BLACKFRIARS

it is realized that, alas, Professor Zaehner's is not the book hoped for: but there is Henning's little work on Zoroaster, and there are some quite helpful passages in the works of others who, like Professor Zaehner, have the clue to some of those enigmatic texts the Priest-Ministers of ambitious Shahs collated and, no doubt, corrupted.

Chant to be used in Processions around a site with Furnaces

How he made them sleep and purified them

How we perfectly cleaned up the people and worked a big heater

I was the commander I made improvements and installed a guaranteed system taking account of human weakness I purified and I remained decent

How I commanded

I made cleaning appointments and then I made the travellers sleep and after that I made soap

I was born into a Catholic family but as these people were not going to need a priest I did not become a priest. I installed a perfectly good machine it gave satisfaction to many

When trains arrived the soiled passengers received appointments for fun in the bathroom they did not guess

It was a very big bathroom for two thousand people it awaited arrival and they arrived safely

There would be an orchestra of merry widows not all the time much art If they arrived at all they would be given a greeting card to send home taken care of with good jobs wishing you would come to our joke

Another improvement I made was I built the chambers for two thousand invitations at a time the naked votaries were disinfected with Zyklon B

Children of tender age were always invited by reason of their youth they were unable to work they were marked out for play

CHANT TO BE USED IN PROCESSIONS

They were washed like the others and more than the others

Very frequently women would hide their children in the piles of clothing but of course when we came to find them we would send the children into the chamber to be bathed

How I often commanded and made improvements and sealed the door on top there were flowers the men came with crystals I guaranteed always the crystal parlor

I guaranteed the chamber and it was sealed you could see through portholes

They waited for the shower it was not hot water that came through vents though efficient winds gave full satisfaction portholes showed this

The satisfied all ran together to the doors awaiting arrival it was guaranteed they made ends meet

How I could tell by screaming that love came to a full stop I found the ones I had made clean after about a half hour

Jewish male inmates then worked up nice they had rubber boots in return for adequate food I could not guess their appetite

Those at the door were taken apart out of a fully stopped love by rubber male inmates strategic hair and teeth being used later for defence

Then the males took off all clean love rings and made away with happy gold

A big new firm promoted steel forks operating on a cylinder they got the contract and with faultless workmanship delivered very fast goods

How I commanded and made soap 12 lbs fat 10 quarts water 8 oz to a lb of caustic soda but it was hard to find any fat

'For transporting the customers we suggest using light carts on wheels a drawing is submitted'

'We acknowledge four steady furnaces and an emergency guarantee' 'I am a big new commander operating on a cylinder I elevate the purified materials boil for 2 to 3 hrs and then cool'

For putting them into a test fragrance I suggested an express elevator operated by the latest cylinder it was guaranteed

Their love was fully stopped by our perfected ovens but the love rings were salvaged

Thanks to the satisfaction of male inmates operating the heaters without need of compensation our guests were warmed

All the while I had obeyed perfectly

BLACKFRIARS

So I was hanged in a commanding position with a full view of the site plant and grounds

You smile at my career but you would do as I did if you knew your-self and dared

In my day we worked hard we saw what we did our self sacrifice was conscientious and complete our work was faultless and detailed

Do not think yourself better because you burn up friends and enemies with long-range missiles without ever seeing what you have done

THOMAS MERTON

Heard and Seen

THE WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL MOSAICS

When it is a question of decorating wall surfaces of buildings, particularly public or sacred ones, mosaic as a material is hard to beat. Unlike fresco, canvas or panel it is genuinely part of the masonry, and looks it. It is as stable and permanent as the building itself. It can be cleaned by unskilled labour without risk to its surface. Moreover it conduces by its very nature to certain virtues of design and execution: the image must be patiently built by amassing little coloured rectangles of tile and glass; which means that each shape and contour must be the outcome of slow deliberation, and any kind of over-facility or slickness of hand is excluded. (Even a painting by Georges Mathieu, as superficial a pyrotechnician as there is in the trade, took on a certain air of weight and importance when translated, as one of them recently was, into the mosaic medium). Tiny imperfections of congruence between neighbouring tesserae confer a slight and most attractive wobble on the edges of the forms—a sort of factitious impressionism which is further enhanced by the fine semi-regular mesh of joins which runs across the surface, affirming its flatness and continuity. An infinitely appetising range of colours is available, from the richest and most brilliant spectral hues to the subtlest of pebble greys, pinks, fawns and the like.

Nor is the mosaic artist committed to the choice of a colour or a shape until he has had ample opportunity to judge of its effect. His whole design can be assembled on the floor and adjusted until his intention is realised. Yet each of the thousands of tesserae which he eventually places represents an act of decision, albeit a molecular one, in relation to the conceived whole.

Physical permanence; architectural suitability; exclusion of the facile; unity of surface; guaranteed beauty of texture and probable beauty of colour; the