

DARE TO BE WISE. By JOHN MCTAGGART ELLIS MCTAGGART  
Doctor in Letters Fellow and Lecturer of Trinity Col-  
lege in Cambridge, Fellow of the British Academy.  
Watts and Co., 17 Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E.  
C. Price 3*d*.

Only the Price Threepence saved my reason.

"Dare to be Wise" is startling enough; but when one  
saw Who it was that advised it . . .

"Our object," quoth he ("our" being the "Heretics"),  
"is to promote discussion upon religion, philosophy, and  
art. . . ."

These desperate conspirators! What is the Parry-lytic  
Liar about to allow such things in Trinity?

"In seeking truth of all sorts many virtues are  
needed." This daring thinker!

"Happiness and misery have much to do with wel-  
fare." These burning words may rekindle the fires of  
Smithfield.

"Here we find the need of courage. For, if we are to  
think on these matters at all, we must accept the belief  
for which we have evidence, and we must reject the  
belief for which we have no evidence. . . . And, some-  
times, this is not easy."

This unworthy right hand!

We should not think of calling this Martyr to His  
Convictions, this Revolutionary Thinker, an ass in a lion's  
skin. For asses can kick. Shall we say a sheep in wolf's  
clothing? For the Heretics are too clearly Sheep—  
probably descended from Mary's little lamb. If the Dean  
were to frown, they would all take to their heels, and  
break the record for attending chapel.

In fact, this is what happened, when he did frown!  
Just like the Rationalists themselves when they dis-  
owned and deserted Harry Boulter.

I am coming round to the belief that the best test of  
a religion is the manhood of its adherents rather than its  
truth. Better believe a lie than act like a coward!

And of all the pusillanimous puppies I have ever

heard of, there are none to beat the undergraduates who wagged their rudimentary tails round the toothless old hound that yelped "Dare to be wise" on last 8th December.

I hate Christianity as Socialists hate soap; but I would rather be saved with Livingstone and Gordon, Havelock and Nicholson, than damned with Charles Watts and

John McTaggart  
Ellis McTaggart  
Doctor in Letters  
Fellow and Lecturer  
Of Trinity College  
In Cambridge, and Fellow  
Of the Berritish  
Ac-ad-em-y.

I wonder, by the way, whether "letters" isn't a misprint. If not, did he really qualify at the Sorbonne?

ALEISTER CROWLEY.