Such things go on daily. Thieves succeed and few are the judges to give proper verdicts.

Unjust trials are by no means rare. We know of a Frankenstein of a monster who is a judge, but a judge who can be bought.

When Judas' pieces of silver begin to jingle, what becomes of culture or civilization?

Some people show open indignation at the horrors that go on, others withdraw and keep silent, or flee to where there is less danger.

Criminality is on the increase. Children are being kidnapped, slaves are to be found in the market place, and if there are sun spots, they are those on man's conscience.

PARALLEL THINKING

Much has been said about priority and imitation, but certain causes of simultaneous ideas have been overlooked. In all fields of art and science one may be convinced of similar manifestations. One cannot impute imitation or plagiarism to people whose geographical position prevented their knowing of identical or similar developments. In the history of art there are cases when almost identical compositions of the human figure appear in revivified forms of an art long past and unknown to the author. One could fill a large volume with examples of a most varied character. There have been cases when an artist was astonished to find in some remote work of art the very forms which he had already conceived within himself. The artist would be sincere in saying that he had never seen such a production. The Sceptic, of course, would reply that he had probably seen it somewhere but forgotten it. We must not exclude such cases of forgetfulness. Art forms often emerge from the consciousness where they have long been deposited. To-day, however, in this age of radio waves and thought transmission, we can discern other reasons for parallel thinking. Such unexpected
manifestations are analogous ideas and conceptions are carried by the radio waves of space, and people of similar receptivity pick them up in the most remote corners of the globe. Not so long ago this analogy of the power of thought would have been considered as a fable. Recent scientific achievements, however, convince us that apart from imitation or plagiarism similar forms can appear at different times in different countries. Artists, writers, scholars—all confirm the fact that they are often absorbed by identical problems. This is a proof of parallel thinking, and one to which we should devote serious thought. Space is filled with ideas and conceptions.

FEARS

The sun set. Forest murmurs began. The crowns of old oaks appeared as monstrous silhouettes. The gigantic pines turned red. Flowers glimmered like horrible eyes. The ravines became pitch black and the boulders protruded like huge skulls. Look, what a terrible face the forest shows!

The crane hurried into the meadow and gabbled: “Beware, beware” and disappeared behind the trees.

And above in the foliage the raven croaked: “Finis, Finis”

The oriole whistled: “Oh, you poor fellow”.

From the top of the tree appeared a starling and took pity: “A good lad is lost—pity, pity.”

And the woodpecker persisted: “Let him, let him”.

The magpie gossiped as if in the bazar: “Let us rush to tell them; let us rush to tell them”.

And even the peaceful bullfinch squeaked: “It is bad, very bad.”

How many fears from the earth, from the trees, from the sky; they whistled, crackled and hissed. It seemed as if all snakes rose from the grass—‘no help’, ‘no escape’. And on the path there was standing the bear himself. What else if not a bear, could that black spot be? And these flashing lights are not fire-flies, but also something horrible.