accumulation of that which under different conditions is irrevocable, or demands many centuries for curing.

The horror of refusal, the horror of killing living sprouts, can no longer continue. It is absolutely necessary to cast aside personal quarrels and personal rivalry to think unitedly about the future generations, for whom the foundation of Culture is the only stronghold of the spirit. Instead of calling forth misfortunes, sooner or later—and it should be sooner—it is necessary to turn to the invocation of foundations of positive construction we will thus begin to solve many so-called insoluble problems. Edison lived long, Michelson also lived long, and none of these creators of thought contemplated suicide. Creative thought is that accumulator of high energies which feeds all the saps of life. The high energies of creativeness constitute the greater elixir of life, eternally sought by men. And this elixir of life proclaims to each one who desires to think, that it is necessary to turn from the destructive invocation of misfortunes to the insistent call of benevolent, cultural constructiveness. And if we shall call for the necessity of development of knowledge and ennoblement, this call shall in itself be the first stone in the new construction of the positive stronghold of mankind.

We began with the horror and necessity of refusals; let us end with heartfelt joy, about the reality of the possibility of construction, even if it shall be only temporarily, even if partially shall be left aside the malice of destruction and decomposition. The creation of the thought form is being transmuted into an active one. Therefore one wants so greatly to tell all workers of Culture who have recently received so many refusals and curtailments: “Let us hold out, let us not scatter, let us cherish even the remnants of friendliness and let us cover the refusals by these seeds of Bliss.”

To transform the island of Tears into a Beautiful Garden, into a Garden of Labour and Knowledge—is not this the first foundation of all positive Teachings of the World?

GLORY

“Why did I go into thee, Russia?” German prisoners sang, while trampling along the streets of Stalingrad. Thus we heard on the Moscow Radio, Victory, a grand victory! I recollected my Diary leaf entitled ‘Do not outrage’ (Ne Zama) written before the present war. Verily, do not outrage Russia. Every one who attempts against Russia will perish in utter disgrace.
History records stupendous examples how the enemies of the Russian people have been defeated. Manifold have been these defeats. Some bore effect instantaneously, others gradually reacted upon the disintegration of countries which had risen against Russia. A very instructive volume could be written about this.

And yet another book should be written how magnanimously and heroically arose the Russian people in the defence of their Motherland. Countless enemies of the Russian land have been defeated by the unbreakable spirit of the Russian warriors, by the sacrificing self-denial of the entire people; Alexandre Nevsky, Sergii Radonniksky, Dmitry, Donskoi Minin and Pojarsky, Suvorov and Rutuzov, how many glorious milestones, how many victorious ascents!

"The conflagration of Moscow served to beautify it." Every national trial infused new inexhaustible forces into Russian hearts. After the storm the Sun shone all the brighter. Indeed great is Grief, but "Grief is passing while joy is imperishable". The Russian people know the sacred joy of devotion to one's country. They know the indefatigable labor of achievement. The Russian people are quick to grasp and full of creativeness. They remember that "Delay equals death." They remember that "blessed are the obstacles, through them we grow." There shall never be found another madman who would dare to take up arms against the united family of peoples who have come together in brotherly union on this sacred ploughfield. From the warrior to the Leader everyone labours. New forces are born. Strengthened is co-operation. The predestined glory of the Russian people is being fulfilled.

There have been those lacking in faith, those cowardly turncoats and there have also been ignorant negators, but all this dusty dross disappeared when the bright Sun of the people's achievement arose.

We have argued with many wavering and doubting ones. False prophets prophesied all kinds of calamities but we always asserted—"Moscow will stand; Leningrad will stand, Stalingrad will stand." And they stand to-day!

To the amazement of the whole world grew the invincible Russian army. Self sacrificially the Russian people bring all they possess to the glory of their Motherland. Glory, Glory, Glory!