

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.