WITH our friends lives Tizi-Wizzi. This is not a human being but a parrot, and a most exclusive bird. Besides all his other philosophic views, Tizi-Wizzi, having learned about the success of the nudists, has decided to follow their example, and has shed all his brilliant plumage. He did not even have mercy on his long trailing tail, and he began to walk around naked, not at all concerned about his gigantic beak and tiny body. This happens also with the nudists. Tizi-Wizzi became so converted to the ideas of nudism that he immediately pulled out each little feather that appeared. During the numerous conversations with his owners, Tizi-Wizzi sometimes whistles in the strangest way, as if he wants to imitate the word culture.

Oh, often, very often, this sacred word is being repeated with whistles and squawking. As with nudism and other styles, some people will soon consider it very smart to repeat this inspiring word twenty times a day without any reflection whatever upon their former habits.

During the long periods of so-called civilization, humanity has become accustomed not to associate its own deeds with the pronounced conceptions. People go to church, and are touched by the words of high teachings; they admire sermons about purity and reiterating, “before God we are all animals,” they go home in order immediately to fill their stomach, over-drink, poison themselves with all kinds of narcotics and pronounce blasphemy. People go to theatres and weep over the sad fate of the heroes and hasten home in order to prepare the same fate for the heroes of contemporary life. People listen to music, and try even to introduce it into their daily lives; but look at these so-called connoisseurs of art, when the stock market does not meet their hopes! Thus we manage to fill our life with most absurd contradictions, but with one pretext—the upliftment of spirit is of fleeting duration, whereas bestiality is a natural filling of life. In their insincerity, people have even reached a certain subtlety. Thus, one liar, when cheating, always had his eyes in tears. And another one, choking numerous people, tried to build many and magnificent buildings, hoping that the souls of the stifled ones would not shatter the foundations. And in other branches, even
When we incorporated the organization, the League of Culture, it was difficult to foresee how this organization would proceed. But the banner of peace was raised; it was realized that this banner is needed not only in time of war but still more in every-day life. And unconsciously, impetuously, the conception of the banner was linked with the conception of the League of Culture.

It is the universal aggregation of that which is best, conscious and enlightened. Not so long ago, it would have been a delusion to dream of such a union. But, apparently, the wheel of life turns swiftly, and the wheel of the immutable law brings us again to an equality based upon the highest. It is touching to note that thus far, happily, this union proceeds without any vulgarization. The people wish to gather in a better way, spiritually as well as outwardly. This upward striving contains in itself the solution of a multitude of social problems, because in an enlightened union, evil is uprooted, and rust is wiped away and the inspired spirits do not have to fear ugliness. We have just reproached the nudists for ugliness. If they could eliminate ugliness, then half of the attacks on them would disappear. But the carriers of culture, revealing the most beautiful sides of their spirit, will perform an unusual transformation of life. For humanity must turn away from ugliness. In the very word ugliness, is comprised amorphity,—formlessness, chaos. But our spirit strives to lofty constructions, clarity, light. Who, then, would prefer to work in darkness?

Thus, let us beware of parrots; let us beware of dictators and blasphemers. Because it is unbefitting for us to return to the stage of animals, there is so much undeferrable work before us. One must find the profound currents of the past, and link them with the currents of the future. Thus, let us conscientiously and strivingly learn to respect each other and in this learn to respect human dignity. For, in daily life, people do not know how to do it. They know better how to impede than to ease and help.

Vast is the problem of the League of Culture. Everything beautiful, everything enlightening, everything educational! This is not an outer intellectualitiy,—this is a hearty striving towards light, to mutual health and usefulness. Somebody will smile, remembering the old cynicism "Man is a wolf to man," To this one must reply: "Then go to wolves, and remember that under the covenant 'push him who falls,' you become old-fashioned and ridiculous. And what can be more ugly than to fall into ridicule?"

Thus, the League of Culture will first of all fight against the ugliness, amorphy, and decay which have crept into our life. For the facility of advancing actions demands, first of all, order, organization and voluntary spiritual discipline. But culture as such, in its very essence, already contains refinement, understanding, creativeness. And there, where construction rises in the name of enlightenment, there is no time either to look back or sigh or regret. Let us remember again, "When the construction proceeds, everything advances." Let us not forget that every construction in itself contains joy. In the name of this creative joy we gather together and respect each other and can look into each other's eyes with benevolence.

When the treasure troves were searched for, the most essential words of advice to the searcher were: "Do not look back;" likewise we shall say here: "Away with turmoil, away with all quarrels and stale accounts when the construction proceeds, all advances."