

*A book review by Aleister Crowley from the October 1917 edition of The International.*

***What Every Man and Woman Should Know About the Bible*** by Sidney C. Tapp.

In 1904 I was in a particularly malarious district in Burma. Death drove his cruisers at a gallop, four abreast: Plague, Cholera, Typhoid, Dysentery.

I remember going down to the bank of the Irrawaddy in the hope of some breath of fresh air — and I came upon the carcass of a mule, most actively putrescent. I made a mental note to avoid the repetition of any such experience, but history repeats itself; I wrote to Mr. Tapp for a copy of his book.

Surely our civilization is pestilential enough without the putrescence of such degenerate paranoiacs. Mr. Tapp wallows in psychopathy, and gloats; to him the most innocent pleasures seem foul, and a cemetery excites no idea in his mind but the digging up of corpses for the delectation of necrophiles.

I leave for the Irrawaddy basin by the first steamer. Meanwhile — oh, any basin, please, Steward!

Take a tip — don't take a Tapp!