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The GALILEAN MAGAZINE

"The Spiritual Significance of America's Armageddon"

for January 5, 1942

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THE VILLAGE OF NAZARETH AS IT APPEARS TODAY
For Explanation See Page Two

CHRISTIAN INSPIRATION FOR A STRIFE-WRACKED UNIVERSE

The GALILEAN Magazine . .

¶ A sixteen-page magazine, published every Monday, clarifying for the average American the issues and significances of the United States as participant in the universal world conflict and interpreting the vicissitudes of the Armageddon in the light of sacred prophecy and clairaudient revelation.

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The Cover



THE SCENE depicted on the front cover of this monthly issue of The Galilean is a perspective of the village of Nazareth in southern Galilee, where Christ spent His boyhood. The spectator is

looking northward. The community is located on the side of a hill and commands a splendid view of the Plain of Esdraelon and Mount Carmel. Incidentally, its local name in Galilee is not, and never has been, Nazareth, but En-Nasira. The name Nazareth is a European or Latinized rendition of En-Nasira.

All of Galilee contains but 1800 square miles, being only thirty miles from east to west and sixty miles from north to south. Nazareth is twelve miles from the Samaritan border. Geographically it lies in exactly the same latitude as Atlanta, Ga., and has about the same climate the year around as that State or the Carolinas. ✠ ✠

There are those who infer from the New Testament question, "Can any good come out of Nazareth?" that the village was the abode of brigands, cutthroats and scoundrels. It was nothing of the sort.

Back in the time of Sargon, the Assyrian-Babylonian monarch, both Galilee and Samaria were cleaned of all Jews by fire and sword because of their depredations against Chinese-Egyptian caravans. Sargon thereupon brought into the two districts thousands of Gauls and their families from the Danube valley in southern Europe. These "Gentiles" be-

came an abomination to the strictly kosher inhabitants of Judea farther south, just as Germans of any stamp are anathema to Zionists of today and for quite the same reasons. Judas Maccabaeus even went so far as to prohibit, under heavy penalty, any Jew from even setting foot in either of the provinces. They were, to use the vernacular of today, strictly "Nazi" territory.

One of the strongest arguments in the hands of scholars who contend that Jesus was not a Jew—or any other kind of an Israelite—was this legendary residence of Joseph and Mary in Galilee or Nazareth. Had they been full-blooded Hebrews, they simply would not have resided north of the Judean-Samaritan line.

In our picture, in the distance above the village, can be seen the plateau where—according to attestation in the later Golden Scripts—the "resplendent Being" led the maturing lad, Jesus, and "taught him from the great book of life" that which He was, and what His career was to be among men.

Monthly Number



ACCORDING to announcements mailed to subscribers this past week, the first issue of The Galilean for each month is to contain 32 pages inside a substantial cover, and to be devoted almost exclusively to those higher interpretations of Christian Mysticism to which are given the term Soulcraft. On Monday of the other three weeks throughout the month, The Galilean will be issued in the usual 16-page format and contain spiritual interpretations of the great social and moral convulsion that, till 1945, is destined to afflict humanity and work a vast renovation in all types of worldly society. ✠ Thus those large numbers of readers interested in Esoteric subjects will not be shortsuited in obtaining The Galilean as it originally began to be published, while those intrigued by the spiritual declensions of the Great War will receive their weekly expositions of significant events as they mature. The price for the 32-page magazine will be 25c at retail, and the 16 page will be 10c. The \$3 yearly subscription price will pay for both editions by mail, however, to all persons who have been subscribers to either Roll-Call or The Galilean up to the present time. What increases may have to be announced, in consequence of Mr. Roosevelt's war, are problematical.

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VOLUME ONE NUMBER SEVEN

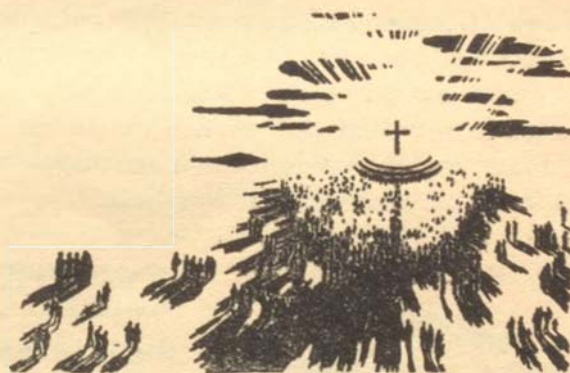
The Resplendent Order On Its Way . .

*A Monthly Chat with
the Recorder about
Matters that Profit
the Soul ✠*



ANOTHER Yuletide is behind us as a nation. The year of 1941 is behind us as well ✠ Prophetically identified as long ago as 1929 as the year that was to terminate the period of depression and economic famine in the United States,

its bequest to its successor—1942—is a major foreign war on two ocean fronts. ¶ Legion have been the perturbed or disgruntled Americans across the land who have remarked this past week that this major foreign war is the Administration's Christmas gift to a harassed and menaced citizenry—a citizenry which had lifted it to power in result of its solemn promise that no such war would be allowed to reach us. That promise of course has now been cynically tossed into discard. It is futile to plead that American territory and property were wantonly attacked in the Hawaiias. The attack obviously resulted from a



baleful and provocative diplomacy which appeared to neglect no opportunity to make actionist enemies of all major countries on the globe but England.

The public utterances of Mr. President from the Chicago quarantine speech down to the latest bulletins on the Nipponese negotiations closing the week of December 1st, comprise an open book for the nationals of all countries and times to examine.

PROPAGANDA for the moment may have it to appear that the Nipponese committed a series of hostile acts against the sovereignty of the United States in bombing Pearl Harbor and sinking our warships. Such propaganda

may suffice to inflame a nation against a foreign foe with maximum aggression. It will, on the other hand, scarcely stand the critical investigation of dispassionate historians. It is familiar reasoning in all modern jurisprudence that the person who so deports himself that he intentionally causes another to commit a breach of the law—even the moral law or the law of nations—is considered to be an Accessory Before the Fact. His provocative conduct marks him as a principal, though he may not actually have done the overt act or been present when the law was broken.

By so conducting a nation's foreign policy that another nation sees no honorable escape but recourse to the sword, makes the inhibiting or provoking nation just as guilty in the situation as the nation that finally dispatches its bombers or warships to decide the issue by force of arms. The relationship is no different from that of the crafty provocateur who maneuvers to inflame the mind of another to assault a third person, and then slips the weapon of murder into his hand at the opportune moment ✻ ✻

All are principals together and can be condemned as such.

In the case of nations, however, there is no high tribunal to summon the culprits to accounting, barring the Eternal Law of Celestial Compensation ✻ ✻

The true realist denies the existence of such a law, and if our diplomats are anything at all, they most assuredly are realists.



ON THE other hand, denying the existence of the Higher Tribunal in a case like the present one, how explain that the allegedly provoked parties have been able to seize the initiative in this present conflict from the instant of its opening? The first higher condemnation that would seem to have been visited upon provocateurs stacks up as the loss of half a dozen prime warships at an American base in the Pacific, the general demolition of that base, the enforced relinquishment of Guam and Wake Islands, the overwhelming thrust at Hong Kong and the isolation there of all American Marines sacrificed to white rapacities in the Orient, and finally now the catastrophe at Manila with the implied loss of the Philippines.

Does it not appear as somewhat wishful thinking to alibi these major catastrophies by blandly declaring "the enemy seems to have won the first round but cannot win the fight after we get going"? The British relied upon that sort of false optimism ever since Hitler's troops crossed the Polish Border. Today they have been driven from every area of embattlement but certain sections of northern Africa, and in the loss of Hong Kong and the imminent loss of Singapore, they bid fair to remain ejected permanently from the Orient.

Military history back over a dozen generations attests that when a major power grabs the initiative at the beginning of conflict, it proceeds to dictate the course of that war to the end. And it likewise dictates the essence of the peace ✻ ✻

The cost of provocative New Deal diplomacy to the American Republic after nearly a month of war, is Pacific naval and territorial disaster. There is no use blinking that fact. It may be distasteful to a nation that has won every other war into which it has entered, but there can be such a thing as a nation's taking such terrific body blows at the beginning of a fight that it never has opportunity to repair the opening damage ✻ ✻

A series of brilliant rabbit-punches on the kidneys of many a master prize fighter has given his opponent the edge throughout the rest of the contest. He is never thereafter exactly the gladiator that first stepped into the ring.

TO THE moment we have taken an inglorious thrashing in the Pacific, and day by day that thrashing seems continuing. The loss of the Philippine Islands alone, and their acquisition by Nippon, puts a cache of wealth and resources into the hands of our Pacific enemies that is equal in amount to at least half the natural wealth and resources of the whole United States. That is a formidable thing to contemplate ✻ ✻

With China cleared of the white man's assistance to the brigand lord Kai-shek, the China war automatically collapses. That puts most of Cathay also into the hands of the Nipponese. The possible loss of Singapore, perchance before these lines are printed, means the early withdrawal of England—and America along with England—from the whole Orient ✻ With such resources under Nippon's control, the retention of the Hawaiian Islands becomes a jittery conjecture.

No matter how heavily we gear ourselves for

military production, if we find ourselves blockaded on two ocean fronts by spring, the pressure of public opinion upon this Congress and Administration may become so terrific that neither can maintain. What does such a possibility mean?

Certainly the wrathful and terrified American people are not going to ask one set of officials to resign, only to replace them with a second set whose policies of provocation are precisely like the first's.

A series of compounding disasters for American military forces as this war progresses across the winter, bids fair to so disturb the rank and file of disillusioned Americans that they will insist on a roster of public servants whose policies have been the diametrical opposite of the groups that made the catastrophe a fact ✻ ✻

As legally and lawfully as they can, the responsible elements of the United States will bring the pressure of public condemnation upon the nation's present administrators, and with them will go all the crack-pot theories and "social-gain" monstrosities of economy that have well-nigh communized the Republic since 1933.

There are other groups in America whose perspicacious leaders have been proclaiming ever since 1939 that the United States never has had any interest in this war and was not prepared to wage it successfully.

They were hooted and howled down at the time, and defamed as appeasers and isolationists. But they are the only leaders to whom the people of the Republic can turn if mass condemnation seeks to have past bunglers of America's diplomacy dismissed.

IT WOULD be an appalling thing to contemplate if week after week of the winter brought one long sordid story of defeats and withdrawals of our forces from the Pacific area. Our people will forgive many blunders of administration in peace time, not being especially disorganized by economic strictures in a land so rich as ours. But blundering or inefficiency of administration in war time is a horse of another color.

An Executive whose policies have accomplished not much more than a water-tight bottling-up of the continent, together with the terrific losses of such items as the Pacific fleet and our Oriental possessions, would meet with such rebuffs from the electorate that even the Congress would become appalled at helping to enforce his mandates.

Increasingly on the other hand, the men and groups who from the first had begged caution and tact in treating with world-wide embattlement, would automatically come to favor ✻ ✻

In the celebrated Golden Scripts we find the adjuration that the makers of confusions "do eat of their own vomit until they are sickened." Every reverse that comes now in the Pacific, would appear to be but another smear of grease, preparing the chute for the slide of the "social-gain" Russianites to inevitable oblivion ✻ ✻

And conversely, the men who have steadfastly opposed the psychopathy of going out of our way to provoke a war for which this Republic was in nowise prepared, must tardily come into their own.

EVIDENTLY the Higher Tribunal has very much to say about the complicity of the official war-makers in this international statute-breaking. And the men who have been abused and damaged in their prestige over the past decade for pursuing policies of peace, tact and equality, must automatically come to favor by the very nature of their opponents' misfortunes ✻ ✻



Let no one run away with the idea that the outcome of this turmoil has not been of knowledge to certain clairvoyant individuals in this nation since the great alien influx of the 1930's ✻ ✻

The trouble with being a prophet, however, is that if that which is prophesied is not to the enhancement of the clique in power—in any race or clime—the unfortunate prophet's neck is stretched ✻ ✻

On the other hand, those prophets who predict all the favorable things that the provocateurs want to hear, go onto the payroll and drive Rolls-Royce cars. None of it alters the act, however, that what is to be, will be!

Unknown to millions, the era of the Depression and the New Deal terminated on December 31, 1941—if not on December 8th of that year when Congress declared war in consequence of the Pearl Harbor bombings—and with the advent of 1942, the forces of amelioration and construction began their brilliant innings ✻ ✻

It is conjectured from sources not accredited

by the "realists" that the whole great debacle will be terminated and the renovating program well on its way toward permanent establishment by the 4th of March, 1945.

Whoever contends that this war will go stubbornly forward for ten, twenty, thirty years, is dealing in nothing but psychopathic imponderables 🌿 🌿

And he by no means knows the character or temper of the American people—at least in Indiana or the great Middlewest.

Up to the present time they have been misinformed and confused. They will not be misinformed or confused by a compounding record of supreme naval disasters and loss of sovereignty in the ocean to the west.



CHURCHILL has come to our Capital and personally addressed the American Congress. His appearance was as unprecedented as it was insolent. When does our Congress require advice or admonition from the Prime Minister of the Republic's traditional enemy?

However, it is easily discernible to all astute Americans that the man would never have essayed it, had the war been going in England's favor. Prime Ministers of Britain do not go about making personal appearances in the capitals of rival nations, unless England wants something of such nations, and wants it fearfully. That means that the assistance of the British in this war is no real assistance whatsoever. What Britain wants is assistance from us. The war on all fronts, in fact, seems to be going about as badly as it could go, and not fold up in an inglorious peace.

All the newspaper vaunting about America's and Britain's being ready for the enemy in 1943 is almost too fantastically nebulous to be taken seriously. The astute citizen has the reaction to ask what our two major enemies, Japan and Germany, are going to be doing in the interim. But with the war less than thirty days old, and a third of our battle armada already destroyed in the Pacific, the possibility seems large that by the time '43 rolls around, entirely different sets of men may be in political control of both the United States and England. After all, we are supposed to have a congressional election coming off in the fall of this new year, and if each thirty days between now and November repeats on the days of conflict we have already experienced, it is

easy to conjecture that the American people en masse may want some altered supervision. The big thing at present is to rectify the New Deal diplomatic blunder and bring the war to a graceful conclusion with as little further loss to American territory and sovereignty as may be contrivable.

That accomplished, and the Sovieteers out of government, the Constructors may be given an opportunity to see what THEY can do.

Prophecy declares that their time is coming. The prospects are that the war will be brought to a fairly swift close, the moment the anti-Nazi fire-eaters can be excused politically from power.

And that is a consummation devoutly to be wished! 🌿

The prophecy has it that we are not going to have New Deal megalomania forever, nor the alternative of Communism, in this American Republic 🌿 🌿

We are going to have such a rebirth of Constitutionalism that the rest of the earth may regard it in surprise and consternation.

OF COURSE, getting gracefully out of the war means more than merely putting on an exhibition of revitalized Constitutionalism. It means meeting the conditions that our foes may be in a position to impose if New Deal incapacity results in graver catastrophes. But the nation may not be lacking in individuals with the Galilean acumen to manage it. There can be just as much patriotism involved in extricating one's country from a bad war through clever and equitable diplomacy, as in helping to build battleships or bombers that only keep the carnage going.

Benjamin Franklin once declared that "there never was a good war, or a bad peace!"

Present New Dealers undoubtedly view such Christian amelioration as appeasement of the worst type. But the American public itself is probably to be the most competent judge of that, after a winter of twin-ocean blockade 🌿 All of which conveys in simple language that this east-and-west conflict had to come to put a period-mark after the ruinous "social experimentings" of the past nine years and give those officials who have bungled things an "out." Sterling Christian men—men of character, sagacity, sobriety, conscience and keen common sense—are presently due to come back to the control of the Republic's affairs.

And if the war works such alteration, it can by no means be regarded as unmixed calamity!

Why Humanity Has Stoned Its Prophets . .



WHEN a person born with the gift of clairvoyance successfully turns his talents to affairs and happenings that concern Deity or religion, he is commonly known as a Prophet. The English language acquires the term from the Greek word "prophetes" from the compounds "pro" meaning "before" and "phemi" meaning "speak." One given to "before-speaking" would be the literal translation, though regarded in the Hebrew theology strictly as one who delivers messages to mankind or interprets the divine will. The prophet is thus one whose sight pierces through the veil that hides the world of divine things from purblind mortality, or one for whom this veil is lifted occasionally so that he may obtain an inner knowledge of the realities beyond.

Strange to say, in the New Testament the Greek word "prophetes" is used as though it had a second connotation: "—one who speaks before," instead of "one who before-speaks," thus designating the prophet as one who stands in the presence of an august personage, as a minister before the king, and communicates his will to the people who have otherwise no access to him.

A prophet then, is a servant of God who represents Him before men. He is thus the opposite and complement of the priest. Just as the priest represents the people before God, taking their prayers and offerings into His presence, so the prophet represents God to the people, taking His message or word to them for mortal compliance.

OF COURSE, from time immemorial there has been conflict between the two, that is, priest and prophet. Admittedly it would seem to be a higher office to represent God before human commoners than to represent the commoners before the Celestial Potentate. There has ever been this difference between them as well: that priests as representatives of never failing to describe accurately what God's

commoners could appoint and qualify themselves as a sort of sacrosanct political caste that was self-perpetuating, whereas the prophet or "interpreter of God" received his brevet as an individual and directly from whatever Higher Powers there be—a solo performer in most cases whose claims to such appointment were proven exercise of undeniable talents.

The priest, in other words, could always keep his job and prestige by falling into line and performing the rituals of his guild or caste.

The prophet had to keep his identification by never failing to describe accurately what God's will was in regard to mortals and prove that he had the inside track by predicting events that unerringly occurred.

What has always lifted prophecy out of clairvoyance or ordinary soothsaying has been the supposed desire on the part of humanity to know the divine will with reference to the ordinary social or political affairs of life. This desire has produced among all races of men, countless forms of soothsaying and divination. From another point of view, the "man of God" who first secured and gave men knowledge from God affecting their private welfare, was called of God to a higher mission as a vehicle of His spirit and voice, to the end that His kingdom might be advanced upon earth.

IT SHOULD not be difficult to discern therefore, what constant rivalry and even friction would exist between the two types of holy men. In this rivalry or friction, the prophet would inevitably get the worst of it. He would get the worst of it because being the solo performer, he would have no caste or guild about him to which he could turn for protection in extremity.

The priest chose to be a priest of his own volition. Anybody could be a priest who had the influence and inclination to take the training. After he got in, the rule of seniority worked to lift him to social and political power. Riches were commonly his as well, as theological or-

ders took their tithes from the laymen ✠
In other words, whether he would care to concede it crassly or not, the priest worked himself into a good job, usually one of supreme influence over the masses. It is entirely understandable why human nature—being what it is—should bitterly contest any challenge to such prestige ✠ ✠

The prophet, conversely, had to demonstrate his claims to his role every hour of the day and night so long as he was recognized, and held to his profession.

Divine Providence seems to keep a circumspect reticence as to whom it nominates to do its will. It writes no letters, sends no telegrams, and calls in no bevy of reporters to announce



its appointment in the papers. The role is ever one of a personal conviction on the prophet's part, probably out of his esoteric experiences or su-

per-conscious awareness. None of these are credentials that rate high with the multitude. Moreover, nine times out of ten it is the prophet's self-recognized commission to stand forth nakedly and inform the wealthy and influential priestly guild or caste that it may by no means hold the approbation of God Almighty that it wants the masses to think it does. This is asking for Trouble with a vengeance ✠ ✠

Prophets are uniformly stirrer-uppers. They are more than stirrer-uppers; they are messer-uppers and disturbers of the status quo. To employ the vernacular, they proceed to tell the most powerful elements ever evolved in organized society that they by no means enjoy the celestial drag that they think they do and they had better change their ways or all sorts of hob will be to pay. They must go so far as to describe what that hob is to be. Right or wrong, that immediately puts the prophet in bad. If he be wrong in his perspicacities, he is open to denunciation as a false prophet and a charlatan. If he be right, he is still worse off, because being the divine emissary at hand by his own attested performance, he is available for the laying on of hands and ejection beyond the gates in a hail of official brickbats.

IT IS not a bit of fun to be a prophet. Win, lose or draw, he is asking for a tangle with whatever elements or blocs of power distin-

guish his times. He is, in other words, marked for reprisals from the instant he lifts his voice in condemnation.

God seems to have a peculiar propensity for only using such clairvoyant ministers when He wants to tell the human race, and particularly the priestly or political guilds in any state of society, what it by no means wants to hear. In other words, it is the unpleasant function of the prophet to bear the divine message to mankind that it is letting its leaders direct it far afield and it had better repudiate such leaders and get back on the main line of rectitude or Gehenna will be to pay. "This man is threatening existing institutions; he is preaching doctrines contrary to what is good for public order and welfare; let us have him in and probe him," announce the Dies Committees of every generation and set of nationals.

WHAT they really mean is, that these seers, —not conceded as such till long after the troubles which they predict have taken place—are attacking priestly or political bigwigs in their accepted sinecures, and that calls for the subpoena, the brickbat, or the rack ✠
Of course these threatened soloists of doom have no defense beyond their personal sagacious convictions. And the authorities and probers of every clime are positive to an obsession that such stirrer-uppers or messer-uppers should be restrained or summarily dealt with ✠ ✠

The people composing the mob that stoned Stephen, the informants who brought about the condemnation and persecution of the early Christians, the ecclesiastical potentates who conducted the Inquisition, the bailiffs who attended to the burning of Huss or Wycliffe, were just as certain that they were doing great public jobs that needed doing, as the men who put the political heat on the anti-Semites in the three recent Congresses. They were all engaged, quite conscientiously, in squelching elements which if allowed to express themselves too potently would upset the Situation entirely satisfactory to themselves. All of which leads to this—

WE ARE commonly told that humanity ever stones its prophets even as it crucifies its saviors or messiahs. That is the alibi of men who are somewhat ashamed of the methods adopted to squelch opposition to the status quo.

Humanity, as humanity, doesn't stone its

prophets or crucify its saviors. The stoning and crucifying is ever ordered, or manipulated, by affluent blocs, castes or guilds—and in modern cases dictatorial nabobs—who know they can't afford to have some crass and courageous fellow getting out upon the street corners or into the public prints and calling them marplots, liars, or renegades to their faces. In our nation of today we have these people who say such antics or speech is un-American, just as a generation ago similar conduct was un-English, or further back in history it was un-Bohemian, un-Spanish, un-Roman, un-Judaistic.

WHAT we are pleased to call our "enlightened times" frowns on the pillory, the gibbet, the stake, the bouquet of brickbats or the arena of famished lions, as expedients to deal with these constitutional stirrer-uppers. But what we have truly done is to refine our reprisal-cruelties. Today we concur in the blasted reputation, the Winchell broadcast, the FBI snooper, the phony indictment, the framed-up criminal charge, the lecherous and befouling editorial in the interest of the Yidish advertiser.

We don't cut off the ears or slit the tongues of the challengers of modern lecheries any more. We see to it that they don't obtain halls for enlightening assemblings; we encourage the sale of five-cent magazines with circulations running into millions that carry character defamations illustrated with 130-screen half-tones; we prohibit them the use of the radio broadcast, we applaud the appointment of the legislative group that makes official "evidence" of whatever hearsay is uttered before it. The fact that such crack-down methods are practiced, reveals that deep in behind the whole of it, some caste or guild is being menaced in its prerogatives ✨ ✨

Humanity as humanity has little to do with it. Humanity as humanity never yet stoned a prophet or crucified a savior in all its long career. Always and forever it has been jeopardized personages or blocs that have maneuvered to inflame the masses to commit such outrages, persuading them that by so doing they were serving their own best interest ✨

TODAY throughout the earth, society is closing that sequence when vast hordes of fearless men in all countries have taken their hazards before the affluent and warned the populations of a dozen countries—our own

America most of all—of the dire times ahead unless it mended its ways, forsook the counsels of financial or political renegades, opened its eyes to the maneuverings of predatory racials, and restrained certain cliques that saw advantage in foreign carnage.

Prophets of every age, and the Biblical age most of all, have done these things since history was recorded. But not until the martyrdom of these valiants, when the devastation came as predicted, was it generally recognized what moral and spiritual servants they had tried to be, and how dispassionate and constructive their motives. Then, of course, it is too late to rectify the blunder. Or rather, the way to rectify the blunder is to pass resolutions, or an appropriation for a monument of bronze in the park.

One thought only lingers. . . . Why do these so-called prophets play such roles, and keep on playing them age after age?

WELL, for one thing, they do not play them for the direct emoluments received from society itself at the time in which they operate. For there are no such emoluments. There is pain and ostracism and threat and stalking death. There is the shattered reputation—which is no reputation at all when the Winchellites get through with it—the mental and spiritual stress of the congressional impalement, the possible prison sentence for chicken-stealing when the real 'misdemeanor' has been the exposing of sales of public lands at fifty dollars an acre that cost the promoters fifty cents.

These perspicacious valiants, call them prophets or any name you wish, play their roles and go through with their martyrdoms, for reasons that no layman would ever accord ✨ ✨

They do it because there has been some strange ingredient implanted in their natures that makes adherence to principle a far more sacred and attractive avocation than drawing a swollen salary from the purse of the lecherous. They do it because the only fear they know is the fear of vacating the mortal coil and meeting face to face those who commissioned them to inform mankind of its disobedience or hazard.

That fear, possessing one as a vital thing within the spirit, is the nearest thing to identifica-



tion of the divine ordainment that qualifies to the layman.

The man who "before-speaks" from such a motive, and maintains his stamina in the face of such refined stonings and crucifyings as modern invention can accomplish today, is as much a prophet as any celebrity noted in Holy Writ ✠ ✠

The thing for the layman to achieve is the capacity to recognize what prophecy is essentially, and that by no means is it exclusive with the sequences of antiquity.

What is prophecy?

Prophecy is clairvoyant wisdom motivated by social altruism and uttered in the teeth of all the New Deal or Semitic suppressions that any

age can offer.

But no prophet has ever been allowed to know that he was truly a prophet throughout his lifetime ✠ ✠

Wherever you see a sincere vigilant being defamed or persecuted, make up your mind that somewhere there is a guild or clique that fears curtailment of the power it has acquired clandestinely ✠ ✠

Verily, as the psalmist wrote of old, a prophet is not without honor save in his own country, usually for the reason that he has "gotten onto" all the scribes and pharisees, the Republicans and skinners in his own country, and he might mess up their rackets, without a subpoena to shut him up!

HORIZONS' TRYST ..

A SHIP sailed out tonight, her bulwarks staunch
To fend for souls a thousand on her voyage,
To bluer lands and calmer climes, where wonders
Of an Old World beckon in bright tryst.
And at her rails were joyous voyagers, eyes aglow
To probe the fraught horizons where the shores
Fall upward out of waves, and coral spires
Are minarets to hearts from back-yard fogs.

And who upon the docks that saw her sail,
Lingered in sorrow's arms that she had crossed the bar?
Or who bemoaned that billow-bead wiped out
The yesterdays of all the years that care had etched?
Or who saw tragedy in that a keel had strength to meet
Sea's educating storms, and men must coil old ropes
While funnel-wake bespoke anticipation in the hearts of those
Who voyaged? Would selfishness return them?

Ah me! Last hour a carrion earthquake took a toll of souls
A hundred thousand in one livid clutch.
The burning arms of basalt opened wide and hugged
A country and a city to Roar's breast. And yet,
Are those who smiled and died the voyagers less
Than those who from home's pilings sail away?
Why grudge the Vaster Voyage to those who ship
In cloud-keels for that shore whose port is Day?



The Seven Psychic Talents That the Judaists Fear . .



TIS a fortunate thing for humanity indeed, that the great leaders throughout the world who are waging this battle against Luciferian predominance are by no means limited by the mental or spiritual talents distinguishing the materialistic Luciferians. Of course the latter scornfully discount any claims of others besides themselves as having supernal talents. And being in current control of the press and "education" generally, they would seem to be successful in having esoteric capabilities relegated to the realm of the alchemistic and psychopathic. None of it alters the stern premise, however, that advanced souls in mortality are going straight ahead and practicing their supernal attributes in private. The Luciferian Israelites cannot understand how they frequently prevail in materialistic contests as they do—but that is the bad luck of the introvert Israelites. There would seem to be seven branches or departments of Psychics that comprise the great field of spiritual operation to which we have given the name of Soulcraft. Taking these seven branches or departments in the order of their importance and vitality in the earthly scene, we catalogue them as follows—

FIRST, we have Clairaudience, or the ability of sentient intelligence to "hear" thought-speech projected from a higher octave of Consciousness in Matter;

Second, we have Clairvoyance, or the ability to see with the "single eye" of the aroused and functioning pineal gland. This visioning takes in not only events that may be happening on this plane at a distance as when Swedenbourg beheld the great fire in Stockholm, but events that may yet be ahead for transaction as indicated by motivations in higher realms of time and space;

Third, we have Psychometry, an alleged occult power of divining, by means of physical con-

tact or mere proximity, the properties of things touched or approached, including not only their own history but the history of the individuals who have been in possession of them and impregnated them with their vibrations;

Fourth, we have the faculty or art of bi-locating the consciousness, or having the personal consciousness operate in two places or octaves at once. The body may be alive and functioning, and the consciousness capable of working its lips and larynx, while another aspect of the self-awareness is going through scenes or conduct thousands of miles distant;

Fifth, we have Healing Induction, or the attribute of opening the psychic centers so that hitherto unsuspected rays of a mystical healing force flow through the body into the disordered mechanism of some person who may be ailing;

Sixth, we have Ectoplasmic Emanation, or the ability to equip the Light Bodies of discarnate individuals with an etheric covering making them perceptible to mortals as they were in flesh, and giving them every aspect of physical reality again;

Seventh and last, we have ultimate spiritual control of the physical properties, commanding the atoms of the body, even to disintegration and rematerialization, ordering the bodily processes so that wounds may appear or disappear at will, and short-circuiting the so-called nerve centers so that even pain and death are not perceivable by the observant self.

Here are the seven great departments of true Soulcraft, and they are entered upon and utilized by every true psychic who essays to enlighten humanity in flesh in respect to the higher octaves of awareness and performance. . .

IT IS utter nonsense to say that these attributes are mere fantasies of the imaginative mind—as the Luciferian Israelites attempt to do in their materialistic Psychology courses in

subversive academies—because those who are adepts in exercising them are doing it privately and effectively at present. As well for the Luciferian Israelites to claim that food taken into the human system through the mouth and lodging in the stomach, does not contribute its chemical elements to the body's development and performance. . . .

What we confront in the Luciferian teachings of the subversive academies is propaganda of a sort, advocating that these attributes be discounted and disparaged, in order that too many persons of the non-Luciferian persuasion do not become practicing adepts in them, learn of the reality of them, and gradually perfect a caste that comes to expose, overthrow and cast out such introverts from further worldly performance ✠ ✠

THE AVERAGE person is encouraged by press, pulpit and professor to have as little to do with these seeming alchemistic arts as he can contrive. They are "black," negative, mischievous, he is warned. In fact, a fright complex is deliberately instilled into the average consciousness and made to do duty to prevent general distribution of such intelligence among numbers of people who would subsequently defeat the Luciferian control.

It is a phase of the priestly monopolists' getting in their fine work again, to stabilize and preserve their sinecures against invasion. The average person—a "young soul" in life at best else he would have more instinctive acumen in respect to such influences—maintains obedient attitude and remains ignorant all his days of eternity's Higher Processes.

And yet it would be hard to find a leader of society possessed of any spirituality whatever, or a truly "great" man, who would not admit to you, if you could persuade him to impart the confidence, that he is proficient in one or more of the Seven Talents aforesaid.

Usually Clairaudience or Clairvoyance is all that is commonly needed for him to execute efficiently the brevet of his "greatness."

JESUS called Christ seems to have been the outstanding mortal exponent of all these supernal soulcraft traits and capabilities, organized in the one physical vehicle for mundane demonstration.

Many past spiritual leaders of society have had the known talent of conversing clairaudiently. Even the average individual will tell you of his receiving "hunches" to do this or that—

or not to do something else that turns out injurious. What has this been but a weak form of clairaudience, obtaining warnings from unseen guardians that shape his conduct? But it is coming to be recognized that there can be such a thing as such "hunch-counsel" carried to audible and argumentative instruction. Real words are used—spoken, and heard by the Inner Ear.

The ancients, not knowing what process was operating, gave it out to awestruck satellites that they had "talked with God." But God being eternal and unchangeable, it should stand to reason that people of clairaudient talents today ought to be as able to "talk with God" as any seer or prophet of Biblical note.

OF CLAIRVOYANCE, little need be said.

The United States contains tens of thousands of persons, celebrated or otherwise, who have the strange gift of being able to read the future or tell what the outcome of a given course of personal action is to be. If they are gross enough as to charge money for such perspicacity, they become corner soothsayers and fortune-tellers. But even soothsaying and fortune-telling, developed in people of consummate intelligence, can proceed to a degree of proficiency where whole historical sequences, the courses of national policies, the fates of administrations and empires, may be readily discerned ✠ ✠

These two talents, however—Clairaudience and Clairvoyance—or hearing and seeing by tuning into higher frequencies of vibration in the cosmic universe, appear to be exercised in the brain through the agency of the ductless pineal gland.

This gland, situated in the exact center of the head, is generally conceded to be the Seat of Consciousness in every individual. It is the vortex of the great switchboard of action and reaction that is the body's nervous system ✠ Any other part of the brain, we are told, can be operated upon by the surgeon's scalpel and the patient stand a chance of recovering. But the instant the blade touches the pineal gland, the life-essence flees. Yet weird to relate, although this ductless gland would seem to enhouse the life-germ of the spirit-soul in flesh, physiologists declare that as individuals approach their sunset years, it starts to shrivel up and tends to disappear. For some reason which medical science has not yet fathomed, this disappearance of the pineal gland results in extreme senility, or—as we put it in the vernacular—the second childhood.

THE PINEAL Gland, therefore, would seem to be, not the life-germ itself implanted in the brain's center, or even the sac around the particle of personalized consciousness. It is more the exact central control-box of the body's whole mechanism. To damage it in the slightest degree means bodily death, yet if it should wither and disappear of itself, action and reaction in the bodily processes will keep on for a period, although in a greatly weakened aspect. It indicates the final stage of physical exhaustion.

The best analogy in the mechanical world is the central switchboard at a great city's telephone headquarters. The life-germ or personalized consciousness would be the chief operator. She goes to her work "en housed" by the controlling apparatus all about her. By means of it she keeps a city's communication system in performance. But she is not that centralized apparatus in herself. She is the dispassionate directing genius of it. Outside of it she may have her independent personality, yet she is not a chief operator. She has to be inside the equipment to obtain her identity ❀

In time, we could put it, if her equipment were not renewed, it would wear out and gradually fail to function. She would still be chief operator and as much of a living woman as she had ever been when her equipment was new. But with the central apparatus gradually gone out of commission, the connections she made for subscribers would be intermittent and faulty. However, looked at in another light, there is an additional function of the pineal gland aside from being the vital control-center of the motor nerves of the human vehicle . . .

CHRIST is alleged to have made the statement at one time: "If thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light!" What could He have been referring to, but this same pineal gland—the "single eye" of the physically-en housed soul? The deduction seems logical ❀ ❀

Now this "single eye" actually performs at times in a manner indicating that it is not far removed from the mechanical photo-cell of our modern radios and talkie moving-picture projectors. In other words, men would seem to have discovered the photo-cell in radio mechanics before they grasped that much the same sort of mechanism existed right in the centers of their own human brains, evolved and fashioned by Nature itself for the "stepping up" of vibrations and vibratory currents

that would otherwise be too delicate for the residing consciousness to note.

We draw such a conclusion from the peculiar circumstance that the pineal gland and the mechanical photo-cell both require to be "warmed up" by external applications of "current" before they will operate. We snap on our radio buttons and are compelled to wait a moment till the electric current has heated the apparatus to a point where it begins to catch the broadcasting waves presently turned into audible sound. By the same token, conscious or deliberate operation of the pineal gland, as in clair-audience or clairvoyance,



most commonly has to be started by applying charges of thought-currents at it, and through it, whereupon it seems to become warmed out of its sluggishness and begins to produce phenomena ❀ ❀

In the case of professional psychics, it is probable that a sort of flagellated condition maintains constantly, so that such thought applications are unnecessary. But in the normal individual, who uses his clairaudient and clairvoyant powers only intermittently as the vicissitudes of life require for what might be termed emergencies, this strange gland must have thought currents turned upon it and held there ❀ ❀

In other words, the personalized consciousness must deliberately "think about" the pineal gland, or "concentrate" upon it, before it will start producing its effects.

Probably what truly happens is, that deliberate waves of thought motion directed at the gland, perform some sort of stimulation or coagulation of the blood currents in the brain around it, and the concentration applies an unusual amount of blood heat to its material composition, thus energizing it for facile performance.

AT ANY rate, we know from practical reaction that a well-warmed-up pineal gland, consciously ordered to perform for specific results, seems to supply the operating consciousness—which is the chief operator as previously described—with super-sight and super-hearing ❀ ❀

Super-sight in this connection should not be confused with so-called Second Sight that frequently enables its possessor to discern Invis-

ibles, so common a trait among the Scotch and the Irish as races. That type of Second Sight seems rather to be a peculiar composition of the lens of the eye, filtering out part of the actinic ray so that the finer types of life become apparent. The super-sight induced by the active pineal gland is the sight that translates to the consciousness much like the television pictures that are now coming into vogue as modern invention progresses.

In other words, clairaudience and clairvoyance, or hearing and seeing the broadcasts from more delicate phases of frequencies making Substance, are equally forms of "reception"—as we describe it in radio—motivated from octaves outside—or above—our world of physicality *✿ ✿*

SOMETIMES these emanations making for reception come from what we know as discarnate intelligences, purposely projecting messages of "sound" or "sight," or even from the essence of cataclysmic events themselves. Swedenbourg, the great Nordic mystic, is reported on one occasion to have become highly excited and to have rushed about telling family and neighbors that the great city of Stockholm was being destroyed by fire some 150 miles distant. He did this in a day before telegraphs and telephones, and by actual checking of the time, just a short time after the fire got burning. One to two days later, messengers brought word that the great Swedish capital had been all but destroyed.

Swedenbourg maintained that actual pictures came and went before "the eye of his mind" showing him scenes of the stupendous conflagration as they happened. He was getting a sort of television broadcast of them.

The only deduction we can draw in our present stage of exploration of such mysteries, is that these vast and unusual disturbances in the mundane scene actually project "waves" of some sort peculiar to themselves in detail, which when impinged upon the properly functioning pineal gland, re-form in the consciousness the composition which originated them. This, of course, follows closely the inherent marvels of Psychometry and in some manner or another is strangely allied to them.

The greatest marvel of this "third eye seeing" however, is not so much the reception of thought-speech from the mind of some person in a more delicate dimension, or even the reception of the vibrations coming from some catastrophe and visualizing it as it may be hap-

pening—the greatest marvel is being able to discern emanations, if they are such, from events that have long since taken place back in time, or that are yet to take place in the affairs of men and nations.

THE SKEPTIC declares, "I can understand how ultra-sensitive mental apparatus can travel back and pick up vibrations from events that to all present aspects are over and done with, because the vibrations might still remain in existence like the rings that go on and on, wider and wider, from a stone cast into a quiet mill-pond. But when you tell me that an event which has not yet happened may have its emanations, and that these may be picked up as well, I have to part company with you, and declare you are talking trash."

The trouble with such a skeptic is the fact that neither he—nor we in our present state of cosmic ignorance—understand as yet the nature of Time.

The Higher Intelligences declare that all world event conforms to a foreordained pattern, the event occurring in the first place because influences, vibrations, frequencies—call them what you will—dictate what the resultant situation is to be.

A GOOD analogy might be seen in a common business desk, constructed by a cabinet-maker. He might fashion the desk in his shop a half-mile away from the house where we reside. We might not know what sort of an article of furniture the man was working upon until we took down our field glasses from idle curiosity and "picked up" the workshop at a distance. Thereupon the lenses would reveal to us plainly that the thing the man was constructing was a desk. On the other hand, supposing that the cabinet-maker was likewise an excellent artist and drew a picture of the desk he expected to make, so cleverly shaded that a few feet away from his drawing-board it was difficult to distinguish it from the finished furniture? The material desk still had to come into existence, yet we would have the perfect presentation of "what was about to be created" in our vision.

By some such token might we discern the nature of forthcoming events, by discerning the cosmic blueprints subsequently making for the happenings *✿ ✿*

We are still exploring these entrancing fields, to find out what we can. But there is nothing any more verboten or satanic about it than

there is anything verboten or satanic about probing the field of radio or television ✠

UNDOUBTEDLY this sort of thing will constitute the "science" of the new Aquarian Sequence in earthly life that presently opens and runs for two thousand one hundred and fifty-six years. Material science has pushed so far that if man continues at his present rate without corresponding spiritual development to give him equilibrium, he may easily find his inventions destroying his civilization if not his species ✠ ✠

The average orthodox person entertains the notion that this great wave of mechanical invention will continue indefinitely, till all life becomes merely the punching of buttons to start machines that do earth's labor.

If that were possibly to be the human prospect, life after a few generations would become a physical—if not moral—stalemate. Skillful if not gainful occupation would have disappeared. There would be little or no incentive for physical effort whatsoever.

Instead, we are informed from transcendent sources that this vast wave of Invention distinguishing the opening years of the twentieth century, has been mainly due to the incarnation within this era of a great school of one-time Atlantean mechanics.

Henry Ford has attested in several newspaper interviews that he considers himself one of these. At which the nitwits guffaw! . . .

Naturally, there are millions of orthodox numskulls who have never made more than twenty dollars weekly in their lives, who will term the Dearborn millionaire a crack-pot for saying so—but none of it alters what Henry claims he KNOWS!

The numskulls would rather believe in Jewish Churchianity—at twenty dollars a week—than join Henry in the Atlantean Realization at the price of his Consciousness . . .

After all, Roosevelt loves them! He shows it by instigating a great war to precipitate them into Heaven ✠ ✠

IT WAS the cosmic brevet of these inventive geniuses to come into mortality in this period and contribute for a time to the comforts and conveniences that distinguish our epoch. Then gradually as they died out, the impetus to invent would die out with them.

Humanity will get along for several generations with the enhancements it has received to the moment, and a different type of scien-

tist—or a different school of human benefactors—will hold the stage, and public attention. Probably its members will not be material-minded. Exercising in the Aquarian Sequence they will doubtless be impelled to perform in arenas of the Ether . . .

WE DO know, however, by actual examination and experiment, that the human equipment does contain cell-mechanisms that upon occasion can be manipulated to do many of the things that no one thinks it alchemistic or "wicked" to do in the way of twentieth-century inventive mechanics.

If the true prophet be God's servant, speaking before men, then the brevet may come from being equipped with these super-conscious talents and discerning what the Almighty has in store for the human race by examining the cosmic pattern which events will follow.

One may ask what good it accomplishes, if the pattern be cast beforehand and events are to ensue inevitably anyhow, for the human race to know about it—and have it to worry over—in advance.

The answer probably is, that the cosmic pattern is not necessarily rigid and unalterable. The cosmic pattern is determined by the needs of mortal man, generation by generation and cycle by cycle.

If man, by his spiritual sagacities, discloses to the Souls of the Just Men Made Perfect, who have the evolution of society in charge, that he is aware of the repercussions of certain happenings upon his spirit, then there could be no especial call for him to go through those experiences. ¶Yes, the prophet has his place! Certainly he can "warn" specific individuals of what is to happen to society as a whole, as the result of some mass stubbornness or perversion, and thus give them opportunity to be elsewhere when the pattern of reprisal or penalty works to its crisis!

OF COURSE, prophets in every age are considered psychopathic by their contemporaries. They are the "Silvershirts" of each dispensation, who are only awarded glory when they have suffered the blastings and reprisals of the everlasting Winchellites.

Every cycle has its Winchell . . . Verily, the drama that is going on now in the United States, is as old as the world.



War Is the Expedient Used by the Mentors . .



IT IS probably true that these vast convulsions afflicting society are gauged as to character and severity by the deficiencies of humanity as a whole, taken in any one race or generation. ¶ The world is not lacking in those metaphysical "experts" who take satisfaction out of informing mankind that whatever is, comes from Cause and Effect—that nothing once propelled into action can be changed, and that everything has to "work out" according to standards set up when Eden lost its original occupants. The more sagacious Mystic reserves his decision upon this point until he knows more about the cosmic intent. For instance, take the great war that has been foisted upon the Pacific and Christian United States—

THIS WAR was not wanted by the vast rank and file of its citizens, as attested by the multiple polls taken before it broke upon us and the election of the New Deal Democrats upon the promise to keep out of it. Basically it was unwanted, not because humanity discerned the moral lesions involved, but because the American citizenry was tired out by the economic distresses and Semitic aberrations of the past nine years and only sought reasonable peace, and opportunity to repair shattered fortunes of individuals. Morality as Morality had very little to do with it. It is a fact that nobody in the whole United States had a flicker of feeling—one way or another—against Japan or Hitler, excepting racial blocs of refugees, evicted from their financial sinecures abroad. And yet the Great Council, looking down upon humanity, must have reasoned—

“**T**HERE is practically no way by which the great American populace can be jolted out of its economic phlegmatism, as well as rid it of the New Deal oligarchy, but by engaging that Republic in a major war with a

foreign power. In such a conflict it will swiftly become apparent to the rank and file what a chicane has been worked upon it by the unhallowed 'gift' of its means of defense to megalomaniacal England . .

“If we permit the United States as a nation to engage in sea-war with Nippon, the latter will acquire the territorial possessions which it must have to sustain its increasing population, territorial possessions which the people of the United States do not need for any similar purpose. At the same time, such a war will expose to the attention of the whole nation of American Gentiles, just how inefficient has been the group that has ascended to monopolistic and well-nigh despotic control of its Christian institutions. This will result in a vast wave of disapprobation that will eventually unseat it, and install in authority men who have a more comprehensive knowledge of the enhancements of the Aquarian Age now advancing upon humanity.

“It is regrettable that wholesale carnage must be the means by which such adjustments are brought about, but mass humanity in America has allowed itself to become so smug and indolent in the matter of selecting the proper persons to ascend into charge of its government, that no other course opens.”
So the war “breaks out” and runs its course.

MR. PRESIDENT at any time within the past year, might easily, by the turn of a phrase or the erasure of a word, have prevented the attack on Pearl Harbor, Sunday morning, December 7. He might have received inspiration in his private consciousness to play fair with the foreign powers that nettled him, and by maintaining the integrity of his campaign promises, have avoided the losses which the Republic is now suffering in the Pacific.

But no, he did not do this. We have the evidence of his own utterances from week to week that he was determined to cast the gauntlet to the Japanese as well as to the Axis.

Immediately the Pacific Fleet took a bad thrashing. Pearl Harbor was made a shambles. Guam and Wake Island reverted to Orientals. Subsequently came the attacks on the Philippines, Hong Kong and Singapore.

All were catastrophes from the American viewpoint. All indicate ruinously that within the twelve-month the United States may be bottled up on her own continent, blockaded on every mile of shoreline, impotent to smash the ring of her enemies, and at stalemate generally in forcing a war-decision.

IMMEDIATELY this happens, the plain people of the United States are bound to ask among themselves, "What manner of men have we elected to rule us, that they manipulate us into such dilemma and predicament?" Suddenly the whole attention of the nation is turned inward. Investigate follows investigation. One irregularity after another comes to light. The masses of our people become constructive-minded over night. They begin to think in terms of other nations of the earth. Their whole viewpoint is altered. Inevitably the demand begins to grow that the men who advocated peace, diplomacy, tact, square-dealing and altruism before the conflict began, are logical persons to have opportunity to see what they can do towards ameliorating the ordeal that America has been called to suffer. So the New Dealers come to be retired; a great lesion is closed; a great venality is exposed; the influences of renovation and construction commence to operate.

Only war could have wrought that.

Otherwise we should have gone for another dozen years, supporting lazy citizens on Federal funds, suffering the further and further infiltration of refugees, tolerating the whims and caprices of the social theorists, and generally reducing our Republic to supine regimentation 🌿

WE SHOULD perceive what has happened in the light of true cosmic significance and terminations 🌿

It is doubtful whether this war is going to result in positive and clean-cut victory for either side. The resources involved are so tremendous that one-half the earth counterbalances the other half.

Out of the stalemate must arise a new order of

Aquarian Christians who call across the embattled ocean—

"We on this side of the water appeal to those of you who are of our caste on your side of the water. Let us dispense with nationalistic bigots who stand for unequivocal slaughter to the last human being and come together as statesmen of a new day, basing our counsels on the right of all nationals under God to enjoy the earth which He has given us in common" 🌿

NO nation upon this planet is without its quota of persons of this logic. Hundreds of them were known to one another before the convulsion became of moment.

In other words, it is elimination of Luciferian die-hards that must result from the holocaust that now burns across five continents.

And if the Supreme Council saw no other "out" it is the part and role of incarnated mortals to accept their wisdom and concur that probably Mr. President acted on discarnate orders when he kept the proud Japanese envoys cooling their heels in his anteroom for one to two hours before the bombs began to drop on Pearl Harbor.

This is not excusing him as a man. It is comprehending that he as a man alone is not the arbiter of human civilization.

While America is under attack, of course, her territory must be defended. While bombs are raining from the skies, snuffing out life and destroying property, it is only suicidal not to throw the country's resources into all-out defense. The national integrity demands no less. But wars may be won through diplomacy and the sudden awakening of the whole public conscience, quite as much as by pitting ship against ship, plane against plane, gun against gun 🌿 🌿

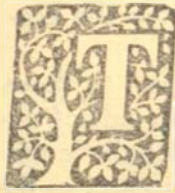
It is the professional soldier's philosophy to make the carnage and destruction so fearful that the enemy sues for peace. That is the whole theory of war.

But behind the soldier must stand the statesman—not necessarily the political bigot—who sees right and justice as dispassionate principles, applicable to men regardless of geography or politics.

This war, now that it has started, will call forth such statesmen.

Much insane brutality will be exercised to thwart or destroy them first, but that very suppression will identify the war's true protagonists 🌿

That is probably the purpose which, in the end, it will be recognized as serving.



THE FACULTY to dream was not given to mock us. There is a reality back of it. There is a divinity behind our legitimate desires. By the desires that have divinity in them, we do not refer to the things we want but do not need. We do not refer to the desires that turn to Dead Sea fruit on our lips or to ashes when eaten, but to the legitimate desires of the soul for the realization of those ideals, the longing for full and free self-expression, the time and opportunity for the weaving of the pattern shown in the moment of our highest transfiguration. A man will remain a rag-picker as long as he has only the vision of the rag-picker. Our mental attitude, our heart's desire, is our perpetual prayer that Nature answers. She takes it for granted that we desire what we are headed toward, and she helps us to it. People little realize that their desires are their perpetual prayers—not head prayers but heart prayers—and that they are granted. Most people do not realize how sacred a thing a legitimate ambition is. What is this eternal urge within us which is trying to push us on and on, up and up? It is the urge, the push in the great force within us, which is perpetually prodding us to do our best and refuses to accept our second best."—*Orison Swett Marden.*

THE PRESENT position that we, the educated and well-to-do classes, occupy, is that of the Old Man of the Sea, riding on the poor man's back; only, unlike the Old Man of the Sea, we are very sorry for the poor man, very sorry; and we will do almost anything for the poor man's relief. We will not only supply him with food sufficient to keep him on his legs, but we will teach and instruct him and point out to him the beauties of the landscape; we will discourse sweet music to him and give him abundance of good advice. Yes, we will do almost anything for the poor man—anything but get off his back!"—*Count Leo Tolstoy.*

IF YOU succeed in life, you must do it in spite of the efforts of others to pull you down. There is nothing in the idea that people are willing to help those who help themselves. People are willing to help a man when he can't help himself, but as soon as a man is able to help himself, and does it, they join in making his life as uncomfortable as possible."—*E. W. Howe*



is good and competition bad and that society flourishes by the mutual aid of human beings. I say that is obvious, and so it is. And it is so well known that in all great military or com-

WE ARE taught, many of us, from our youth onwards, that competition is essential to the health and progress of the race. Or, as it has been put by Herbert Spencer, "Society flourishes by the antagonism of its atoms." But the obvious golden truth is that cooperation



WHO SAID

mercial enterprises, individualism has to be subordinated to collective action. We do not believe that a house divided against itself shall stand; we believe that it shall fall. We know that a State divided by internal feuds and torn by the fighting of factions cannot hold its own against a united people. We know that in a cricket or football team, a regiment, a ship's crew, a school, the "antagonism of the atoms" would mean defeat and failure. We know that a society composed of antagonistic atoms would not be a society at all, and could not exist as a society. We know that if men are to establish and govern cities, to build bridges and make roads, to create universities, to sail ships and sink mines, and advance educational systems and policies and religions, they must work together and not against one another. Surely these things are as obvious as the fact that there could be no hive unless the bees worked as a colony and on the lines of mutual aid."—*Robert Blatchford.*

IT IS nothing to give pension and cottage to the widow who has lost her son. It is nothing to give food and medicine to the workman who has broken his arm, or the decrepit woman wasting in sickness. But it is something to use your time and strength to war with the waywardness and thoughtlessness of mankind, to keep the erring workman in your service until you have made him an unerring one, and to direct your fellow merchant to the opportunity which his judgment would have lost."—*John Ruskin.*

CONSCIENTIOUSNESS has in many outgrown that stage in which the sense of some compelling power is joined with rectitude of action. The truly honest man, here and there to be found, is not only without thought of legal, religious or social compulsion, when he discharges an equitable claim on him, but he is totally without thought of self-compulsion. He does the right thing with the simple feeling of satisfaction in doing it, and is indeed impatient if anything prevents him from having the satisfaction of doing it."—*Herbert Spencer.*



"A MAN is a man no matter what his calling in life may be. He is afflicted with a capacity to err and a proclivity to sin by greed, be he capitalist or laborer. Setting aside theories based on ideals, when confronted with such a universal human ailment, no class of society is safe in handing over to any one class its political or civil destiny; for the history of fallen human nature eloquently warns us of the danger of permitting one class to hold the power of life and death, of security and insecurity, of prosperity and poverty, over all classes. Too long the American people have been chloroformed with the propaganda of democracy that is not democracy; of representative government that is misrepresentative government; of labor's rights which will result in

IT, WHERE?



liberty. Unfortunately, the Light That Shineth in Darkness was shaded from his view."—*Father Coughlin, Dec. 8, 1941.*

labor's wrongs. At what time a sufficient number of us will have courage to voice a determination to oppose with all our power such a travesty of government is problematical. But unless such is accomplished, we will witness this so-called democracy devolve and degenerate into an American-made edition of Sovietism or of Nazism. Meanwhile, blame not the laboring man even though he follows a will o' the wisp in his quest for financial and economic

THE PLACE to take the true measure of a man is not in the darkest place nor in the amen corner, nor in the cornfield, but by his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask and you may learn whether he is an imp or an angel, cur or king, hero or humbug. I care not what the world says of him, whether it crowns him boss or pelts him with bad eggs. I care not a copper what his reputation or religion may be: if his babies dread his homecoming and his better half swallows her heart every time she has to ask him for a five-dollar bill, he is a fraud of the first water, even though he prays night and morning till he is black in the face and howls hallelujah till he shakes the eternal hills. But if his children rush to the front door to meet him and love's sunshine illumines the face of his wife every time she hears his footstep, you can take it for granted that he is pure, for his home is a heaven—and the humbug never gets that near the throne of God. He may be a rank atheist and a red-flag anarchist, a Mormon and a mugwump; he may buy votes in blocks of five and bet on the elections; he may deal 'em from the bottom of the deck and drink beer till he can't tell a silver dollar from a circular saw, and still be an indefinitely better man than the cowardly little humbug who is all suavity in society but who makes home a hell, who vents on the helpless heads of his wife and children an ill-nature he would inflict on his fellowmen but dares not. I can forgive much in that fellow mortal who would rather make men swear than women weep; who would rather have the hate of the whole world than the contempt of his wife; who would rather call anger to the eyes of a king than fear to the face of a child!"—*Brann the Iconclast in "A Man's Real Measure."*

"I LOVE you for what you are, but I love you yet more for what you are going to be. I love you not so much for your realities as for your ideals. I pray for your desires that they may be great, rather than for your satisfactions, which may be so hazardously little. A satisfied flower is one whose petals are about to fall. The most beautiful rose is one hardly more than a bud, wherein the pangs and ecstasies of desire are working for larger and finer growth. Not always shall you be what you are now. You are going forward

toward something great. I am on the way with you, therefore I love you."—*Carl Sandburg.*

"WHEN we say that a man or woman of our acquaintance is a thoroughbred, we pay to him or her the greatest compliment of which we are capable. There is not in the vocabulary of pleasant terms, a stronger word. Visit a stock-farm, the home of high-grade horses or cattle, and you will see that the physical signs of the thoroughbred are fine eyes and an erect bearing. These are symbols of a high, generous spirit. The keeper of the stock-farm will tell you that a thoroughbred never whines. One illustrated this to me by suddenly catching up a dog by its tail. The creature was in pain but no sound escaped it. 'You see,' said the keeper, 'they never complain. It simply ain't in 'em. Same as when a stable burns. It ain't the best horses that scream. Nine out o' ten times it's only the scrubs.' All of which is equally true of the human thoroughbred. The visible signs of the invisible spirit are the eyes that are steady and the shoulders that are straight. No burden except possibly the weight of many years bends his back, and his eyes meet yours in honest fashion because he neither fears, nor has cause to be ashamed, at the bar of his own soul. He never complains. He keeps his troubles to himself, having discovered, as thoroughbreds do, that to tell troubles is to multiply them, and to lock them in the breast is to diminish and finally end them. He never talks about what Fate has done to him. He knows that he is master of his own destiny. He rarely bewails the treatment he has received from another, for he knows that no one can do him lasting harm except himself."—*Ada Patterson.*



"WE HAVE talked much of the brotherhood to come; but brotherhood has always been the fact of our life, long before it became a modern and insipid sentiment. Only we have been brothers in slavery and torment, brothers in ignorance and its perdition, brothers in disease and war and want, brothers in prostitution and hypocrisy. What happens to one of us, sooner or later happens to all; we have always been inescapably involved in a common destiny. The world constantly tends to keep to the level of the down-most man in it; and that down-most man is the world's real ruler. He hugs it to his bosom and drags it to his death. You may not think so, but it is true. And it ought to be true. For if there were some way by which some of us could get free, apart from others—if there were some way by which some of us could have heaven while others had hell, if there were some way by which part of the world could escape the blight and peril and misery of disinherited labor—then would the world indeed be lost and damned; but since men have never been able to separate themselves from one another's woes and wrongs, since history is fairly stricken with the lesson that we cannot escape brotherhood of some kind, since the whole of life is teaching us that we are hourly choosing between



brotherhood in suffering and brotherhood in good, it remains for us to choose the brotherhood of a cooperative world, with all the fruits thereof—the fruits of Love and Liberty!”

—George D. Herron

Mark of the Beast on Hand and Forehead



FOR a thousand or more years, students of the Bible have wondered after the meaning of verses 16 and 17 in the thirteenth chapter of the Book of Revelations. These verses read—

“And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads: And that no man might buy or sell, save he that had the mark or the name of the beast, or the number of his name.”

What do these verses mean? To what times and practices do they refer?

For generations the critics or opponents of the Papacy have tried to convince themselves that the “Beast” of Revelation was the Roman Catholic Church. The notion arose in the first place from the allusion in the last Book of the Bible that the Great Whore of Babylon reposed on “seven hills.” Rome, the Eternal City, “reposed on seven hills.” Therefore the Beast of Revelation must be Rome—particularly the Vatican. But Rome as we are coming to know it today by no means dictates the world’s commercial life or sends her ships to the four corners of the world. Besides, millions of good Catholics are showing themselves today as the outstanding patriots of our times in America. Much is wrong with identifying Rome with the Beast. But later students of Judah and her international materialisms, knowing of the internal structure of her secular agencies built upon the mystical figure 7, are coming to accept that “the Beast” is the great Life Elemental in this peculiar branch of the human race lacking as yet in the Spiritual Particle.

THE PLANS for universal regimentation of the Gentiles—spiritualized opponents of this Life Elemental—call for registration of all mortals other than themselves under the guise of determining the military resources of all countries ranged against Judah’s “enemies.” In every nation where the Jewish Element

has succeeded to power there has immediately come such registration. It seems to be going forward full-blast in the United States this month with the congressional enactment that all American males between the ages of 20 and 64 shall put themselves at the disposal of the authorities to help in the winning of the war against the Axis.

Rapidly conditions are accruing in the United States—as they have come to actuality in Britain—where no man can buy or sell unless he have a priorities number to obtain him materials. This is naught but enforced acquiescence to the dictates of Bestial Materialism.

It becomes doubtful, however, if the “mark” in the right hand or upon the forehead is a literal branding. If we could have an accurate rendition of St. John’s prophecy out of the Greek, we should probably discover that the distinction as between the hand and forehead applied to classifications of mental and manual laborers—in the American scene as everywhere else. Those with the “mark” on their foreheads would be mental workers and supervisors; those with it upon their hands would be physical toilers.

Anyhow, the first steps toward it were taken with the issuance of Social Security numbers. Now comes the registration of all Gentile men between 20 and 64. St. John on Patmos certainly saw accurately!

LET us take heart, however, that it is all—at the best—a temporary expedient. Our tremendous, and ruinous, gifts of ships and munitions to Britain have well-nigh denuded the United States of its own equipment to fight its war against Japan.

That this is so, has been tacitly remarked upon by Prime Minister Winston Churchill in his recent speech before the American Congress. This can only mean that before long, the outraged American people are going to demand why such gifts of bottoms and weapons should have been made to preserve the British Empire. Americans are very likely to forget Britain’s extremities in the light of their own.

Eventually the true patriots of the United States must come into their heritage, and demand that the resources of this country be confined to the conservation of their own interest

Then there will be no more “mark of the Beast.” The Beast, in fact, with its tail between its legs, may be observed high-balling it for Patagonia, the Aleutian Islands or Madagascar.

Let Us Not Ignore the Samaritan Woman's Cup . .



SHORTLY after the close of the war between North and South, a geology professor in the University of New Hampshire named William C. Denton began to take cognizance of a peculiar talent displayed by his wife. Whenever Prof. Denton came home from field expeditions where he had been collecting specimens of minerals for use in his classes, Mrs. Denton would pick up a bit of rock, hold it in her hand for a moment or press it against her forehead, and presently, begin describing the exact locality where her husband had found it. She did it at first as a prank.

Finally one day the professor returned from the environs of Montreal, just across the Canadian line. He brought back with him a peculiar piece of slag that had come across the Atlantic from Wales as part of the rock ballast of a sailing ship. In the slag was imbedded what seemed to be a fragment of animal bone, with smooth enameled surfaces.

When Mrs. Denton came to this formation among the specimens she uttered a little shriek of fright and dropped it on the floor. Of course her husband wanted to know why the combination had so disturbed her.

"That piece of bone," she declared, "is a portion of the tooth of a prehistoric animal"

"What makes you think so?" he demanded. "Because when I take it in my hand, I can see the beast. It appears before me, fully constructed, in a sort of mental living picture. Loan me a pencil and I'll make you a sketch of it"

The professor gave her the pencil and his wife made the sketch. The former frowned "There is no such prehistoric animal, my dear," he informed his spouse. "At least I never heard of it."

"There must be," the woman insisted. "I not only see the horrible thing itself but I see the type of human life and the terrain that existed at the time it lived."

She began to describe these in greatest detail, holding the specimen gingerly in her left hand while she did so.

Denton knew that his wife was utterly unfamiliar with anthropology, yet her descriptions were so minute that he hunted up a fellow professor of zoology.

"Did you ever know of a prehistoric beast like that," he asked, offering his wife's drawing. At first the zoologist shook his head. Taking down a book of plates of antediluvian reptiles, he began to turn it through.

"Here it is!" the zoologist cried suddenly. "But it's one of the rarest of the early creatures known to science."

DENTON was mystified and not a little perturbed. He began marking his specimens thereafter, with the deliberate intent of checking on his wife's queer talent. The lady never seemed to miss. If she had his day's collection where she could touch it, she could describe every move of his day to him, tell him precisely whom he had contacted on his expedition, and what the appearance of every neighborhood or spot was, where the specimens had been collected. He began making notes on these check-ups.

Finally the day came when this weird thing happened, causing the geologist to realize that he was in contact with a science vaster than his study of minerals—

Coming home after a visit to an Atlantic seaboard city, he brought back a fragment of fabric some two by three inches in size that looked as though it might have been snipped from the edge of a Paisley shawl.

"I happen to know what this is, and where it came from," he said to Mrs. Denton. "I want you to place it against your forehead and tell me if you get any of the living pictures from it as you've been able to do so accurately from the rocks."

His wife held the bit of fabric against her forehead and shut her eyes. Presently she was describing a scene. "I see an old-fashioned room of considerable size," she said. "In the foreground just below me there seems to be a gentleman dressed in colonial costume with his back toward me, speaking with great vehemence to a semicircle of men also in colonial dress. Behind his audience, people of lesser importance seem to be moving about or coming and going. An air of great importance and solemnity seems to distinguish these men. What is this bit of cloth and where did you get it?"

"I don't know how you do it, the professor observed, "but that piece of fabric happens to be a very precious souvenir. It's a fragment of the tapestry that once hung behind the speaker's rostrum in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, during the deliberations of the first Constitutional Convention!"

DENTON decided that it was about time to write a book about his wife and her mystical gift. He did write his book. The record of his experiments with her filled two good-sized volumes before he had finished. He gave the work the name of "The Soul of Things." Copies of it at present are extremely rare. But "The Soul of Things" was the first book ever compiled in the United States on the subject of Psychometry.

Previously Psychometry, or the ability to read the history of objects or their owners from unexplained vibrations emanating from some peculiarity in their atomic composition, had been regarded as necromancy. Persons claiming the gift, or exhibitors of the talent, were regarded as either charlatans or in league with powers of darkness.

Denton knew, however, that his wife had not been pranking, after the first few experiments; he knew that she was not guessing in her infallible descriptions; certainly he knew that she was not in league with powers of darkness.

She definitely possessed a talent for reconstructing before the eye of her mind the outstanding incidents in the history of any object that she could hold for a time in her left hand or press against her forehead. The nature of the object was of very small consequence.

But Denton was still more astounded when, upon publication of his work, attestments of various sorts began to come in from all parts of the United States of scores—even hundreds—of other persons similarly endowed. He had supposed that his wife was the only person to possess such a talent. Naturally at the period, and being known but locally in each case, they were looked upon by the provincial or material-minded as freaks. Nevertheless, they did do what Denton claimed in his work had been everyday practice for months with Mrs. Denton. Here was a problem.

Did material objects, fabrics, inorganic materials, actually possess some property of "photographing" into their structure in such a way that the proper "sensitive" could discern it, the action sequence of which they had been spectators or participants? The geology professor began to think so. And toward the end of his book, he proposed this scientific query—

"How comes it," he asked, "that a portrait may be taken on daguerreotype glass and then the glass cleaned as spotless as before—in fact do duty for twenty years as a square of window glass—but that a fresh application of silver grains will bring the former picture out upon it as clearly as the original? What has remained in the pattern of the atoms that reproduces the image?"

SINCE the days of Denton, psychometry has become definitely recognized and admitted as a positive psychical attainment. Somehow or other—we do not yet know by what means—both organic and inorganic substances and objects give out radiations which carry through the natural photo-cell of the pineal gland and impose identifiable pictures upon the human consciousness. Oddly enough, the pictures that result seem to pertain to dramatic incidents where there has been a strong convulsion of emotional feeling on the part of living creatures, in the vicinity or associated with them.

There is a famous story told of Robert Brown-ing. He was skeptical toward all forms of such vibratory phenomena. A friend of his,

Count Giunasi of Ravenna, an Italian nobleman, offered to convince Browning. The Count asked the poet to hand him any trinket which the latter carried about his person. He said he would be able to tell the trinket's past history. Browning suspected a trick, but it so chanced that his usual cuff links had been lately lost in a laundry and he had taken an old pair from a drawer of odds and ends. No one in Italy, and few people elsewhere, had ever seen the mbefore. No one but Browning knew whose they originally were, or how they had come into his possession.

Holding the links in his hand, the Count said softly, "There is something here which cries out in my ear 'Murder! Murder!'" The startled poet had to admit that the studs had been removed from the dead body of his great-uncle, who had been slain some eighty years before on his estate at St. Kitts.

To the end of his life Browning was never able to find a normal explanation of how Count Giunasi discovered the connection between the cuff links and the murder. But persons who have investigated psychometry closely are beginning to believe that the answer lies strictly in the field of etheric vibration. After all, is it any more wonderful than the common phenomena of colors, or even the organization of the eye itself, capable of knowing by the activity of light rays, of action which may be taking place fifty feet away or ninety-two million miles away in the heavens?

IT IS one thing to talk abstractly of such a talent after demonstrations by others. It is quite something else to possess the talent oneself. Then at least, one can write of first-hand effects of the mystery, and how the process operates. The author of this periodical discovered that he had the gift long before he ever heard of, or read, Professor Denton's books. Commonly the best results seem to be obtained from metals—particularly articles fashioned of gold. White gold, aluminum, nickel and tin seem almost incapable of holding the vibrations for any length of time. The best article to retain the picture-origins is an old gold watch that has been carried against the living body for months or years. I can solemnly assert that such a watch contains within the crux of its vibrations every dramatic incident in which its owner has engaged that has been accompanied by a strong emotional reaction. Next to an old gold watch—or finger-ring of the same metal—the next

best article for psychometrizing is a common handkerchief that has first been tied about the fingers of the left hand, say for the period of an overnight sleep. That handkerchief may have been freshly bought the previous day, or come back from the laundry the present afternoon. No matter. The psychometrist can take it in his left hand, concentrate mentally on his pineal gland, and presently weird kaleidoscopic views will begin to drift across the eye of his mind.



If they last long enough for him to describe them, it will unerringly be found that the owner recognizes the serried reproductions of incidents he has lived. Sometimes the owner does not identify them at once; sometimes he stubbornly refuses to acknowledge the psychometrist's talent and will not identify or admit them. Nevertheless, the psychometrist sees them. When you hand an article of apparel to an expert psychometrist, you must be prepared to "have him know all about you." The emanations from your property will not lie nor be suppressed.

As a means of diagnosing internal disorders or ailments, the value of psychometry is unsurpassed. As a means of solving crime, it has its most practiced of uses, though few psychometrists engage in it, principally because ignorant or stupid police officers will at once seize upon the expert's account as proof that he himself, had something to do with the crime's commission else he could not know such details as are proved to be correct. Detention in a cell as material witness too often follows, and psychometrists learn to maintain their silence. On the other hand, there seems to be no law or reason to the character or chronology of the "pictures" and laughable or seemingly absurd identifications most commonly result.

ONE SUMMER'S evening I sat in North Carolina moonlight with a group of friends when a physician handed me a pecul-

iar ring he had worn for years and asked me to tell him its history if I could. At once I said—"You acquired this ring in connection with a tray of stale doughnuts. You tell us the details" ✨ ✨

At once the group broke out in merriment. But the doctor's expression was one of stupefaction ✨ ✨

"You don't know how good you are!" he cried. "Twenty-eight years ago, I went as a young man on a summer's vacation to Connecticut. Having little to do, I made a trip to a near-by farm to take in a country auction. The family—trying desperately to raise money—put up some family jewelry for sale. I bid successfully on the ring. Late in the afternoon, returning to my boarding place over roads with which I wasn't familiar, I lost my way. Having had nothing to eat all day, I was faint from hunger. Suddenly I heard the jingle of a bell and looking up the back road, I saw a baker's cart approaching and stopped it. 'Sorry,' the driver told me, 'but I'm completely sold out excepting a mess of stale doughnuts.' Even though the doughnuts were stale," went on the doctor, "I nevertheless bought them and sat on a rock eating them long after the cart had driven from sight. But presently their excess grease introduced into my empty stomach began to cause me distress. I became lard-sick and ejected them. Now, twenty-eight years later, you take the ring I bought that afternoon and tell me I got it in connection with a tray of stale doughnuts. How did you do it?"

I had to confess that I couldn't explain it. I simply saw a tray of shriveled doughnuts before the eye of my mind when I clasped the ring in my palm, and that was the beginning and end of the matter.

BUT sometimes this talent of psychometry isn't so funny. At lunch one noontime with a particularly close lawyer friend of mine in an eastern city, back in 1932, he handed me his watch and asked for its history. He merely wished to determine whether I had such gift or not ✨ ✨

I held the watch for a moment and then returned it without comment. Something in my expression caused him to ask—

"Did you see in that watch where I'd once killed a man?"

"Yes," I answered, "and it happened in a boat. You shot him and he went under the water. I saw his dead face just under the surface" ✨ ✨

"Then this psychometry-thing isn't bunk!" he cried ✨ ✨

"You should have 'seen' however, that it happened by accident, and it's one of the tragedies buried in my life."

"I could only see the shooting and the dead man," I replied.

"I wouldn't be able to get the motive, any more than a common photograph discloses a motive" ✨ ✨

"I went fishing with a boy friend," he explained. "We had a rifle along and were unlawfully using it to shoot fresh-water salmon if one showed below the surface. I had the gun poised to plug an especially sizable fish when my companion gave a lurch and received the bullet straight through the forehead. And that's in my watch after twenty years! There isn't a man east of Idaho who knows that it ever happened—excepting yourself. Even my wife doesn't know and I'd prefer that you didn't tell her."

It went without saying that I never would. Such "discoveries" are sacred.

THIS entire periodical might be filled with episodes of psychometry in which I have either acted as principal or had the results proven by participation. Not until I began to make a study of atomic composition and electronic behavior, ala the great physicists like Jeans Eddington, Lodge and Millikan, did I begin to grasp what processes might be at work ✨ ✨

Jesus the Christ was probably the most advanced psychic that Piscean society has ever contained, and the episode of the woman at the well in Samaria is nothing but an outstanding illustration of applied psychometry.

You remember that the Samaritan woman had handed the Master a cup of cold water. Presumably it was her cup, since He does not appear to have been carrying his own. Jesus accepted the drink and fell into conversation with her. Presently He was telling her about her past moral life. The New Testament informs us that she fled into the house, crying, "Come see a man who has told me all things whatsoever I have done!" The orthodox person reads the narrative and ponders upon the acquired "miracle" of such intimate personal knowledge which Jesus had of the woman's life. But the astute psychical researcher who has had some experience with psychometry, remembers the cup which the woman handed Him ✨ ✨

Undoubtedly Christ "learned all about her" from the emanations of her personal drinking vessel which He held in His hands as their conversation proceeded.

IT IS because humanity has such a dearth of enlightenment on these higher laws and properties of matter and Cosmos, that human life today is the blind, stupid, blundering experience that it is. If every last man and woman on this Footstool were in conscious knowledge of these attributes, and practiced them, wisdom would be so universal that society would be remade.

On the other hand, there would be small room for the religious medicine-man, and he would undoubtedly lose his place. That, to him, would be unthinkable probability. Therefore does he protect himself by declaring to the commoners, "All such gifts are of the Evil One. They are alchemy, necromancy, to be classified with communing with familiar spirits." What many of them have truly meant up across the generations has been—

"If you get too wise in these higher traits and functions, you may arrive at a stage of wisdom where my role can be dispensed with. So I protect myself by steering you away from any investigations that would unloose my clutch on the minds of the credulous."

I like to accept that the marvels of the Christ-life were its truthful essence, and instead of building a great theology on the manner in which Christ perished, we should regard the real value of the Christ-life as in the performances which He gave in day-to-day living with all His "sixth senses" functioning.

ALL of which means that the average person alive in flesh today is using only one-fifteenth of his true inner capabilities. Christ demonstrated how to use them all. We term His acts "miracles" but that is merely the admission of our own ignorance or stupidity. In every episode of the Christ Demonstration, it is the part of wisdom, psychometric or otherwise, "not to forget the Samaritan woman's cup" ✨ ✨

The Strange Mayer Prophecies



LAST summer the prophecies of Karl Mayer were related in a special dispatch, in which Mr. Mayer said he had correctly foretold the German occupation of Belgium, Holland, Norway, France and other countries. This dispatch came from Bluffton, Indiana, and was published in the Indianapolis Star on July 27. One of his predictions was that the United States and Japan would become involved in war.

In the war with Japan, Mr. Mayer predicted that all the fighting would be done in the Pacific, and that in the end the United States would win a "moral victory" in that her trade routes would be kept open, but that the Philippines would be lost to Japan.

A curious set of circumstances led to the publication of the dispatch dealing with Mr. Mayer's predictions, and one was that he had just recently been translated to another plane of existence.

At the time of the "Kansas City massacre," Mr. Mayer had a dream or vision, following which he wrote a letter to the Federal Bureau

of Investigation in which he told them if they would go to a street address in a certain city they would find some of the men they wanted in connection with the Kansas City affair.

It was several weeks after the massacre, in which five Federal agents and policemen lost their lives, and the FBI had come to the end of the trail in their search for the gangsters.

Following the tip given by Mr. Mayer, they checked up on the address given in his letter and, to their astonishment, they found the men they wanted, and eventually located the rest of the gang.

Then the question arose as to who Mr. Mayer might be. The FBI agents started a quiet investigation, but after a week all they had learned was that he was a quiet, unobtrusive man, in his late sixties, that he was a tailor and apparently had no other interests. He had a few close associates to whom he occasionally mentioned his dreams or visions, but complained that none understood him.

Not until his death in 1941 could the story of the solution of the "Kansas City massacre" be made public, for fear friends of the gangsters

would kill him. He was 75 at the time of his death; he was born in Germany and came to this country when he was 18 years of age.

Another prediction he made was that Germany and Russia would make war on each other.

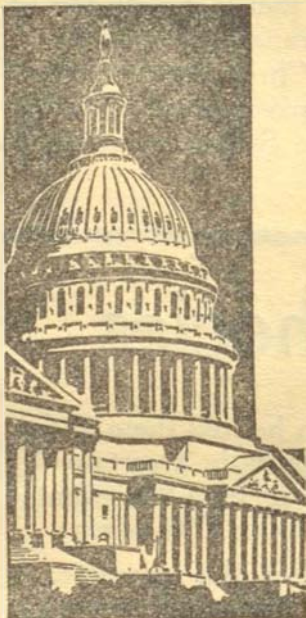
For what it may be worth, another of his predictions, made shortly before his death, was that England would finally gain air supremacy over Germany. Then, according to his vision, England would make an attempt at continental invasion through Holland or Belgium.

This invasion, said Mr. Mayer, would meet with disaster for the English. This prediction, incidentally, checks with one on the same theme from another source.

Following the war, so Mr. Mayer said, there would be no more Germany, and that nation would be divided into small states, while Great Britain's far-flung empire would fall apart because it is too scattered to defend.


ONE of his final visions was to the effect that the two great powers remaining would be United States and Russia.

These predictions, based on Mr. Mayer's visions, are related more as a matter of reporting rather than an endorsement of their validity. Of those which have materialized in actual fact, there can be no doubt. As to those yet to be fulfilled, or discredited, time will tell the true story.



What If the Federal Legislators Do Not Want Elections Frozen?

HAS IT dawned upon the average American, concerned with the whispering campaign that is being conducted at present in respect to the elections of the coming fall being suspended till the end of the war, that the last persons in the nation who

might wish to see such an unconstitutional thing occur, could be the Federal legislators themselves? 

Long before our nation's wealth was exhausted, its economy wrecked, its democracy ruined, its culture despoiled and its identity made unrecognizable, the pressure on our national legislators would become so fierce as to make their positions unendurable. They would be supplanted by men of a different political philosophy at new elections even if they did not vacate voluntarily. If conditions were wrought to that status where it was deemed advisable by those in authority not to permit such electoral plebescite, then the attitude of our citizenry toward them could become thrice fraught with rancor. The alternative might have to be a totalitarian govern-

ment of some sort, introduced fairly early. However, the war starts off with sentiment for immediate Totalitarianism struck a somewhat severe blow.

Never has the Congress of the United States seemed more keenly aware of the responsibilities it has shouldered, than in the House and Senate of these winter weeks with most of our colonial possessions lying in tragic jeopardy. Already the Pearl Harbor losses are motivating charges, recriminations, and demands for investigations. The Secretary of the Navy returned from Hawaii with shake-downs in the Pacific naval forces lurking beneath his interviews to the press. If the Pearl Harbor disaster opens such a sequence of criticism already, what might one comprise that followed such catastrophe as the all-out loss of the Philippines, the destruction of the Panama Canal, or aerial bombardments of such cities as New York or San Francisco? It is conceivable that six months of an utterly ruinous war might cause it to become most attractive to certain legislators responsible for the debacle, to retire and let others take over and see what order they can bring from the mess. It has happened in other countries. It can happen here in America.

However, a self-perpetuating Congress would be flagrantly unconstitutional and unlawful. To "pass the buck" would mean less headache!

¶ If Life is strictly a materialistic proposition to you, how explain the mysteries here-in portrayed? ✻



Imponderable Marvels of "Bi-Location" of the Human Consciousness



IN the December number of the pocket magazine, *Coronet*, is recorded this anecdote—

"Many a critic has declared that Maxo Vanka's murals in the Croatian Catholic church at Millvale, Penna., are the best in America. But few people know the circumstances under which those murals were painted. It is one of the strangest tales of our time. To speed up his work, Vanka often painted till long after midnight. A score of times he saw a dark-robed priestly figure enter the church, approach the altar and perform a ritual. Once the figure blew out the altar lamp which was so protected that it could not be extinguished by any chance air-current. On another night the figure lit a series of candles which continued to burn after it had vanished. The powerful flood light used by Vanka, brightly illuminated the whole interior of the church.

"The figure was also seen by Father Albert Zagar, pastor of the church, and by several other witnesses. Yet no human being could have entered the building. The door was kept locked while Vanka was working. There were only two keys. Father Zagar had one, Vanka had the other.

Writer Louis Adamic investigated the case. He interviewed dozens of witnesses. He could find no loophole for a normal explanation."

SO MUCH for the anecdote in *Coronet*. It is reprinted here at the moment as typical of thousands of such incidents recorded the country over—and for that matter the world over—where "phantoms" of seeming substan-

tiality have been seen "haunting" this building or that locality, frightening the ignorant out of their senses and challenging investigations by profound men of science.

Flammarion, French astronomer, during his lifetime investigated over three hundred and fifty such cases on the Continent and wrote several books about them. In approximately every instance that he describes, he was convinced that the appearance of the "phantom" was no illusion. Some of them he beheld with his own eyes and had the chance personally to study the technique of the "spook."

FLAMMARION, man of science, began his examinations in avowed skepticism and contempt for folk of such imaginative turn of mind that they let themselves be hoaxed by such things as ghosts. But he had not gone far in his efforts to prove such hauntings to be illusions, before he dropped his incredulity. He began to take vital interest in what was undeniably turning up.

"I am convinced," he said, in summing up one of his volumes, "that there are aspects or conditions of conscious life operative out of other dimensions, of which we have neither explanation nor rationalization."

The trouble with Flammarion, great scientist and astronomer though he was, seems to have been that he did not ground himself in the fundamentals of Esoterics first, and what the life-processes are, and how they operate. He went at the matter as a sort of super newspaper reporter, narrating the sensational for the sake of the story involved, hoping that the phenomena later would produce their own ex-

planations. As well expect a table in a lady's boudoir—by some scientific man's long observation of it—to reveal the aspects of the forest which grew the wood or the power-propelled machinery in the sawmill which later reduced it to a material which the cabinet-maker could fashion into that article of furniture. To "examine" the forest and sawmill first, however, and perchance the cabinetmaker's shop, would turn up "explanation" of the table with no mystery involved at all ✨

ALL over the world, among people of every race and generation from the Egyptian to northern Anglo-Saxon, these spookish appearances have been recorded. In some cases the witnesses have been certain that the spooks had the physical aspects of persons who had died and that there was therefore such a thing as discarnate spirits' returning to the scenes they had known in life and making themselves opaque enough to be recognized by former acquaintances in such surroundings.

In a great majority of cases, however, the phantom was simply a phantom—the projection of some personality unknown to the observer—that had an obsession to busy itself in an environment that had come to constitute the scene of its hauntings.

What we find out in Esoterics, from the forest-and-sawmill angle of examination, is the entrancing circumstance known in scientific Soulcraft as "Bi-Location" of the Consciousness. That means, in plain language, that the human soul sometimes exhibits the extraordinary capability to deploy or register its functionings in two localities or arenas at once.

This extraordinary capability means in turn that thousands of the "phantoms" seen in all sorts of strange projections, that come and go mysteriously through walls and locked doors, that sometimes move furniture about, light or extinguish lamps, and perform other weird acts that terrify the psychically ignorant, may not be discarnate people at all!

They may be veritably the "split-consciousness" of persons quite alive in this present life, doing things at a distance with some sort of ectoplasmic strength which they transport to the scene of their "ghostly" activities.

IN OTHER words, persons asleep at a distance, or in semitrance, may leave their bodies for a little time without death resulting and by some strange aberration of the subconsciousness, visit some scene, or perform some

chore that seems to them to have been done in a sleep-walking "dream," when they have awakened ✨

This contention advances the proposal, of a certainty, that consciousness can operate outside of the physical brain and independent of it. Under the inhibitions of Luciferian science of the present day, such possibilities are laughed to scorn and the person suggesting them considered not quite "right" in his brains ✨ Luciferian "science" of the present day takes a firm stance on the proposition that consciousness is the product of physiological mechanism. That, of course, is putting the cart before the horse, but the Luciferians insist on having it that way, being "backside-around" folk on principle—which is why today's society is in such an introvert mess.

The anecdote is related of Prof. Munsterburg of Harvard, who during his later lifetime was called to witness a series of psychical manifestations of whose validity there could be no question. On the train out of Boston, one of his colleagues remarked, "Well, Professor, we have seen what we have seen. So where does it leave us in our premise that all material demonstration must have material causation?" ✨

"We've simply got to refute the whole of it," Munsterburg is reported to have answered. "If we concede the truth of it for a moment, it means that we must rewrite all the libraries of our present textbooks!"

Munsterburg was alleged to have been a Jew, and that happens to be the attitude of most of the Luciferian elements in control of society at present. Better to go straight ahead teaching error, than be subjected to the laborious ordeal of rewriting whole libraries of "expert" commentaries based on spurious conclusions.

BUT one of the fundamentals of human consciousness still happens to be that consciousness is first, last and all the time an element independent of matter, or rather, the creator and controller of matter—even that matter which goes to make up the physical vehicle in which it resides.

That being so—and it can be demonstrated that it is so—consciousness can operate, and often does operate, in many aspects or locations right here on this earthly plane without permanent discarnation being actually a fact. "Thinking in two places at once," would be the more accurate description of the feat.

We do know, however, that whereas one frac-

tion of the consciousness may still be resident in the human brain, maintaining life as we recognize it physically, other fractions may levitate to distant scenes or arenas and exercise after certain fashions therein. Furthermore, when this happens, it frequently follows that this levitated portion of consciousness takes perceptible form or shape—usually the shape of the body it habitually occupies—and performs acts that are discernible to normally awakened people in the vicinity of its levitation ✧

TWO or three years ago, the publishers of this periodical issued a brochure called, "The Strange Case of Mademoiselle Sagee," written around one of Flammarion's weirdest cases. It illustrated a phase of such Bi-Location in a particularly graphic manner. For the benefit of those who did not read the Sagee booklet at the time, here are the details of that "mystery" ✧

In Livonia, fifty-eight kilometers from Riga and six kilometers from the little town of Volmar, there was maintained until a few years ago a school for young girls of the nobility. It was called the Neuwelcke School. The pupils, almost all of noble Livonian families, numbered forty-two. Among its instructors was a certain Mademoiselle Emile Sagee, a teacher of French, born in Dijon. She was of a northern type, a blonde, with a very beautiful complexion, eyes of a clear blue, slender, and a little above the middle height. Her nature was lovable, sweet and gay. She was intelligent and her education was perfect. Her health was good. The superintendents were entirely satisfied with her as a teacher. She was, at the time the phenomena evinced themselves, about thirty-two years old.

A few weeks after she came to the school, the strangest rumors concerning her began to be circulated among the pupils. When one of them said that she had seen Mademoiselle in such and such a part of the building, another contended that she had met the French instructor somewhere else, saying, "You must be in error; just this moment I passed Mademoiselle Sagee on the stairs!"

One day when Emile Sagee was giving a lesson to thirteen of her pupils, and when in order to make them understand the better what she wished them to know, she wrote upon the blackboard the passage to be explained, the pupils saw suddenly—and to their great terror—two Mademoiselle Sagees, one beside the

other. They were exactly alike and performing the same movements!

The real person had a piece of chalk in her hand and was really writing, while her phantasm—if such it was—had no chalk and was content to imitate in movements the writing of the first.

THIS caused a great sensation, all the more so because all the young girls, without exception, had seen the second form and had agreed unanimously in their details respecting its behavior. But the most remarkable incident was certainly the following—

One day the pupils were gathered in the same classroom for an embroidery lesson. It was on the ground floor, with four large opened windows. The pupils were seated around a large table and could see all that transpired in the adjoining garden.



As they embroidered, they could see Mademoiselle outside picking the flowers. At the table was the armchair of the embroidery instructor. For some reason this woman went from the room. But her va-

cated chair remained empty for a moment only. Suddenly the astounded girls saw in it the figure of Mademoiselle Sagee! At once they looked to the garden, mystified as to how she could have come into the room and occupied the chair. They were panic-stricken afresh to see the first Mademoiselle Sagee still out by the wall, cutting roses, only her movements languid and slower. She acted, in fact, like a person overcome by sleep or exhausted by fatigue. Again they looked toward the armchair where the phantasm was sitting, silent and motionless ✧

MORE or less accustomed by this time to their French teacher's manifestations of duplicating herself, two of the most courageous girls approached the chair and touched the seated apparition. They encountered a resistance comparable to that which might be offered by light tissue of crepe or muslin. One of them even dared to pass in front of the chair, in fact actually to step through part of the figure. At such contact, it began suddenly to dissolve. Once it began to dissolve, they saw the

original Mademoiselle out in the garden had begun to gather her roses with her former animation. Every one of the forty-two girls described the phenomenon in exactly the same manner. Not a detail differed.

The principal was obliged to dismiss Mademoiselle Sagee in spite of her ability and excellent conduct otherwise. When the young woman heard why she was being dismissed, she acted unable to explain the mystery of her personality and the ability of her consciousness to function thus in two vehicles at once.

FROM PRAGUE, in 1902, the following letter came to Flammarion, attesting to the same sort of a consciousness-projection launched from a moving train—

My Dear Astronomer:

In accordance with the wish of Professor Hess, I am taking the liberty of telling you of an occurrence worthy of your investigation, the absolute truth of which I guarantee, supported by the oath of the friend who had the 'vision.' This friend's name is Flora Kruby. We have no secrets from each other. The lady is married, but occasionally we see something of a gentleman whom we both know, who is a physician.

One day when I found myself with this doctor but without Madame Kruby present, we had a discussion. He is very good-hearted but easily flies into a violent temper. I was so angry that I resolved to break with him and never speak to him again.

That same day he was to take a long trip, to fill another professor's place for several weeks. Next day Madam Kruby—who could have known nothing of his departure—arrived at my home, breathless, and told me, trembling all over, her face agitated and with an air of great consternation, of a thing that had happened to her during the night. For your better understanding, I have asked Madame Kruby to write it out in her own hand, and here it is—
"I had a vision last night; I had never believed in such things. On the contrary, when people came to me with stories of this sort of thing I often burst out laughing. Hear me, then. I had not yet gone to sleep. All the doors were locked. Suddenly the door of my bedroom opened softly and someone came in. I thought of course that it was my husband. For several days he had been suffering from toothache and I supposed that he had come in for to look for a remedy. I asked, 'Is that you? Are you in pain?' I got no reply.

"But a shade of some sort approached my bed swiftly, leaned over me, and said, 'It is I, Doctor Bee. I have come to ask you something.'

"'Good heavens, I cried, 'are you dead?'

"'No, I am alive. I am leaving on a trip of several weeks, and as we are all mortal, one can't know. I can find no rest without addressing a prayer to you. I know that you are a good friend of Mademoiselle Lux, and that you have a great influence over her. Beg her to pardon me. I did not wish to offend her, for I love her without her suspecting it.

"After these words, he disappeared, or rather went away. My husband heard the noise of the door closing, woke up and asked me for an explanation.

"I saw the doctor distinctly, he spoke to me with animation, as usual; I actually felt his breath, for he spoke in a low voice, bending over quite close to my face."

Several weeks passed after this experience. Madame Kruby and I kept it secret, and as for me, I could not help remaining skeptical about its reality.

Then one day after the doctor's return, I chanced to ask him how he had spent the night after our dispute. He answered: "In spite of my great irritation, I fell into a deep sleep on the train, thinking of you. I dreamed of you. The thought of you followed me and did not leave me till I lost consciousness in sleep."

Annie Lux
Flora Kruby

THE FIGURE seen by Maxo Vanka in the church at Millvale, Pa., therefore was probably not a discarnate phantom, but an opaque consciousness-projection of a cleric who had at one time or another officiated in the church, and made a revisitation to it during sleep. That he extinguished one set of candles and lit others, is no more of a wonderment than that Mrs. Kruby's doctor-friend was able to open and close a door so that her husband sleeping nearby was aroused by the sounds. The marvel of the latter case, assuming its details to have been accurately reported, was the fact that the doctor made his projection while his body was inert in a fast express, which must have been miles away from the spot by the time the sequence in Mrs. Kruby's boudoir was completed.

We are by no means finished with this mighty subject of Bi-Location however. It will be discussed at still greater length in the next monthly—February—issue of *The Galilean*.



This War May Mean Divine Psychological Cues



HERE are two ways of looking upon the many extraordinary performances that Jesus gave in the psychical way, while He was in His flesh in Galilee: One, that His various "miracles" were the result of attributes that would be common to a so-called god residing among men; the other that His spiritual advancement was of such a degree and character that He simply performed as all mortals would perform and undoubtedly will perform eventually, when all depths of cosmic wisdom have been explored and charted.

The first viewpoint is the angle of the superstitious ignoramus or the "young soul" in point of cosmic time, being eager to bow down and "worship" whatever it fails to comprehend; the second is the viewpoint of the sophisticated spirit, willing to concede that there is probably only one agenda of "phenomena" and if the Christ did things which ordinary men cannot, the fault is theirs for not having attained to His apt degree of knowledge.

That the second viewpoint is probably nearer the facts than the first, is indicated in Christ's statement at one time: "The things I do, ye shall do; yea, even greater things than I do shall ye do, if ye but believe on me."

Of course the provincial and inhibited theologian has interpreted this statement to mean that ordinary people may do the things Christ did, if they will but subscribe to the dogma of the Elder Brother's coming to earth for no other purpose than to "save men from sin." Perhaps, however, what He truly meant was: "The things I do, ye shall do; yea, even greater things than I do, ye shall do, if ye but believe in the cosmic fundamentals which I would impart to you and which I herewith demonstrate in my own person."

When one "believes" in another person, one accepts whatever he has to say as being reasonable truth and subject to personal adoption, or reasonable experimentation.

CERTAIN it is, that we are proving up in the seance rooms of the psychical research societies of today, many of the processes that Christ demonstrated nineteen hundred years ago in His ministry.

In other words, whereas the Fundamentalist wants to regard the Teacher of Galilee as a God, or aspect of God, come to earth to "redeem" men by vicarious atonement—accepting that the whole exhibition was of transcendental nature to awe men into celestial obedience—the Christian Rationalist comes to the fore and declares: "Christ, to me, represents a physical demonstration of the acme of moral and spiritual attainment that it is possible for me to achieve in this hectic octave known as Mortality. When I have approximated His character and stature in my mundane evolution, I shall be ready to know the experiencing education that lies in wait for me ahead in still other octaves of the Divine Consciousness. In other words, instead of making a sterile theology from the Christ Life, the true Galilean prefers to regard the Nazarene as a walking demonstration of eventual attainment that it behooves all enlightened souls to emulate as they can, and thus arrive at the stage where return to earth is no longer required of them ✻"

IN ANOTHER instance in his conversation, it is recorded that Jesus remarked, "Hath it not been told unto you, I say ye are gods?" He seems to have been referring in this instance to a passage in the Jewish psalms where a similar claim is made. But His use of it, would tend to confirm that He accepted the proposition Himself and wanted to emphasize it to His disciples. The whole of it sums up to this—

Jesus called Christ—or Christos, the Anointed Teacher—seems to incarnate for an earthly visitation every 2,156 years. He does this of course, under many designations and among many types of people, His last being among the Jews of Palestine, or, as He phrases it, "The lost sheep of the House of Israel" ✻

In each incarnation, He makes a demonstration of what humankind can be like, or can attain, if it but dismiss the theological potentates who hold it in thrall spiritually and stroke out "sure and calm and free" into the oceans of celestial enlightenment that Divine Providence has arranged for individual souls as they are able to receive it.

This view of Christ is one of personal liberation. The Fundamentalist's view of Christ is one of servile subservience to some sort of god who came down among men for a season to exhibit to them how much higher in the cosmic scale gods were than humans.

Many times in these pages has reference been made to the savages of a South Sea island who one day found a ship's binnacle cast up on the beach. Perceiving its sensitive needle still functioning, they accepted that the binnacle was a "god" and carried it to their primitive "temple" where they properly ensconced it and then fell prostrate before it and worshiped it. The modern mariner, understanding the operation of the magnetic needle, would say to these savages—

"Stop your senseless groveling before this gadget and try to understand why the magnetic needle operates."

The Christian Rationalist, in like token, simply seeks to understand how the Magnetic Needle of the Christ Exhibition operates. The higher men evolve—even entirely mortal men—the less they tolerate groveling before them in any form. They appreciate that groveling results from a primitive and pathetic ignorance.

The essence of the whole Christ Message, as the Rational Christian understands it, is: "Stand on your God-given two feet and strive to play the man. I am come unto you to show you how to do it. In fact, I am come unto you to demonstrate what a 'man' should comprise, that you may have a definite standard put before you, toward which to stroke."

The idea of the Man of Galilee's departing this worldly tenure and spending His time thereafter throughout eternity acting as celestial counsel in some heavenly courtroom, is sharply and ruinously torpedoed by the scientific experiments of our modern psychical seance-rooms ✿

Souls by no means go into any celestial courtroom at physical demise, where they need an attorney while they are "judged." They pull their consciousness, or awareness of their own individualized personalities, out of their physical overcoats and go straight along operating

in a more tenuous spiritual mechanism. But it seems to be a mechanism functioning in what amounts to an "unobstructed universe"—where the nature of matter, materials and substance is such that these are powerless to restrain the spirit in its performances.

HERE should be a great consoling thought in this fact, to the thousands of sensitive people lamenting the great loss of life in this present conflict which the stupid Luciferians have finally maneuvered to bring about. There is, of course, no such "loss of life." Life in any sense or aspect cannot be "lost." What a major war like the present one seems to be accomplishing is eliminating from physical performance millions of thinking and reasoning entities who without the war would have gone along completing their normal cycles in fleshly bodies. But as the war takes its toll of "life," these are projected into the unobstructed universe where they exist for periods qualified by their development, when with the war finished and peace restored, they reincarnate in the undefiled bodies of children of the imminent generations and enjoy conditions which the war has evolved.

No one, we are told, who is not slated before physical birth to lose his life in military service, can be removed from the earth plane before his time. It simply cannot happen. If a beloved son or husband is killed in the convulsions of this pre-Aquarian conflict, it only means that he has graduated out of his flesh for a little time, to wait till the embroilment is over. Others carry on and bring about the innovations. The Light Bodies of these "slain" soldiers go right along functioning—watching, observing, absorbing the great truths that war's vicissitudes are demonstrating—until the time comes for them to make a return visitation and know a sequence of physical experience under the conditions that have been perfected ✿

The only lamentable feature in the whole, is the frequent agony of flesh that often comes when the physical vehicle is torn or mangled before the enoused spirit can escape. But there is some sort of enhancement to the spirit in this "suffering" too. Mayhap these lads, slated to be leaders of great dispensations in the cycles that are coming, require that memory of acute mortal pain to make them the more compassionate toward the distresses of their fellows when they are in positions to order social constrictions.

THE PERSON who has a thorough working knowledge of these stupendous cosmic processes, truly escapes ninety percent of the mental wrack that visits upon the ignorant, the superstitious, the orthodox and the plain stupid ✠

True, if they be sufficiently enlightened, they realize the roles they may have elected to play in this Drama of the Hemispheres and the insistence is strong that they play them to par excellence. But that is because they appreciate that they may constitute human segments in the vast picture-puzzle of international denouement that is going forward. They want, in other words, to be certain they do not default or defect in their own roles as Almighty God may have privileged such persons to play them ✠

But viewing the whole vast miasma as a gesture of society plunging insanely toward chaos, is the Luciferian conception of that which is afoot. Nothing of the sort is in process of consummation ✠

Men in organized society frequently fall beneath the supervision of stupid or malicious "leaders" and there is no way to break the clutch of these evildoers but projection of a war that discloses them for what they are, as well as offers the opportunity to the more spiritual elements to essay to counsel in divine revelations ✠

Viewed in this light, when a vast world carnage like the present one ensues, it should be accepted in the light of a Gordian sword, cleaving at a stroke the ropes that have gradually come to bind into helplessness the masses of spirit-souls who, through small fault of their own, have come to be mastered by the forces of mischief.

THIS WHOLE vast panorama of Biblical lexicography could scarcely have come into worldly existence and been of moment over the past two thousand years, without having behind it some stupendous denouement of cosmic benefaction.

The fact that the Holy Scriptures—particularly the New Testament—have been preserved inviolate for over nineteen centuries of mortal ups and downs, with all their admonitions, adjurations and prophetic encouragements, indicates that the sequence running now is proceeding to a chart. The concernment of the individual is not whether the chart itself may be correct in all its detail, but whether the solo spirit, finding itself adrift in this debacle of

confusion—like a toothpick on the ocean—perceives its individual role clearly and executes it excellently.

If every individualized spirit-particle, otherwise known as a man or woman, performs faithfully and beyond challenge the role that he or she essayed to perform before taking the Life Contract upon him or her, then the End is bound to produce the millennium.

Out of the turmoil sooner or later, at least, is issuing a wholesale wave of unsurpassable comprehension of what the divine processes—as well as the earthly dilemma—"are all about" ✠

THAT the war will produce a revived interest in all forms of sacred Spiritism that may project it a whole generation forward into the Aquarian Realization, is too obvious to be emphasized. We know what the first phase of the World War accomplished, in arousing mankind to a conviction of individual survival. Now that we are in the closing sequences of the Piscean Confusion, we can expect Divine Psychics to furnish the race with cues to transcendent action that could not be prescribed; they must be awaited and experienced. The two hemispheres, apparently, are due to be pitted against each other between this year of 1941 and 1945. Men by the million are slated to make the Transcendent Passing. ✠ But in the wake of an aroused international mortality that is bound to result from the convulsion, the psychical attributes of the Man of Galilee plays no small part.

This is not a war based upon Materialism—it is a war that animates and energizes Lumbent Spirituality. It is the closing sequence of Organized Ignorance. In such light we should view it. Whatever promotes man's spiritual growth, is moral. Man is coming from the cataclysm with a new understanding of the eternal verities, and those who apply themselves now to the kindergarten phases of mysticism will become automatically the leaders of the mundane cohorts when "the enemy hath felled himself" and the world awaits the supervision of those who have known the Great Initiation. The Golden Age rides in on the backlash of the current turmoil.


Prophets of thirty to forty centuries have been seeing it clairvoyantly.

Life contains experts in psychical phenomena whose brevet it is to step forward and take charge, when the ranks of the confusionists have been rent by their own stupidities. . . .

SIGNIFICANT GOLDEN SCRIPTS

Chapter 47: "There Is Event that Hath Place . . ."



Y DEARLY Beloved: Think ye that I do not hear you when you call upon my name? I tell you the wisdom is beyond your understanding only as ye will it 

2 I say that we do come bearing gifts for mankind; we whisper of mysteries that have a sweet counterpart in heavenly beatitudes, making the world to know that which is forbidden until it shall perceive the glory of the White One.

3 The sons of men have an armor about their hearts, they do mock at the doctrine, they defile the sanctuary with philosophy and schism, they make a great laughingstock of those who bring them majesties;

4 They hear false prophets and applaud; they seize upon legacies to which they have no right, they say it is expediency; they do that which is abominable in churches and in synagogues, preaching doctrines of the heart that hath died within their bosoms.

5 Lo, I come unto them and say, Peace amongst all of you! Cast off your garments of worn-out practices! Dress in bright raiment! Be eager to greet new truths as the Father revealeth them! . . .

6 Keep not your hearts hard against those who would minister in loving service! Treat with those who do abominate amongst you and convince them of their error!

7 Lo, my beloved, I say unto you, that a thousand shall fall at your right hand and ten thousand at your left;

8 Ye shall know a new doctrine and bring it unto those who would seek to destroy you in that ye have brought it;

9 I say that the future shall know of you brightly.

10 And yet I tell you, there is event that hath place in your lives of the present, making you to know of that which transpireth, that ye may prepare yourselves to act with a righteous equipment when the consummation cometh.

11 My beloved, I adjure you: I say a time cometh when men shall defile the sanctuary of the Most High by abominations of court decree and religious desecration made of small

sense. ¶ 12 Men shall say, The prophets have left us; lo, we are desolate.

13 They shall gather unto themselves fragments of past religions and piece them together, saying, Thus have we the bosom of the Eternal One on which we may gaze;

14 They shall take stock of themselves and violate sacred precincts with infamies of logic, with mischief in their hearts: behold the rough pathway; the righteous shall feel shame;

15 Navies shall make desecrations, calling on the Lord God to bless the calamities they bring upon the races; there shall be times of trouble on land and sea, men mocking law and hating order.

16 I shall say unto them, Be still! Cease your malfesance! Let your abominations no longer haunt the hearthstones of the races! Take up the joyous cry of salvation, Peace on earth, Good will toward the righteous!

17 They will rant, they will rave; they will say, This thing is an abomination unto us, that we are warned of our calamities to come by those who would lead us,

18 Let us have done with them: let us destroy them.

19 Lo they seek destruction.

20 I tell you, in that time shall the winds be parted and the clouds be riven, the seas shall open and the land shall be enveloped;


21 I tell you likewise, in that day, and in that hour, my little company standeth firm, knowing that I reign when calm hath followed tempest.

22 I say unto you, beloved, ye are needed in those hours.

23 Verily, I say unto you, ye ARE the hours.

24 The time cometh, the time cometh, the time cometh! Great is your reward in that ye have saved one sheep or a thousand.

25 Verily ye do save millions and ye know it not till ye do see the fruits gathered by the husbandmen into the Father's storehouses of Truth.

26 Judge ye not what ye would do, saying, This is well and that is of evil; say rather, The Father decreeth as the moment decideth; we rest in His grace and find peace in His purpose 

27 Behold my peace sustaineth you!





FACTS!

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The Just Inherit the Earth



WE ARE nearing the end of a sordid era. During the past nineteen centuries the cohorts of Luciferian Materialism have made their attempt to control civilization. From every gesture they have suffered. Again and again the Enlightened have cut them back, too often by the sword. For Civilization is not a thing of profits and motorcars, neon lights and rotary presses. Civilization, primarily, is an evolvment of Spirit. It is Altruism in Splendorful, Godlike Action. It is the instinctive urge to live and let live, so long as those concerned preserve the public decorum and concede that the earth was created for all those whom God has placed upon its surface. The Luciferian Materialists have scoffed at this. They have said, "There is no God but Might. There is no Messiah but our Will to Manipulate." But they have manipulated themselves into a program of suicide. They have wrought a condition where enemies surround them on every hand and they cannot go and come without paying tribute to those of mightier battalions. What sort of conqerage is this? We dare to declare that it is nothing but defeat! ¶ So the Son of Righteousness arrives with healing in His wings. He asks in all compassion, "Are you not convinced that your tenets have been faulty? Do you not concede that your law has made you prisoners? Is it not time that you paid attention to the fiats of Old Wisdom and acknowledge that without the transcendent counsellings of Love you have neither gained the whole world nor saved your own souls?" The Luciferians, in the face of it, still curl their lips. They still are the cynics. But presently their cynicism will alter to a wail: "Where shall we go? Who will preserve us?" And in that day, doubtless the lowly ones whom they have gashed will arise as the strong ones and offer them a succor. Will they accept it? Doubtless they will, bethinking thereby to save their poor skins till they can reorganize their forces. No matter then. The whole will be too late! Time marches on. Divine love marches on. The Plans of the Eternal will not be mocked. Over the world comes a clean dispensation. But it could only arrive across the felled bodies of the arrogant and foolish. Presently they live again in newly allotted bodies and recall that man without God is a Sequence in Futility!