanites and take their land?

How could a loving God allow Christians to kill Jews, and Mohamedans to kill Christians and Buddhists to kill Mohamedans and vice versa?

How could a loving Christ allow Christians to kill Christians in innumerable political wars?

And the shock of shocks: How could a loving Christ allow Christians to torture, burn and kill Fellow-Christians by the millions - just because they interpreted differently the words of HIM in HIS scriptures?

Then the bright boys look around their land and other lands and ask: Why are 500 million Christians who believe in the same God and the same scriptures, divided into hundreds of churches, Roman-Catholics, Russian Orthodox, Greek Orthodox, Greek Oriental, Anglicans, Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists and hundreds of other churches? Why do they dislike each other. Why did they even kill each other?

Why are 800 million of Buddhists divided into hundreds of hostile sects?

Why are 400 million of Mohamedans divided into hundreds of hostile sects?

Why is even the tiny community of Jews (8 million left after the Nazi massacre) divided into hostile sects, some of them divided since the massacre of the Spanish Inquisition 500 years ago. They pray in strictly separated synagogues - even here in Sydney.

Why do believers of the same religion pray in hundreds of strictly separated churches, mosques, shrines, temples?

Why are they divided by animosity and hatred though they believe in the same God and in the same scriptures? Why have they even killed each other?

Just because of a different semantic interpretation of the very same words? It makes no sense.

Since I started to think of the semantic catastrophe of articulate mankind I believed that the study of Semantics could at least stop religious arguments and animosity.

Then the truth dawned upon me - a truth so terrible that I can tell it to you gradually, in instalments only. It will shock you to the core.

THE HISTORIANS AND THE MYSTORIANS

The historians tell us how communities of men were built and how they killed each other.

The mystorians tell us how communities of cells build themselves into plants, insects, fish, birds, animals, men and how they kill each other.

I am speaking of the biologists. They are totally ignorant of the cause of the biological processes. It's a complete mystery to them. Hence my name Mystorians.

Of course, they claim that they know all about it. But they know only their self-invented names given to unexplained mysteries. They do their trick with words.

The historians tell us that human warfare was always with the human race right from the beginning of man.

The mystorians tell us that human warfare is part of biological warfare. Living creatures kill each other.

That is the bloodiest of all biological lies (excuse me).

In my Open Letter to the People of Australia I have referred to a phenomenon which every child could see : cats don't kill cats, dogs don't kill dogs. lions don't kill lions, tigers don't kill tigers.....no animal kills its own kind.

Only man kills man.

MAN IS THE ONLY SPECIES ON THIS PLANET WHICH KILLS HIS OWN KIND.

In short, human warfare is something entirely different from biological warfare.

How is it possible that scholars and scientists have overlooked this tremendous difference? For the answer see the next article.

THE MOST TRAGIC SEMANTIC ERRORS

Gigantic Crime of Anthropologists

Living creatures are studied by the biologists (bios life, logos word). Living creatures (including man) kill each other. Hence professors proclaimed that Human Warfare is part of biological Warfare.

This, I said in the foregoing article, is the bloodiest of all biological lies. I have shown that animals of the same kind don't kill each other. Man is the only species on this planet which kills its own kind.

Is it possible that the professors have overlooked this tremendous difference? Could it be that they have fallen victim to a disastrous semantic error? The two double words human warfare and biological warfare mean so much the same, because the meaning of human is included in biological.

How could this tragic error happen?

There are two grim answers to this.

First, paid professors of the past were in the pay of their rulers. They had to find words to justify the deeds and misdeeds of their paymasters.

The easiest way to justify a war is to point to nature. In nature, they said, creatures wage war against each other.

Hence, they proclaimed, war was, is and ever will be with the human race. It is inherent in nature.

Thus the professional generals got their general theory from the professional professors.

But some scholars sensed the difference between human warfare and biological warfare. And they went one shameful step further in order to protect the prevailing "order" of things.

They, the anthropologists (anthropos man) said that the evolution of the species from amoeba via fish, reptile, bird, animal to man has continued in the evolution of different human races and societies.

If lions kill zebras, then it is only natural that white men kill black men, and Whites kill Reds, and Mongols kill Christians, and Christians kill Mohamedans, and Russians kill Germans, and Germans kill Jews, and so on. It's all in the natural order of things. It's nature.

And so we come to a gigantic crime of anthropologists. A slight difference in the shape of the nose, or the buttocks, or skin colour or way of life was sufficient proof for them to construct the modern theory of different races, some inferior, some superior, different "species" so to speak - another disastrous semantic error.

Hitler, the Master Racer has been their best pupil so far.

RACE - MAN'S MOST DANGEROUS MYTH cried Professor Ashley Montagu in his book with this title. But he is an anthropologist crying in the wilderness of orthodox theories.

We have corresponded. He too is a semanticist and he agrees with me about the disastrous semantic error of biological warfare and human warfare. He said: "Among the same species of animals the highest ethics is supreme law". But he too was unable to shatter the old false theories. Why?

This is the second grim answer. Old accepted theories are contained in the textbooks prescribed by the curriculum. Teachers have to teach them. Besides, the whole caste of professors would be most unwilling to admit that their teaching and their textbooks have been all wrong.

Professor Max Planck said that a new theory does not convince the orthodox theoreticians. A new theory gains only ground when the orthodox theoreticians die out. Sometimes this takes a long time.

ARCHAEOLOGISTS AND ARCHEOLOGICAL

DISCOVERIES

Important discoveries were made by amateurs only

As a boy I was fascinated by the stories of the Greek of old.

So was Heinrich Schliemann. He became my hero.

Schliemann discovered Troy and Mykene.

I too wanted to make an archeological discovery of importance.

Now that I have made it, I realise the difficulties which Schliemann had to face.

Schliemann was not a paid professional professor of archeology. He was what the Romans called an amator (lover). A man who searches for truth for the love of it, not for a salary. And - as I shall prove it - the important archeological discoveries were made by amateurs only. When an amateur makes an important discovery, the professionals are stark raving mad. Schliemanns enemies were the

the professional archeologists. They ridiculed his theories and his search. What brought him into the limelight of the newspapers was not the finding of truth. He found gold, gold, gold in Troy and in Mykene. And good gold means good news. A good news means good maney.

But Schliemanns worst enemies were the German professors of Archeology. Because Schliemann was a German. And the Romans of old used to say : Nemo propheta in sua patria honorem habet. No honour for the prophet in his own country.

The scholars who back my discovery are not in Australia. My letters to the Sydney professors, my repeated requests for an interview were not answered.

It was a Harvard professor who tried to get my paper into a scientific American journal. He failed to convince the editor. Then he tried to get me a publication grant from the Carnegie Corporation. He failed in this too. Then he realised that he will make himself very unpopular by fostering a theory by an outsider and an amateur, whose work overthrows the accepted theory taught at all universities.

My discovery shatters this theory. I have found the proof in prehistoric caves that prehistoric man acted like all animals act. He did not kill his own kind.

More than that, I have found when and why men began to act against nature and started killing each other.

This discovery is more important than all previous archeological discoveries. Now that you, dear reader, have followed me so far, read on.

THE MOST IMPORTANT ARCHEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY EVER MADE

Closing Words to my Open Letter to the People of Australia

In the next issue we shall descend into the tombs and ruins of the kings of old. We shall read their messages of their wars and their victories.

Then we shall descend into the caves of prehistoric man. There you will see the unmistakable proof that prehistoric man behaved like all animals behave in nature - they don't kill their own kind.

Prehistoric man did not wage war against his fellow-man.

Then - probably between 10,000 and 20,000 B.C. - a disaster happened. A mental sickness, an epidemic swept men's minds. Human warfare began.

This theory of a mental perversion and its causes is backed up by one of the greatest psychiatrists of modern times - Dr. Brock Chisholm, first Director General of the United Nations World Health Organisation.

When he voiced it first a storm broke loose, mainly in church circles. But it soon died down. Chisholm had no proof.

I searched and found the proof in the caves of prehistoric man.

My discovery will turn out to be the most important archeological discovery ever made. If you think that this is an exaggeration just think of this:

What did they find in ancient tombs? Golden coffins, golden jewellery, golden swords and daggers - so what? Is this so important?

In contrast, imagine the tremendous importance of a discovery which proves that war is not innate in human nature, but only a "recent" mental epidemic - and modern medicine has dealt with every epidemic.

Imagine the breathtaking hope that the greatest scourge of mankind - W A R - could be subdued and perhaps eliminated - by modern scientific methods.

But Chisholm was, and I shall be, violently attacked by the professionals in the universities, in the churches, synagogues, mosques, temples and shrines. Why?

Because Chisholm's and my theory and therapy, together with my archeological discovery is "high explosive." Theories will be shattered in tatters, holy tenets will become untenable. Artificial heavens will come crashing down. Hell will break loose, mostly around me.

It might just as well. We have hell on earth already. The moral leaders of mankind have created a hell not only in the here-after, but also in the here-now.

What will my fate be in Australia?

In the dark middle ages of Southern Europe they would have burned me at the stake.

In the darker modern ages of Eastern Europe they would let me die a quick or slow death.

The dark forces are at work everywhere, even here in Australia.

Here I stand. I cannot do otherwise. May God help me.

OPEN LETTER TO THE PRIME MINISTER
OF AUSTRALIA

Mr. Prime Minister,

You are the prime representative of the men and their institutions whose job is to serve the Australian Nation.

I am an Australian pioneer. Abroad - not here - my work has been recognised as as "Australian" achievement. It "provides something of real importance," wrote Julian Huxley. The men who support it "will be performing an important service to mankind", wrote Bertrand Russell. And realizing the gigantic obstacles I face, Professor Oliver L. Reiser of the University of Pittsburgh told the American Association for the Advancement of Science of "Bliss' heroic work."

Heroic indeed, like the heroic work of any pioneer. They usually find no honour in their own country when they are still alive. *Nemo propheta in sua patria honorem habet*, goes the age-old saying.

For more than 10 years I have approached patiently and most politely ministers and members of parliament, professors and educators, universities and schools, officers and officials of many institutions and departments (including your own department) - to no avail.

I did not ask for a job, a commission, payment or recognition. All I asked was an opportunity to demonstrate the practical benefits of my work for Australian people and for Australian problems.

My pioneering work far surpasses that of others. I have done far more than chart a coastline, cross a continent, find coal or gold, breed sheep or wheat. I have done far more.

Not that I complain about the treatment received. I protest only, mildly, most vehemently. I have founded this paper in order to protest in the name of all pioneers of all countries and of all centuries.

I shall prove that they are mankind's best sons. And I shall prove that in their life-time, they received the worst treatment - not from mankind - but from the administrators, teachers and leaders of mankind.

Pioneers of mankind are mercilessly driven to despair, into debt, into prison into death. Only when they are dead for good, then they are exhumed, extolled, and exploited.

6 Feet above or below ground makes all the difference.

But I am still alive. My mind has become the unhappy vessel of new creative ideas (and against my own will) I am driven to impart them and to part with them. After thousands of letters, pamphlets, brochures sent to thousands of professors, educators, administrators and other mental and moral leaders of a score of countries, I am forced to do what other pioneers have been forced to do.

They rebelled.

I am not satisfied that librarians of world libraries are collecting all my publications and have even ordered my future writings in advance. This is for coming generations to read.

Today is the time to prove the benefit of my work for terrifying problems. In order to be heard I have started this journal and in order to be read I have given it this controversial form.

As it is with every new pioneering idea, the orthodox experts fail to realise its importance. Some may even mock about it. To illustrate this, let us look at another Australian pioneer Lawrence Hargrave. Some 80 years ago he said "There is hardly anyone in Sydney who does not smile at what I am doing." And indeed what could be more childish than flying kites all day.

Today, there is a Lawrence Hargrave Chair for Aeronautics at Sydney University, excelled by brilliant mediocrity.

Tomorrow (that is 200 years hence, judging by educational progress) my work will be taught in schools and universities.

There is no use in trying to explain my work right here. I shall do this in the coming issues, Here I shall start to point out some of the main problems which my work can help to solve.

Problem 1: More Australians are killed on the roads than in all the wars in which Australians have fought and died. I have approached the relevant departments responsible for road-unsafety - to no avail. The N.R.M.A. - a private organisation - has recommended my work - to no avail. The slaughter goes on with increasing ferocity.

Problem 2: New Guinea is vital for Australia. And year after year Australia faces accusations in the Trusteeship Council for doing nothing or too little.

My work provides a bold experiment. It would cost no money - only an official effort. I have approached a Minister for External Territories. I have approached scholarly and administrative officials in Canberra and Port Moresby - to no avail.

One day, the so-called "non-colonial" powers will spring a majority vote and will deprive Australia of New Guinea.

Problem 3: This is the problem of problems. Again my approaches to Australia experts have proved fruitless.

In order to understand the terrifying consequences of this problem let us imagine a horrifying picture:

Within a few hours flying time, red bombers from Indonesia, China and from Russian bases in the Antarctic (volunteers of course and taking off from involuntarily taken Australian Antarctic territory) can bomb Australian cities into shambles and submission - thanks to the 5th, 6th and 7th column of Australian Communists working within - and happy to get the red armies of liberation.

We shall all be dead before the American Congress and the House of Commons will start debating "Aid for Australia."

And here is the supreme question which I put to you Mr. Prime Minister. You have given a lot of thought to the fight against the Australian Communists.

How is it possible that a hundred thousands and more of fair-dinkum Australians who - by all means - are fair-thinkum Australians, are nevertheless taken in by the fair-stinkum lies from Moscow?

How is it possible that these Australians consider Krushchev as the Speaker of Humanity, whereas you as the Speaker for Wall Street only?

And how is it possible that millions of fair-minded and intelligent people in all the free countries of the world think the same of their leaders?

Apparently certain mind processes, disastrously influenced by words, are going on in the minds of the people who look to Moscow for the "liberation of mankind".

Should we wait until the whole world becomes a red sea of blood and terror? Or should we take to task right now the professional experts? It is their job (and they are handsomely paid for not doing it) to examine every possible idea by which those disastrous mind processes could be reversed.

This is the problem of problems. It had bothered a great mathematician Leibnitz - 300 years ago. He dreamed of a new mind mathematics, an algebra of thought, by which demagogues and falsehoods could be recognised as easily as children today could see the falsehood in $2 + 2 = 5$.

According to the testimony of eminent scholars, I have solved Leibnitz's problem. And I have approached the professional experts for over 10 years, asking for

for nothing else than an examination of it - to no avail.

I protest to you, Mr. Prime Minister of Australia. And I shall continue my approach to you in forthcoming issues. I close my letter hoping that you will care to read the following paragraphs in which I try to answer in my own way the questions put to you.

Yours Sincerely

C.K. Bliss

HOW DOES A FAIR-DINKUM AUSTRALIAN
TURN INTO A FAIR-THINKUM
COMMUNIST?

We have to answer this question. It's vital for our survival, indeed for the survival of the human race. Because the same disastrous mind process goes on in millions of minds in the free countries. They turn into Communists and look to Moscow for guidance. And Moscow guides them.

Beer, or wine, or whisky, or vodka does not turn a person into a Communist. But words do. Words spoken, words heard, words printed, words read. By and by a fair-thinkum mind of a fair-dinkum Australian gets influenced and innundated by those words.

We have got to study Semantics, the science of the meaning of words and their influence on human behaviour.

Communist leaders are getting mad at the very word - Semantics. They scorn it. They fear it. And they have very good reasons. Because Semantics when taught in the schools of the world could turn mankind away from any kind of dictatorship.

So far, Semantics was a highly highbrow affair. But now we have Blissemanitics. Even children can grasp it. And this may mean the dawn of the doom of demagogues and dictators. But when?

This is why the Communist Review attacked me in their issue of April 1950. "Semantics" the communist author foamed, "it's the latest charlatanery of philosophical idealism." And "Blissemanitics - the invention of an obscurantist." And he ended by giving praise and thanks to the almighty teacher Joseph Stalin.

Unfortunately he is right in one point. My work is still in obscurity - although I have approached many times all the universities and colleges in the English speaking world. Why professors don't take to new ideas - especially new ideas from scholars who don't make a living by them - this too we must find out. Because the future of the human race depends too on how we are able to remove the obstacles to new ideas - the orthodox dons of doomsday.

IS OUR FREE SOCIETY ROTTEN?

Put this question to a fair-dinkum Australian communist and he would say: "You bet it is, brother. Rotten to the core. It stinks, mate. It stinks to heaven. And so does British and American and other societies."

You will hear such harsh judgement even from fair-minded people who are very much against communism.

This is a serious matter. Because all these fair-minded people will look out for other societies which are different. And such is the power of words, that different means in this respect not rotten. In Russia perhaps.

Now ask me. I would say yes, our society is rotten, and communist society is different, - it is even more rotten. And I think that this is the stand to take to our young men and women who find out for themselves that our society is rotten. Let's admit it, but let's show our youngsters that communist society is more rotten.

Now, there will be many Australian men and women who will vehemently deny that Australian society is rotten. And there will be many Australian men and women who will vehemently deny that communist society is rotten. Why is right? Who is wrong?

The answer is very simple. We are not told in school how lie can be fabricated which do not look like lies. They seem to be the truth. Yet other people think that they are lies. No agreement can be reached - such is the power of such words.

So let us learn a bit of Semantics. "Rotten" means a desintegrated, stinking piece of organic matter, food, meat and the like. You can picture this in your mind, can't you? But if you carry over (Greek metaphora) the picture of something rotten to another picture which is quite different, then you are performing a word trick, a picture trick, a pictrick, in short a bladdy lie. A society can never be rotten. A society consists of men and women, most of them healthy with healthy children. They have homes and schools and hospitals and many good things of life. There is nothing rotten and stinking there, except in their garbage cans.

In short, a metaphor is always a lie, always. It's a pictrick. A picture trick. In this and in forthcoming issues we shall deal with many metaphors, that is many lies, some of them pronounced most solemnly by our mental and moral leaders, who thus become most solemn liars. We should kick them for this.

And then we shall try to find out why young Australian men and women come to think that our society is rotten.

OUR LIEDUCATORS

Australian children soon find out that our society is based on lies. All adults around them are telling lies one way or another. And children soon find out how easy and how convenient it is to tell a lie.

A few years later they are ready for school and for the biggest lies.

As a great educator once said: "We are teaching our children on Monday, Wednesday and Friday NOT to believe what we are teaching them on Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday (especially Sunday)."

"God created the world in 7 days", says the moral teacher. "It's a lie," implies the non-moral teacher, "it took hundreds of millions of years."

"God gave Adam the power of speech", says the moral teacher. "Nonsense," says the non-moral teacher.

And so on and on, one lie bigger than the other.

The happy result is that children grow up the perfect hypocrit, or the perfect cynic, or the perfect disbeliever, or the perfect would-be communist.

And those who tend to become revolutionaries are the best of all boys. They reject hypocrisy, they reject cynicism. They reject lies. They believe fervently that an eternal truth must exist. They realise that men must fight the hypocrits and liars and build a better world. And they are ready to fight and die for this ideal.

Unfortunately, our lieducators don't tell them about Semantics. Naturally, because it would expose their lies. And so our best young men and women become exposed to the greater lies from Moscow.

THE COMMONWEALTH CONTRACEPTIVE

CORPORATION

Let us realise how our children find out that our society is built on lies and therefore rotten. They learn of our Commonwealth and of the Commonwealth Organisations. They learn of Australian National Organisations. They learn of our Royal Family and of Her Majesty, our gracious Queen.

Then they open the telephone book and they find a lot of names which are utter lies. The word Commonwealth and Australian and National and Royal are simply stolen by unscrupulous businessmen. Commonwealth Confidencetrick Company Pty. Ltd. Australian National Napkin Distributors. Royal Ratbag Removers Pty. Ltd. Empire Embezzlers & Co. Imperial Impish Stores. Anyone can hitch those imperial royal words to their business.

And they don't stop even before our gracious Queen. We have here in Sydney Her Majesty's Arcade and even Her Majesty's Bag Store. And they have not received any permission to use these words.

Lies, lies, wherever you look. And we are just beginning to look and realise what youngsters think when they learn of all the lies of our lying society. Does Moscow make them turn communist - or do we have to blame our mental and moral leaders for that.

It's a free country - isn't it. Free to lie!

THE LIE ABOUT THE SHIP OF STATE

In politics, the metaphor, the picture trick is used freely to falsify whatever there is to falsify (and there is plenty). One of the most common pictricks is to speak of the State as a Ship.

We, the people, are the taxpaying passengers, the Government employees are the crew, the ministers are the officers, and the Prime Minister, Premier, or President is the captain, of course.

Consequently "we are all in the same boat" and "There is stormy weather ahead." Hence "we need a strong man at the helm", otherwise "we would flounder, we would go down."

With Evatt we sure would "be heading straight for the rocks." With Menzies however, there would be "plain sailing." He would "steer a middle course", etc. etc. etc.

We have already learned that every metaphor is a word trick and a lie. And the way to deal with a metaphor is to carry the picture to its absurd end. Let's learn to do this with gusto.

On a real ship in real trouble the captain is the one who knows best. On the metaphorical "ship of state" when the passengers, the nation are in deep trouble often the best thing they can do and usually do, is to throw the captain and his officers overboard. Because a real captain and his officers have studied navigation and how to lead a ship. Whereas many of the state captains and officers ministers and members of parliament have studied oration only - how to lead a debate, how to win a word.

THE LIE OF LEADERSHIP

When something goes wrong in President Eisenhower's bowels, then the bowels of Wall Street, indeed the bowels of the earth on which the U.S.A. stands begin to tremble. Billions of industrial share values crash down, businesses are thrown into chaos, orders are cancelled, workers are dismissed - until Eisenhower's doctors in their "Massage to the Nation" reports of satisfactory movements of "The Bowels".

And it's all about a gigantic lie - not the bowels, but the belief that the President is leading the Nation. He does so - in words only. But even this is a lie.

If he has something important to say - others write the words he has to say. If he has something important to order - others tell him what to order and even write the words for him.

In theory he is the President, "he presides". In practice this means often sitting on a chair at the head of a table and "preside." Others do the talking, others do the writing. Ah yes, he signs their words.

The sooner we realise this gigantic semantic lie, the better. It will make us look for the real rulers who rule the President, the Prime Minister, the Premier and the rest (that's us).

If the real rulers blunder we blame the President, the Prime Minister, the Premier, the Parliament. We vote them out of office. Fools we are!

But the real rulers remain in office and blunder on and on and on.
Let's study Semantics, let's look BEHIND the words.

THE MOUTH PIECE AND THE MOUTH-ATPIECE

Here we are again on the "ship of State". Being usually dissatisfied taxpaying passengers we think our state is a creaky, leaky windjammer. And there at the bow is the figurehead, the figure which looks ahead.

On real ships the figurehead was usually a full-breasted woman. It was a symbol for the sailors. It meant that wherever they go they are heading for the only thing that really matters - love. You can't say that of Eisenhower, or Menzies, or Evatt, or Cahill.

To compare a minister with a figurehead is a metaphor, and hence a lie. Another word for a metaphor is "figure of speech" - "so to speak".

Believe it or not - many a minister is just that - a figure of speech, that is a figure for speech and nothing more, in short : a mouth piece for others.

But if the policy of his department fails, then the mouth piece becomes a mouth-at piece. The taxpayers, the editors, the domain orators become the mouth pieces and the poor minister is mouthed-at horribly.

And this indeed is his main job: to defend a policy which is not his. And to defend himself if that policy fails. A mouth piece and a mouth-at piece.

Of course he can revolt against his inferiors. He can form his own policy against the advice of his advisers who advise against it.

But in rebelling against being a mouth piece only, he surely can wreck his political career.

Pity the poor politician! His only stock-in-trade are words only. But even words are terribly expensive. To voice them you have to hire a hall, loudspeakers and all that. To print them - brother, that cost even more money.

Pity the poor politician!

IN A COUNTRY UP-OVER

Modern Democracies, based on ignorant leadership, where words only count, (and they count little) are now the vogue. We are told that this IS democracy. Of course this is a bladdy lie, because the people don't rule and the people's representatives don't rule either. They rule in name only.

One of the countries where that kind of Democracy has become a farce is France. In order to understand why many a Frenchman becomes utterly disgusted and looks for the rising sun rising red in the East, we must study French Democracy, the country where the Rights of Man were first proclaimed.

Picture: a state employee coming to the gate of the ministry and finding out that the Minister of yesterday is now Minister of another department, etc. etc.

"Morning! Well, who is Minister of the Army today?"

"The Minister of Public Health of yesterday?"

"Ah, the former Minister of Trade and Custome?"

"He will take over the Department of Civil Aviation".

That is, if the Prime Minister lasts until to-morrow."

"He will, to-morrow is Sunday."

The story of French Democracy will be told in a forthcoming issue.

THE DIESEL, THE WIESEL AND THE KIESEL

Later generations will look with consternation and contempt at our age. They will not understand that nations chose men to lead them, who are ignorants. Ministers are given portfolios who know next to nothing about their task. Today he is Minister of the Army, to-morrow he may be Minister of Public Health. Two weeks later he will become Minister of Public Transport.

And all the time he had no time to learn even the faces of his officials. There is that dignified gentleman who bows politely to him in the corridor. Surely a departmental secretary. In fact, he is the cleaner foreman only. But he knows more about the whole department than the Minister himself.

As Minister of the Air Force he has to decide whether to order Turbo Jets or Blurbo Jets, Sabre, Blabre or Macabre Fighters. As Minister of Public Health he has to decide whether Fraudol or Freudol should be used in the Hospitals. As Minister for Transport he has to make a decision about Diesels. What does he know about Diesels, or Wiesels, or Kiesels?

Pity the poor Man! Pity the poor Minister! His job is the most insecure of all. Today he is here, to-morrow he is gone - (usually to take over another department).

And pity the poor People! We all believe the gigantic lie, that by voting him out of office, things will become better. We are all under a semantic delusion. A "Minister ministers" that's what the word says. So let's have another Minister to minister better. But the other minister turns out to be another ignorant. What a hell of a Democracy!

THE POWER AND THE GLORY AND THE

PRIME MINISTER

The Prime Minister, the Premier, the President have the glory to be the leaders of their Nations. But do they have the power? Let us assume that the Prime Minister is firmly set of introducing my work in the schools of Australia. Has he the power to do so? In theory Yes, in practice No!

All the foregoing paragraphs about impotent and ignorant ministers are reminders of my incessant approaches to ministers and their departments in a number of countries. In most attempts my letters never reached them. Other people dealt with them. In the few instances when I was able to reach a minister and was able to interest him in my work the result was that he "called for a report". Because he, being an ignorant in matters concerning his department, had all the time to "call for a report" on anything concerning his department.

And "The Report" is usually the grave of all new ideas. Let us realise that the "Experts" of every Country are the ones who have opposed every new idea in the past and in the present. This is quite understandable. They profess the old ideas in which they are experts. Any new idea is usually contrary to the old ideas, and therefore contrary to the experts ideas.

Even if the Prime Minister were the Originator of a new and great Idea - if his Experts are against it - it will remain an Idea only - in words on paper. It will not become a real working thing for the betterment of the Nation.

There is therefore one thing for us to do: fight the Experts. Let us realise that they maintain their stranglehold on all pioneering ideas - by their expertly worded words. Here is a new word for them: Ex with the Perts!

HOW TO PRETEND TO PREVENT FLOODS

A Semantic Analysis of Officialitis and Officialese.

What we need most in Australia is W A T E R. The trouble is that we have either not enough of it in one place or too much in another place. The results are tragedies unheard-of.

Whenever a flood occurs, another flood follows in its wake. A flood of words, official and not official. Then the Melbourne Cup comes on with a flood of sweepstakes and we forget about the real flood - until another flood comes on followed again by a flood of words.

After a terrible Maitland tragedy there was one article in a Sydney paper written by (he is innocent of it) a Minister of the Crown. That prepared statement used a word trick usually used only by Ministers of the Church. Trying to explain a tragedy they usually tell a legend. And then we know that it was God's will or man's ill will, and we can do nothing about it.

That official article used a legend too. The legend of Canute, King of England. He said to the waves : Stop. But they had no respect for the words of a King. Said the Minister, neither can we say to the waves : Stop! See!!

Now, King Canute wasn't an idiot. He could not possibly have said such nonsense to the waves. So, either his words were distorted, or misinterpreted (the usual thing with words), or the whole story is a bladdy lie!

We learned already of the word trick, the metaphor. Let's learn now of other word tricks: the simile and the analogy.

That article tried to make us think that we are in a similar and analogous position as King Canute. We can't stop the floods. But can't we?

First let us stop the simile and the analogy. In every case, and especially in cases where they are used to say that you can't stop a tragedy, every simile and every analogy is a bladdy lie.

Such talk must be stopped. And it will be stopped only when Semantics is taught in schools. Then the Ministers of the Crown and the Ministers of the Church would have to look for other explanations and excuses for human tragedies.

Three pictures side by side.

First:	Canute as Norseman king.	Title King Canute,	Subtitle A Norseman
Second:	An official	" King Cannot	" A Nofficial
Third:	A man	" King Can	" A New Australian

The fact is that King Canute stopped the waves. The fact is that people after him learned to stop waves even more effectively. And the fact is that we have here in Australia descendants of Canute who have stopped waves and floods. You ask them about it and they will say : Can do!

I refer to the migrants from Holland, called Netherlands, Niederlande, Pays-Bas, because their land is below the sealevel and has been won and defended against centuries of floods.

The Dutch can do it. So why can't we?

O P E N L E T T E R T O T H E P R E M I E R O F N.S.W.

Mr. Premier,

I have protested to the Prime Minister of Australia about the treatment which I, an Australian pioneer, have received. And I protest to you too. Some of your ministers and departments have treated me in much the same way as pioneers of all countries have been treated.

There is one case in which I want to protest most vehemently. The case is intolerable, as the life and the safety of people in New South Wales was (and still is) at stake.

What are you going to do about my charge? Will you investigate it? Will you prosecute me? Or will you see that my work is put into operation for the benefit of the people of New South Wales?

Alas, the best I can hope is that I will be prosecuted. This is the usual way how protesting pioneers of any country have been dealt with in the past.

I shall welcome prosecution. It will give me an opportunity to prove that men who pioneer new ideas for the betterment of mankind are opposed by "The Experts" - in the schools, the universities, the departments - even in private enterprises and in private life.

Yes, even in private life are pioneers made to suffer. Their work is not understood, scorned, ridiculed. And yet, they are mankind's best sons.

Why is it so? Must it be so? Can't we change this?

Why cannot a good idea by which a Nation could benefit be taken up by the proper authorities? Why must pioneers die and generations die until proper people (who are paid for just this job) start doing something?

This is a desperate question in a desperate situation. The Nations need a better life and they need it desperately.

For ten years I have approached politely authorities and officials, professors, and prominent people in private enterprises - not only in Australia but in other

other countries too. It was all hopeless - in spite of the great praise which great scholars have bestowed upon my work.

Now I take to this paper and I shall try to answer that desperate question by an experiment.

I shall challenge you about some desperate problems which beset you. They have nothing to do with my work. I show only that good ideas are simply not taken up by the proper authorities.

Here are my challenges Mr. Cahill. What are you going to do about them?

My challenge about your Transport Deficit.

Year after year the people of N.S.W. are made to suffer on the public transport and for the public transport. Year after year we face staggering deficits.

One loss, amounting to more than half a million pound annually (according to the department) is most exasperating. It's the loss from not collected fares.

The honest taxpayer must pay twice.

Now, I am an engineer with a university degree and a lifelong success in practical engineering problems. When I read about the yearly losses I remembered that these losses have been eliminated in a number of countries by a simple method.

I approached then the ministerial department in 1949 and again in later years every time I read about that yearly loss. My advice is gratis, I said.

All my letters, all my approaches came to naught. Why?

The fantastic fact is that I did not propose a new idea which might or might not work. I said that the idea is already in successful operation in a number of countries. I offered to show some film pictures I have taken. I submitted drawings how this idea could easily be incorporated in Sydney trams or buses. It was love's labour lost.

Now after ten years since my first approach the loss must be far in excess of 5 million pound and it is still getting worse.

This is my challenge to you Mr. Cahill. Will you invite me? Will you and your topmen hear my explanations? And will you do something about that idea by which Sydney taxpayers could save over half a million pounds yearly?

You can't ignore my challenge Mr. Cahill without ignoring your premier duty. But you will ignore it. I know. I have too many such experiences behind me. Hence this open letter to you.

I want to prove that good ideas from outsiders are never taken up by the insiders. I want to prove that good ideas come only from outsiders, because the insiders hold on to the old inside ideas.

And here is my second challenge.

My Challenge about your Harbour Bridge Problem.

We are proud of our Harbour Bridge. But the users in peak hours are not proud hearing their engines idling away precious petrol. Millions of gallons of imported petrol is wasted every year on the harbour bridge, apart from the exasperating loss of time.

Every now and then your transportmen come up with a new solution which usually fails. Now they say that the bridge has reached its maximum capacity.

I say, Nonsense! I can prove within one day that the capacity of the bridge can be raised by at least 30%.

I can prove that the earnings too can be raised by at least 30%. We could abolish the toll much quicker.

Again this is not a new idea which might or might not work. It works beautifully in other countries.

What are you doing about this Challenge Mr. Cahill? Can you ignore it? If you call for a report, I shall not talk to an underling. I have done so time and again. It was always useless.

And this approach to you will be useless too. I know, hence this open letter.

My Challenge about your Problem of the Death Toll on the Roads in N.S.W.

My experiences with regard to my approaches to the authorities responsible for the road unsafety in New South Wales are specially exasperating. This concerns my personal work, but here again, similar attempts have been made in other countries with very good results.

In approaching your authorities I have not asked for money, or a job, or a realisation of my work. I have asked only to be allowed to demonstrate my work for the safety of the people of N.S.W. I have asked to be allowed to give a short talk at a meeting of the proper authorities.

But I am an outsider. And this is my crime. So the crime on the road goes on. The slaughter is unchecked. It could be substantially reduced by my pioneering work. And with no money from the taxpayers.

As this is a serious charge I await prosecution and I shall welcome this. What are you going to do about this my challenge Mr. Cahill?

My Challenge about your Problem with the "Opera House."

Yes, Sydney should have a great and representative theatre. But as it looks it will take years and years.

Your idea of a lottery interferes with the other lotteries. Moreover it is illogical and unethical. Tens of thousands of people must suffer and lose to give one person the staggering sum of £100,000. It's revolting.

Here again is my Challenge. My idea will enable you to start building right away as the money would come in month after month. Moreover, it would not be money from taxes or the loan council.

Moreover it would ensure that the new theatre will be^arousing success right from the start.

Will you accept my Challenge and listen to me, Mr. Cahill?

You will not. You will not, because ideas from outsiders are not accepted by the official insiders. But so far, all pioneering ideas came from outsiders.

And this is exactly what I want to prove. I want to rouse the Nation to the realisation that the pioneers, mankind's best sons, are receiving the worst treatment. The loser is mankind itself. Awaiting your answer I am

Yours Sincerely
C.K. Bliss

SYDNEY'S HEADHUNTERS WITHOUT HEADS

There is a group of people in Sydney (and in almost every town) who are hunting heads. And many of those head hunters have their own heads cut off.

Now, all this is an awful metaphor. And we are not told in school about the dastardly lies and the misery which can be brought about by metaphors. Our mental and moral leaders use metaphors freely - often with disastrous effect.

So let's learn how to recognise and how to avoid that terrible trick.

Metaphora means in Greek to carry over. You imagine a picture, say a headhunter putting the head of his victim on a pole for all the people to see. (Here follows a small cartoon showing this)

Now you carry over in your mind that picture to another picture. You carry over the meaning of real headhunting to something else, say journalists out to get a story of a man or a woman - and get the story no matter how and no matter how it hurts their victims.

They get their victims in the courts.

Now, I am not referring to sensational murder trials. I am thinking of unfortunate people who would settle their private miseries in private. But they are not allowed to do this. They are forced to go to court.

There they are with their tragedies, trying to make a clean break and start life anew. They are seeking a divorce. And they are forced to tell their sorry tale for everyone to hear, a tale of broken love and broken lives.

And there they are - the headhunters. With sharply pointed pencils they impale their victims.

Picture of a newspaper page with a big heading REAL LIFE COURT DRAMA and the pictures of a man and a woman.

Next day all of Sydney can see their heads under their heading.

Now, I am all for Freedom of the Press and all that. I would even grudgingly bear those Real Life Court Drama Stories if the real names of the victims would be withheld.

But what enrages me to white-hot anger is that those miserable headhunters and their head-bosses print the full names of their victims and even their full address (and with women their age too).

Why must they be made to suffer even more? Why must the whole neighbourhood and the whole of Sydney learn of their broken lives? Why must it be made so difficult or even impossible for them to start a new life with new hopes? Why?? Picture of a medieval pillory.

We believe to live in an enlightened age without the pillory of old. Now we erect millions of pillories every day. Can't we stop this?

Of course we can, especially if we realise the terrifying consequences of this human trend of gloating over our fellowmen's misfortunes. Think of a simple inoffensive way to stop this modern shame and let's discuss this in a coming issue of 'BLISS'. It's easy, believe me!

But what about the metaphor of the headhunters without a head. Well, every writer has only one means to become known and renown - his name. But most journalists are not allowed to put their name under their stories (even good ones). Instead, the editor let the reader know that the story is written "by a staff correspondent."

Picture: Man without a head with the caption:
The staff correspondent - no name, no head, see!

And so we are coming to a group of people who deserve our pity. Pity the poor pressmen. For a pittance they have to sell their soul and conceal their conscience. And many of them hate themselves and the words they have to write.

We must learn to understand the influence of these words in order to understand a part of the mess in which mankind finds itself. See the coming issues of 'BLISS'.

WORLD WAR III TO BE FOUGHT OVER SYDNEY

The Signs of the Time

In the trench warfare of World War I watches had to be perfectly timed. An error in time or the words of time could mean disaster. Half past six - what? Morning or Evening?

So they changed to the 24 hour dial. Half past six meant 6³⁰ or 18³⁰. A number of countries quickly adopted this improvement for timetables etc. In World War II they found that even this could lead to errors. Hence all time was expressed always in 4 numerals. Half past six became 0630 or 1830.

This is much better than the old-fashioned 6³⁰ a.m. and 6³⁰ p.m. because the minutes and the letters am. p.m. are often printed minutely small.

Especially on the new parking signs in the city of Sydney. (Picture) You drive slowly along to find a - at the time not prohibited parking space and by the time you are able to read the small print you are past driving in, as other cars are behind you. You can't read them two car lengths ahead.

And the men who designed these signs were all through World War II.

G.B. Shaw said that Britain went into World War I because she didn't like the introduction of European summer time.

I think that World War III will be fought to bring better parking signs in Sydney.

It takes a long time until officials see the green light through the red tape of traditional inertia.

For 10 years I have bothered them to allow me only to demonstrate my Bliss-symbolics for roadwarning signs at one of their committee meetings. I offered its use for nothing - gratis. It was of no use. It was all for nothing - in spite of the letter of high praise from the National Roads and Motorists Organisation (N.R.M.A.) They wouldn't listen.

The N.R.M.A. is a private body. And official bodies will not hear of private bodies, even if a lot of dead private bodies are strewn upon the roads.

Read MY WRANGLE WITH THE MINISTER OF TRANSPORT and THE COMMITTEE FOR ROAD UNSAFETY also OPEN LETTER TO THE PREMIER OF N.S.W.

I N C I D E N T A L, M I N C I D E N T A L A N D C I N C I D E N T A L

The legal Disclaimer

Every book, every film and almost every publication carries the legal disclaimer which usually reads : Any similarity with any person living or dead is purely incidental. To this I have added the words mincidental and cincidental.

Mincidental means that words can be minced to mean anything.

Cincidental however is the crucial meaning. It doesn't mean a thing.

If anyone wants to start a libel suit against an author, publisher, paper, producer or private person, then their legal disclaimer doesn't mean a thing, and it doesn't matter either. All that matters is matter in the shape of banknotes - to buy the best barrister.

"The Courts of Justice", said a famous British Judge once, "are open to Everyone - just as the Ritz Hotel."

Why is Justice such a costly affair? Why can even an innocent person be ruined, although a judge will pronounce him innocent?

The answer is Language. The Laws of any Country are written in words which have very wide and very vague meanings. And words can be made to mean anything. And Judge and Jury can be made to waver - by words again.

Then a legal disclaimer doesn't mean a thing. It becomes cincidental. If someone wants to ruin a courageous author, paper or publisher, and if he has the money, a legal action will start and may end in prison.

I have gone through some of the deadliest prisons on earth for my belief, for my thoughts, for my sayings. I laughed even in prison and I made others laugh. I am ready to go down fighting and laughing. And I want you to laugh with me. Read this paper and ask your friends to ask for it at their newsvendor or bookseller.