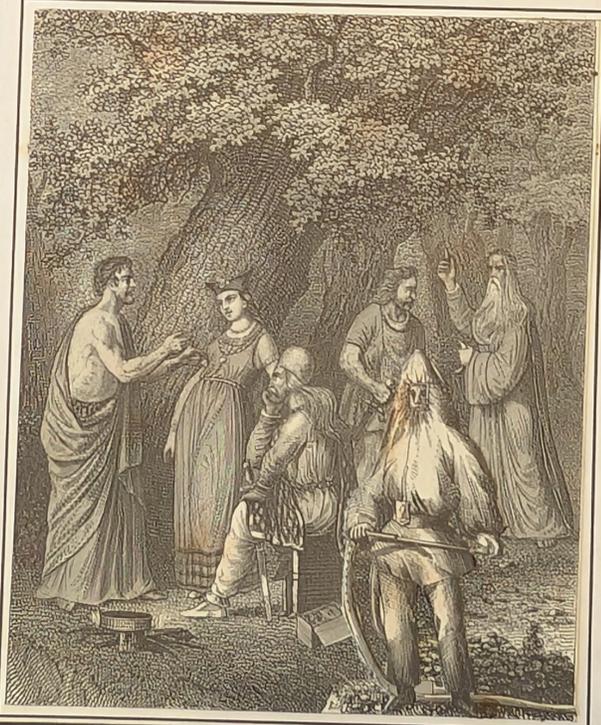


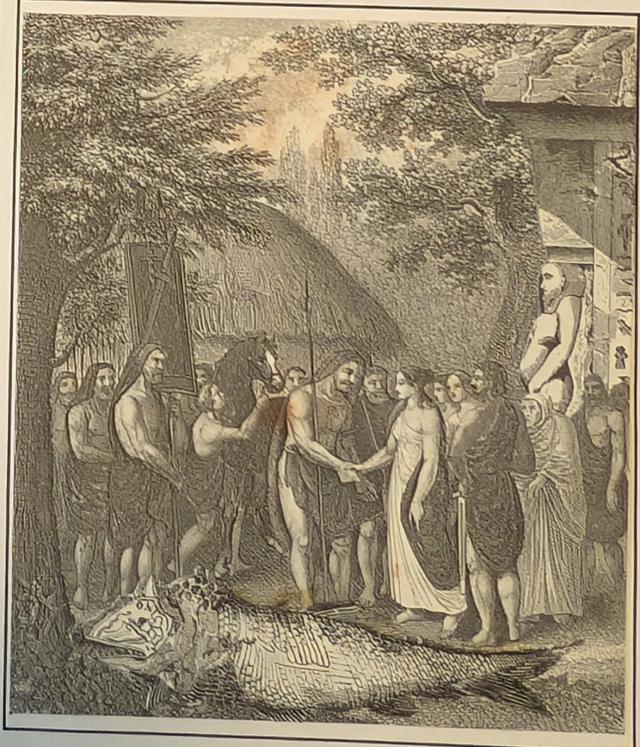
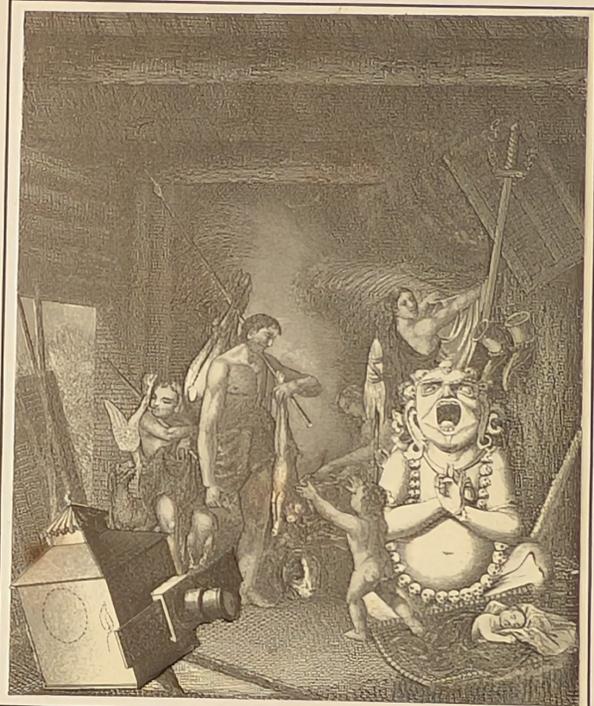
# THE ETHNOGRAPHY OF THE WORLD SEEN FROM THE EYES OF THE ACCUSED SORCERER

In America, the turkey, and in Europe, the pheasant were connected with thunder and rain. These birds appear to have acquired a reputation as rain-bringers on account of their restless movements, especially when a thunderstorm was at hand. During the Great War the pheasants in English country districts made known to human beings by their movements when fighting was taking place in the North Sea, or bombing airships were approaching.

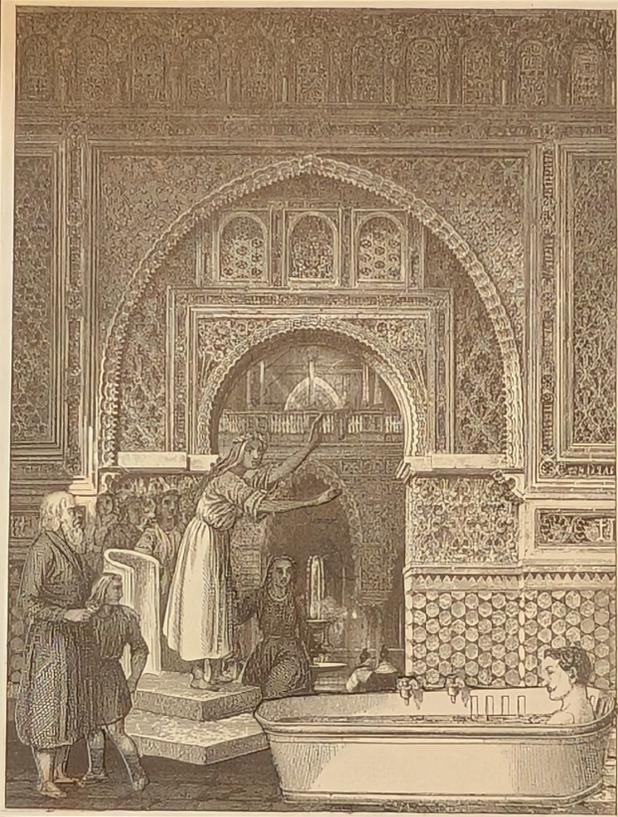


It was inconceivable that a man so suddenly cut off should vanish finally and forever; his imagination recoiled at the idea. And the foe must be immortal, so that victory must endure. The friend must live on, for what shall a man do without his friends? And the brother must live on so that all his youthful sufferings may be made good.

The hovel was the rural and artisanal custom in which the family dwelling was regarded as a hiding place, a retreat hidden from view, where the family amassed their valuables like an animal its kill, making it into a little fortress they could hide in by day and go out of at night.

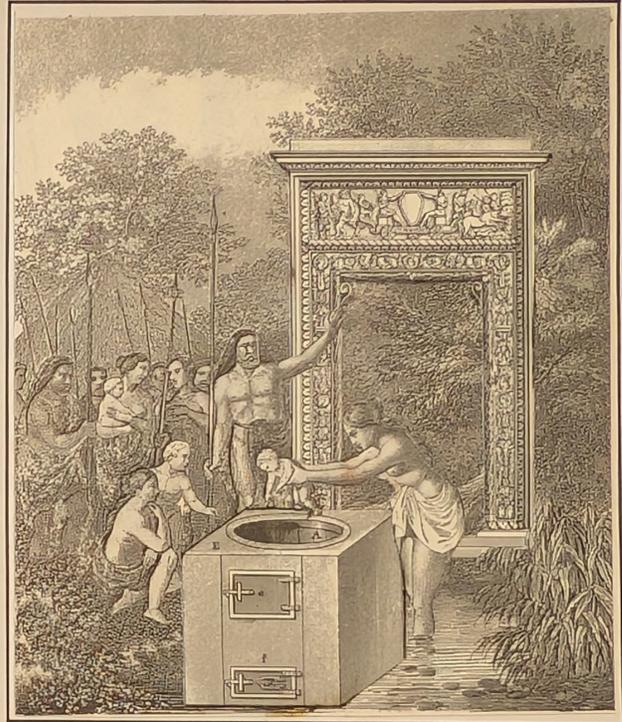


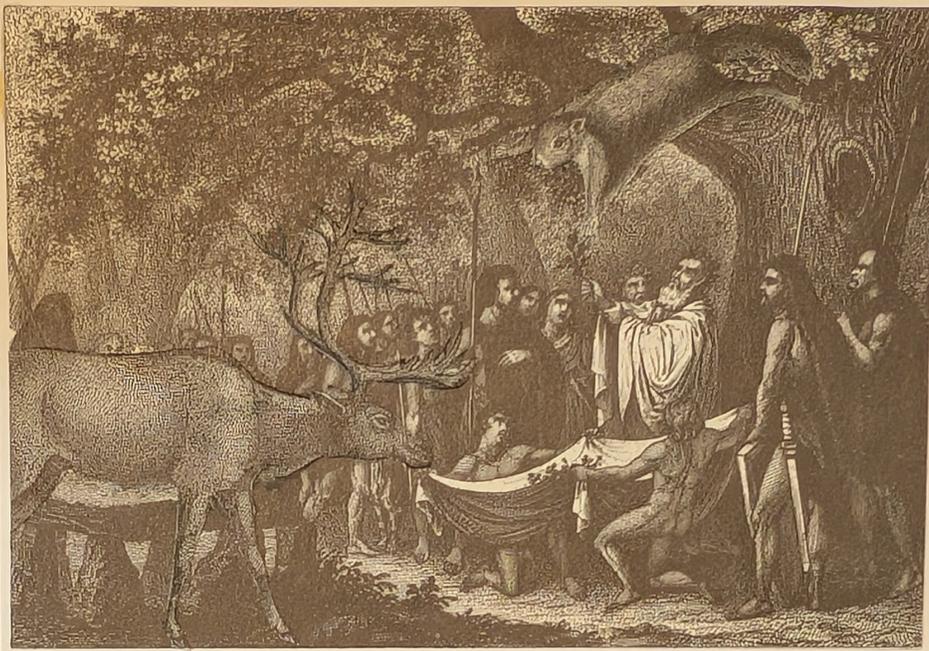
He was not a butcher but a benefactor; he gave death with military honors instead of death by economic attrition; people flocked to his lethal standard because they preferred the risks of battle to the unbearable monotony of making another million collars.



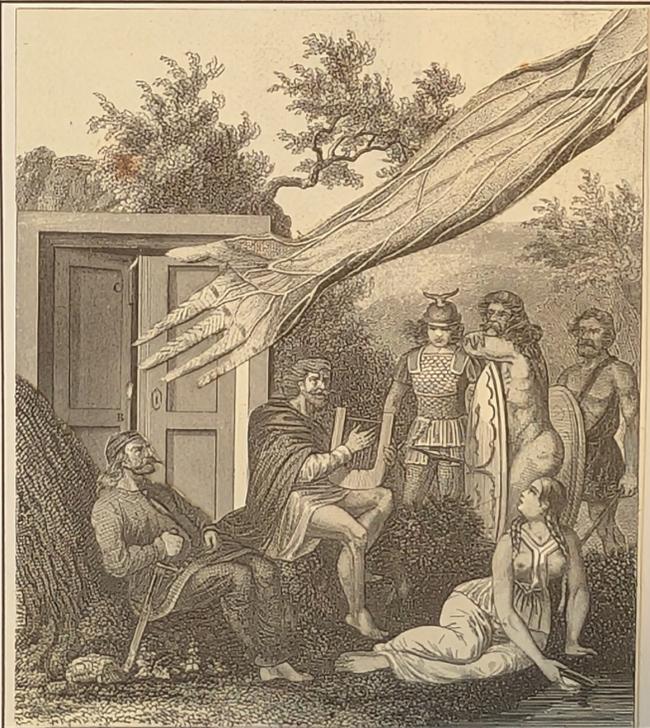
We see stars unknown to the profane; we ask the secrets of destiny from Sirius, Algol, and Altair, we pass through a series of initiations, knowing well that our spirits will not be loosed from the burden of dense matter and crass ignorance until the moon has looked us in the face, and darted a certain ray into our eyes.

The self attempts balance, descends. Perfume—the air was to stink of artists' egos. Himself, quickly torn to pieces. His tongue in his cheek.





It is their ambition to have their jests voted funny by their easy audience that stimulates them to mock the peculiarities of their old comrades-in-arms, of those who toil night and day on the brink of the great war to make ready and make good the fields of battle.



"I came upon a lot of peasants dressed in their white kilts, performing their dances. They held hands in a circle, advanced and retreated, and moved slowly round to a very monotonous music, while every now and then one of them broke out into a fit of violent twirlings and eccentric whirlings in the midst, which, if originally astronomical, must have symbolized a comet."



No, all must confess that these marvelous results are not the work of finite mind alone; yet no one is able to distinguish between or draw the line where the finite ceases and the infinite begins.

a collaboration between Johann Humyn Being and Freddie Baer