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THE

GOLDEN DAWN

MAGAZINE

DECEMBER 1940

Vol. III No. 4

LONDON'S HAUNTED TOWER
by Tomaso Cellini

WOMEN & THE NEW WORLD
by "Rae"

JESUS—MY FRIEND
by Anthony Greville-Gascoigne

PLANETS IN OCCULT PHILOSOPHY
by Conrad Churchill

THE GHOST TRAIN
Plays on the Path—No. 9
by Rathmell Wilson

THE AGE OF ASTROLOGY
by Vera Stanley Alder

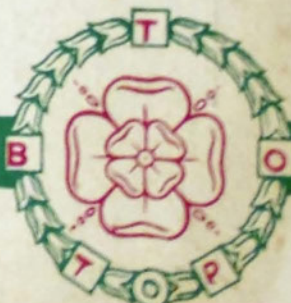
WARTIME PHYSICAL FITNESS
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OCCULT LOG BOOK
by Rathmell Wilson

BETWEEN OURSELVES
by "The Principal"

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT
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THE OCCULT SCIENCES, PSYCHOLOGY, HEALTH & DIET



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The publication of the "GOLDEN DAWN" Magazine does NOT depend, as do the majority of publications, on its advertising revenue. For this reason it is able to discriminate in its acceptance of all advertisements which are offered for inclusion in its pages and it regularly refuses all such that are of doubtful nature.

The "GOLDEN DAWN" is, therefore, in a position to guarantee the integrity of its advertisers and thus its readers are assured that they can purchase anything advertised in its pages with absolute confidence.

The Business Manager of the "GOLDEN DAWN" is willing to cooperate to the fullest extent with those firms whose announcements we are able to accept, and he will gladly submit rates, suggestions for "lay-out" etc., on request.

The "facts about the 'GOLDEN DAWN'" on the inside cover page are worth noting.

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IS AN INTERNATIONAL OCCULT BROTHERHOOD WITH A WORLD-WIDE MEMBERSHIP. IT AIMS TO BRING TO ALL PEOPLES KNOWLEDGE THAT WILL SET THEM FREE, AND TO ACHIEVE FOR THEM, THROUGH ITS "WAY OF LIVING", HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS.

It is in no way political or sectarian. Its teachings do not conflict in any way with religious denominations, and its "WAY OF LIVING" is approved by all.

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DON'T DELAY - WRITE TODAY!

Broadly speaking, the majority of people can be divided into two classes - those who "care" and those who don't, and just because you are reading this magazine and particularly this announcement, we think we are addressing one who cares. If you will trouble to read on you may find in this message an answering echo in your own heart and mind.

Life today is not exactly easy! For most of us it has its difficulties, whether we be twenty or twice that age - and sometimes, in those quiet moments when we are alone, we are apt to wonder about unrealised hopes. We had intended so much by the time we were twenty and at forty, are perhaps inclined to think it's too late.

Few of us there be without some hope as yet unrealised - and for quite a lot of people the better things in life seem always just round the corner. However, that is not to suppose inevitable failure - how often it happens that the last effort brings success!

We wish you could read the many hundreds of letters on our files about just these very things....hopes unrealised; the worth-while things always just out of reach; failure seemingly the only reward after really great efforts. Looking through those same files at letters written a few months later, you would be astonished.

Instead of despair being the keynote, these later letters are redolent with high hopes, and breathe the sure confidence and courage of the writers. They are letters which tell of desires realised, of difficulties overcome, of dreams come true, and they come from men and women who once thought as perhaps you are thinking - that opportunity had passed them by - from men and women who had never for a moment realised that WITHIN THEMSELVES they had the

TO ACHIEVE YOU MUST ACT

OF THE PATH

power to turn despair into happiness, failure into success, sickness into radiant health. These letters come from all parts of the world, they are not necessarily from exceptional people, but just ordinary folk like you or I, from men and women who have embraced that "Way of Living" which brings Health, Happiness, and Success.

It is their membership of The Brothers of The Path, one of the three largest occult organisations in the world, with its complete and comprehensive training that has brought to them the realisation that their lives were their own, to do with as THEY pleased. They have realised that the forces which affect all mankind could be controlled and directed for THEIR benefit and that they need no longer despair of achieving their heart's desire.

It is NOT chance or luck that makes men leaders, thinkers and pioneers; it is knowing how, and by what means these things are achieved.

The Brothers will gladly help YOU to awareness of this knowledge which sets men free and they will assist you in all ways to achieve Health, Happiness, and Success. T.B.O.T.P. training is known all over the world. The wonderful and phenomenal growth of the Fraternity is a sure and significant sign of its ability to obtain for YOU as it has for others, the things that all normal men and women desire.

If you feel that The Brothers can be of service to YOU, can perhaps help you in some way, write to the Secretary in simple friendly fashion and be sure of his sympathy and help.

Membership of T.B.O.T.P. entails no compulsory "dues" and there are no irksome restrictions. It does bring to you fraternal help...understanding and friendship.. and asks only that you be sincere.

THE BROTHERS OF THE PATH

Known the world over as
T. B. O. T. P.

Is the largest BRITISH Occult Fraternity in the world, and some idea of its activities can be obtained from a glance at the following list of countries in which are to be found active members of our organisation.

AUSTRALIA, ALBANIA, BRITISH EAST AFRICA, BURMA, BRAZIL, CANADA, CEYLON, EGYPT, FRANCE, FEDERATED MALAY STATES, GOLD COAST, HOLLAND, INDIA, IRAQ, JAPAN, LUXEMBOURG, LIBERIA, MALTA, NORWAY, NEW ZEALAND, NEW SOUTH WALES, NIGERIA, N. RHODESIA, NORTHERN IRELAND, PANAMA, SIERRA LEONE, STRAITS SETTLEMENTS, SWITZERLAND, S. AMERICA, S. RHODESIA, TRANSVAAL, TRINIDAD, TUNISIA, UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA, UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, UNITED KINGDOM and VENEZUELA.

The "GOLDEN DAWN" Magazine, our official organ, has also the largest circulation of any Occult Quarterly in the world. Almost every famous writer in the Occult and kindred fields has contributed to its pages.

Special correspondents contribute occult and literary news from all parts of the world.

AND NOW IS THE TIME!

AN OPEN LETTER TO INTELLIGENT MEN AND WOMEN

Dear Reader, I was slowly but with disheartening thoroughness, sinking deeply into the Slough of Despond. Nothing would go right; I seemed to be fighting a painful losing battle with a harsh and uncompromising world and all was apparently lost.

One day, whilst glancing casually through an occult magazine, I came across a small advertisement tucked away in a remote corner of the periodical. I answered that advertisement. Like a rope thrown to me in that dreadful quagmire came the answer - my first letter from the Brothers of the Path. Intuition, that sixth sense of which I was to hear more in the future, told me that I was saved.

The personal letters, the interesting and inspiring lessons, infused within me an ardent and increasing desire to fight the battle of life anew - clad this time in the armour of Confidence. For almost a year now I have been a combatant with this great army - the Army of the Path. The spirit of friendship and camaraderie which permeates all the dealings with my teachers must be experienced to be fully understood. I have received invaluable help on widely different subjects - subjects which, before I had joined the Brothers of the Path I would never have had the confidence to discuss.

All that, however, is now changed. I am receiving knowledge of which, although I knew it existed, I was only vaguely conscious. I am amazed at my own advance in personal efficiency and stoutening of character.

If YOU are not a member of this great and admirable organisation, why not join? I can safely say that, if you are faltering on the great pathway of life, here is your chance of help - true, brotherly help in every sense of the word. There is no thought of selfishness or jealousy among the Brothers; if you wish to escape from the twin devils despair and despondency, and fight for something far better than your every-day humdrum existence.....here is your chance.

You cannot possibly understand the true meaning of the word "Brotherhood" until you have had experience of it. There are many now, in these days of black despair, who say that unity between man and man is a mere myth or the mirage of the idealist. I KNOW that such a statement is not correct; all men are fundamentally brothers, both in the spiritual and material worlds, and because one pitiable creature at the present time has lost sight of this fact is no need for US to give up the fight or sacrifice our ideals.

Those who hate war and all the evil that it stands for are beginning to feel the great strain imposed upon them. They have struggled for finer things and believe that they have failed and it is to these people that I would address my simple message;

JOIN THE BROTHERS OF THE PATH and you will be amongst fellow creatures who will continue the great struggle for humanity and true knowledge despite the insane and lustful actions of "kultured" nations and in fighting with the Brothers you will be fighting for ideals - ideals eventually to be realised in a fuller life and a better world.

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

John Davies.

(D-1405)

THE GOLDEN DAWN MAGAZINE

and Literary Supplement.

(INCORPORATING "FREEDOM" & "ILLUMINIERE")

CATERS FOR THOSE INTERESTED IN THE OCCULT AND KINDRED SCIENCES.

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Business Manager
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IAN GORDON

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C O N T E N T S

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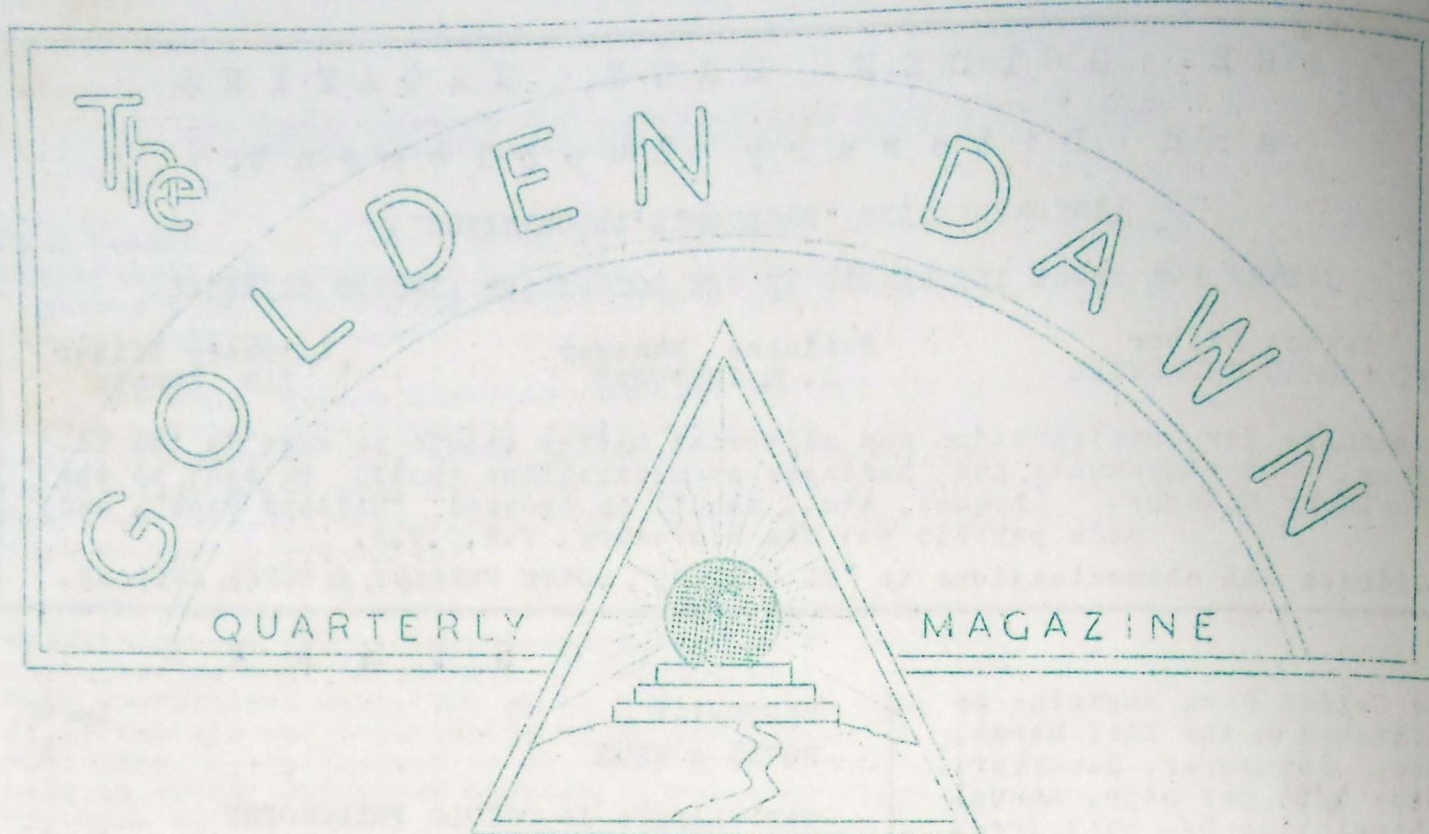
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Length required is from 1250/1500 words, and matter should be typewritten on one side of the page only, with name and address on the outside cover. S/A envelope should also be enclosed, if return of rejected MSS is desired. We do not accept ANY responsibility for MSS. Care will be taken whilst it is in our charge.

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Editorial.

With increasing vigour the question is being asked: "What are our War aims?" With equal vigour we are told by an influential section of public opinion, supported by no less a person than the Prime Minister, that this is not the time to ask or answer such futile questions. "Let us get on with the winning of the war, and when it is won, then is the time to discuss war aims." Another section of public opinion avers that this is a foolish attitude, inasmuch as we should make our war aims known, in order to enlist the sympathy of the neutral countries as well as that of the peoples in the occupied territories. Moreover, this section of public opinion states that even in Germany and Italy there are those who would work harder in our cause did they know the precise reasons for which we are at war.

We must also take note of that section of public opinion which looks forward with uneasiness and no little anxiety to the post-war problems of

re-construction - and tremendous they will be - that will arise at the conclusion of hostilities. This latter section represents those people who are anxious to know how we are to surmount successfully that admittedly dangerous aftermath which always follows war, unless we begin AT ONCE to plan something concrete, something worth-while, and acceptable to those who will undoubtedly demand a new and better Way of Living in post-war years.

Let us at once admit that each of these sections of public opinion deserves careful and thoughtful consideration, for there is much to be said for them all. We cannot, for instance, afford to ignore that section that has the backing of so weighty and powerful a person as the Prime Minister. He is universally trusted and deservedly respected. The very fact that, in his opinion, we should first WIN the war, is indicative that he considers we have still a very long way to go, and along a very hard road, before we can think of peace, much less think of it with ourselves in the role of the victor. None knows better

than he the ruthlessness of our enemy and none realises better than he that, IF we should lose, then we need not concern ourselves with thoughts, ideas and plans for a new Way of Living. There will BE no "Way of Living" - only a long night of pain, of tears, of toil, of slavery. Only as beasts of burden shall we be permitted to live.

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Whilst we can appreciate the sound common-sense evidenced in this view-point and also realise the urgent need for the energies of our people to be discharged into channels that will ensure the winning of the war, we are also aware, painfully and acutely, that it is a well-known characteristic of our leaders to muddle through events as they arise. Rarely, if ever, do they take the opportunities offered them to prepare for, and thus to minimise, any dangers that threaten us as a nation. Presumably they look back on past events and from them, deduce that they can rely once more on the favour of the Gods. Presumably too, they forget that as events succeed event, time is passing and times are changing, bringing to our people an ever-increasing expansion of consciousness, an ever-widening mental outlook, and a greater appreciation of what life should hold for them. Do our leaders realise that this awakening means the end of muddle? That our people will no longer tolerate half-measures and expedients? That they will - and have a right to - expect preparations have been made to win the peace as well as the war?

It is not a diversion of our war effort to have appointed Lord Reith to plan the rebuilding of our cities. It is a wise and far-seeing appointment, an essentially necessary appointment but, it is equally essential, equally necessary, that we plan the rebuilding of the new "Way of Living."

That section of public opinion which asserts that by a declaration of our war aims we shall secure the good-will and active co-operation of the neutrals, the occupied territories and some of the German and Italian

people, cannot lightly be dismissed. There is much to be said for such an opinion, for there are few people living in the world to-day who doubt the real meaning of German world domination, just as there are few who now doubt the evidence that the spirit of the British people will resist these evil designs. There are, however, those who doubt that this spirit will be permitted to do more than win the war, just as they doubt the lessening of the power of those reactionary elements who would rather see Hitler and Mussolini win than justice be done to the people. The Lavals of this world are not all of French nationality!

Lastly we have to consider that section of public opinion which is uneasy about the aftermath, unless preparations are at once made to deal with it in a just and truly democratic manner. This section is undoubtedly that which, by analogous reasoning, fears the worst. It is a well-informed opinion and has realised that our people today are far wider awake to the real position than ever before. It knows that NOTHING, no matter the cost or the suffering, will deflect our people from their principal task - the crushing of Hitler, of Mussolini, and the things for which their names are symbols. It also knows that the same icy determination, the same unflinching resolve, will be evidenced when it comes to winning the peace.

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That long-suffering person so often referred to as the "average man" seems to be quite indifferent to this conflict of opinion. Investigation and interrogation have shown that, for him, the problem - if he regards it as such - is one quite easily settled. If you will talk to him on this subject you will find his view-point is as follows. He is fighting Hitler and all Hitler stands for simply because he dislikes an interfering bully. He has almost a paternal regard for "little Norway and Belgium" and he doesn't understand what Nazism is all about. The difference between Nazism, Fascism and Communism is, to him 'non-est'. It would, in fact, appear that they are all more or less the same thing

under different names. He sums them up together and says that "they are no good", and for the simple reason that "they prevent a man from doing as he likes." (In passing, this point of view is worth noting, for it reveals the high value he places on LIBERTY.)

If you continue to talk to him and ask what he expects to get out of the war, you will find no difficulty whatsoever in understanding his statement of 'war aims'. He has a vision of a home, 'a bit of garden', of what he intends Johnny to be, of a devoted and careful wife. He wants to keep these lovely things, and he wants freedom from interference, and he wants to live his life in his own way and to let others do the same. In short, you will find him a true democrat, for his 'war aims' can be summed up in those three words that epitomise democratic principles - Liberty, Equality, Fraternity!

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All right thinking men and women will agree that these ARE the things for which we are fighting and will go on fighting despite the wrecking of our homes, despite the agonies endured for sons and fathers and husbands who are 'missing', who are dying, day in and day out, at sea, on land, and in the air. We shall continue to endure all these things - and more - until Hitler and his satellites have learned that we are not a degenerate race, until he has learned just how much we DO value democratic principles and how hard and long we will fight for them.

It would seem then that there should be neither objection to our stating our war aims, nor for that matter, any need for us to do so. What then, is the reason for there being a difference of opinion on this question? Can it be that the principles of democracy are open to differing interpretations? Can it be that those who would have us declare our war aims are seeking a safeguard against anything occurring at the Peace conference that might be contrary to our avowed aims? And, if this is so, on what grounds do they base their assumptions? Let us try to find out.

The British people, together with their allied comrades in arms, fought the last war for precisely the same reasons that they are now fighting this war. Presumably for those same principles of democracy - equality, freedom and fraternity. They died in hundreds of thousands that we might live - without the constant threat of war, without aggressive feelings to anyone and, remember, they died thinking that their sacrifice would prevent other wars. After four years of blood and mud, of sweat and toil, of agony and hell, came the peace conference, with results we know only too well. Useless to blame those who formed that conference and equally useless to bemoan the results. The mistakes they made we can at least understand, even if we cannot forget. It was a flood tide in the affairs of man and, had there been clear vision instead of the fog of bitterness, it might have carried us to new and better things. That it did not do so, that our hopes of a new and a better world were wrecked on the rocks of hatred and revenge, is a tragedy the cost of which no man can compute.

Perhaps it is to guard against a similar tragedy that public opinion, or at least a section of it, desires that we shall publish and proclaim to the world those aims for which we are fighting and, in so doing, prevent even the possibility of another tragedy and the creating of conditions leading to further wars.

It might have been expected that we, as the rest of Europe, had learned through bitter experience, the lesson of Versailles....but have we? No less a person than Sir Robert Vansittart made it quite clear in a recent broadcast to the U.S.A. that he considered the Versailles treaty was not sufficiently severe in its terms. Sir Robert is diplomatic adviser to the Government. Then, too, General Sikorski, the Polish Premier, has stated that: "We Poles wage this war not only in order to regain everything we have lost in it, BUT OUR ASPIRATIONS EXTEND MUCH FURTHER." At least two Polish newspapers support this point of view and it is in accord with opinions expressed in the columns of 'Szecho-

Slovak'. There is just one further instance that needs mention here. Some time ago, Lord Lloyd, the Dominions Secretary, wrote a pamphlet on 'The British Case'. It had a preface by Lord Halifax, the Foreign Secretary - and certainly there are those who consider the views it expressed as anything but 'the average man's' point of view.

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As occultists, let us at once admit the power of human emotion, for none should understand this power more than we. Let us also admit that it is NOT an easy matter to face those responsible for the horrors of this war with aught but bitter feelings and with a desire for revenge. To make this error - for error it will be - is but human, and certainly we shall not forgive, for the simple reason that we have not yet attained to an understanding of our divinity. Here and now, without hypocrisy, let us proclaim to the world that our war aims include the just punishment of our enemies. The world will understand and appreciate our feelings but - for God's sake, for the sake of those who are still children, do NOT let us dictate a peace that is vindictive, revengeful and motivated by blind hatred and an overwhelming desire for vengeance. Let us for once be guided only by the dictates of justice and not by passion. "Vengeance is Mine", saith the Lord, "I will repay". That is something we MUST NOT FORGET.

When this war broke out, Hitler said that we were a degenerate people and there were many who agreed with him. Today, he knows that the lie has been flung back. No race of people anywhere has shown greater restraint under provocation of the most intense kind, that have we. No nation can ever again say to us that we lack courage, stamina, and the ability to take punishment for no finer race of men and women exist anywhere. The courage, the fortitude of our people, must be seen to be believed. Just so long as courage and valour are held in esteem, so will men and women raise their voices in praise of the people of London, Liverpool, Coventry, Sheffield, and those other towns who have

suffered and known the carnage of aerial warfare.

The people who are capable of such deeds of heroism are also capable of dictating a just peace, that we do not doubt. They are a great people - kindly, tolerant and....yes! forgiving. It is these attributes in a great people that are so much misunderstood by other nationals and sometimes by our own leaders, and more especially by those who lack understanding of our essential 'human nature'. They fail to realise that, if and when the need arises, we can be a grim and relentless foe and as citizens we can be unshakeable in our determination to enforce our rights... those precious rights granted us by Magna Carta and for which we are fighting today...even though temporarily, they have been willingly abrogated.

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The light that heralds the dawn of peace cannot yet be seen. It may be that there is still a long way to go, and certain it is that we shall have much to endure, for we have a relentless foe - probably more dangerous than ever now that he is at bay. Even so, if we are true to our Real Selves, then Right will prevail. Nothing is surer, nothing more certain, than that we shall win the war. WE MUST ALSO WIN THE PEACE.

Twenty-odd years ago the men who held our destinies, and our children's destinies, in their hands, had it in their power to create the conditions of a lasting peace. Instead, they sowed the seed of an evil revenge and today we reap the harvest. Where today might have been a garden of peace, the blood-red flowers of evil bloom, watered by the tears of countless thousands for whom life no longer holds a meaning.

MUST it happen again?

THE EDITOR.

American publications are at liberty to publish this Editorial article providing acknowledgments are made.

Notes & News

Many of our readers would notice the remarks made by our distinguished contributor—Mr Rath—mell Wilson—in his "Log Book" for September, on "Naylor's Monthly Forecast" and we sincerely hope they were sufficiently impressed to become subscribers to this most interesting and eminently useful publication. We ourselves have taken the trouble to "check up" on Mr Naylor's forecasts and must confess to some surprise, even though we are "believers" in his almost uncanny accuracy.

Conrad Churchill who is, as you know, our own Astrologer, is a great admirer of R.H.Naylor and maintains that Mr Naylor's really splendid work has never received the recognition it so well deserves. Certain it is that this famous man has done much pioneer work and on sound lines. That so many prominent men and women consult Mr Naylor over and over again is sufficient proof of his skill as an Astrologer. It is also noteworthy that a certain Sunday Newspaper is again featuring his work.

"Naylor's Monthly Forecast", is posted direct to subscribers for the very low figure of 10/- yearly. Subscriptions can be sent direct or to our Book Sales Dept. We strongly recommend this service.

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The following gentlemen have been appointed as official resident representatives of T.B.O.T.P. The appointments are on the usual basis of six months and are then confirmed by the Inner Council. For INDIA: Dr. P.J. Deoras, Ph.D., M.Sc., LL.B. Dr Deoras is a graduate of Durham University and a practising barrister. For the U.S.A: Dr. P.J.G.Grazeola, Ph.D. M.A. This gentleman is a Publicity Consultant and Secretary-General of the International Altruists League. He is also Editor of the Okharon Quarterly, the official organ of the I.A. League. For SOUTH AFRICA: Wm. Cowan Esq. who is a Public Health Official and a very highly valued member of T.B.O.T.P.

Miss Helen Pridham, who is well known in occult circles for a few weeks and desires her friends to know that letters addressed c/o The Golden Dawn will reach her. She is busy helping the Nation's War Effort.

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Our readers will be pleased to learn that "Numerol" will definitely resume his work in the early days of next month. He has been ill for a very long time. In the early part of this year he had influenza and was again its victim within a fortnight of being pronounced "fit" from the first illness. Serious complications arose and these have necessitated a long convalescence. He wishes all his readers and friends a peaceful Christmas and thanks them for their forbearance and kindly letters.

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The next issue of the "Golden Dawn" magazine will contain news of the future activities of T.B.O.T.P., and there are special reasons why we should like all who are interested in giving PRACTICAL help towards the building of the New World Order to know of these activities. Will you please therefore do all you can to see that the March issue is widely distributed? There are many ways in which you can help us, chief among them perhaps, is the buying of an extra copy to send to interested friends.

The Editor and his staff wish all readers and friends wherever they may be, a Peaceful Christmas. They hope sincerely that 1941 will bring a just Peace and concord among the Nations. To all those who are exiled from home, we send kindly thoughts and remind them that though absent they are not forgotten. For those who are in pain and are troubled in heart and mind we ask God's blessing, and offer our humble prayers for their relief.

Most students of the occult are, to some extent, familiar with that system of correspondences which co-relates the diverse elements constituting our knowledge, and contains the keys to its interpretation and understanding. It is not possible in the space of a short article to consider more than one aspect of this system, and so we shall confine ourselves to that which reveals to us the influence exercised by the Planets on the life of Man.

It is accepted by occultists that the radiations or vibrations emanat-

C O N R A D
C H U R C H I L L

who writes
this interesting
article
tells you about

imprisoned in matter, is first conscious of 'needs' to be fulfilled - in much the same way as a new-born child - and it is, perhaps, significant that it is to the Moon, the 'ruler' of childhood, we turn for an interpreta-

tion of those needs. They are, moreover, the result of a lack of fulfilment in the Past - remembered as instincts and desires in the present and, in the subsequent progression of the Moon, we are able to observe the changing phases of growth and fulfilment of those needs, and the inception of a new purpose in the progression of the Sun.

We have considered Man as a Being with purpose, (as yet unrealised,

The Planets in Occult Philosophy

ing from these bodies evoke a response in Man, and that in him are centres - or "chakras" - which correspond to the planets and are sensitive to their vibrations. It is one of the aims of the occultist to facilitate the "awakening" and harmonious development of these centres of power, to the end that Man shall exercise to the full his God-given functions and become aware of his Real Self.

The occult "Way of Living" regards Life as a continuous process in which the Ego or 'Real Self' passes through stage after stage of development in its journey towards perfection, through a series of 'lives' of which the present is but a stage, and about which it is the function of astrology to furnish us with information. To co-relate our ideas of the influence exerted by the Planets on man from the point of view of occult philosophy, let us consider the process from the beginning. When a soul "descends into matter" and becomes 'incarnated' into earth-life, it does so in response to the evolutionary urge, the 'Will-to-Be', and the division of the Zodiac holding the Sun at birth, reveals the purpose and direction of this initial urge. The Spirit, thus

until spiritual maturity is achieved) and with needs to be fulfilled. Comparable with the child at this stage of growth, he is material as yet unorganised and unconscious of individuality or destiny, conscious only of his material needs. Here we consider a further planetary correspondence - that of Saturn - related like the Moon, to the Past, but in a different sense. Saturn symbolises form and structure, and represents to the occultist, Karma or destiny. Saturn prescribes the form and limitations under which we live our present lives, in accordance with our progress up to the time of this incarnation, for here and now we reap the effects of causes set in motion in the Past.

There is, however, running throughout the whole of Creation a Law of Compensation, and just as there is a Principle of Limitation, there is also a Principle of Expansion or Liberation, symbolised by Jupiter. This may operate in a material sense...in the alleviation of poverty and want (herein lies the conception of Jupiter as the 'Greater Fortune') or mentally...as the infusion of broad and liberal thinking which seeks to widen the narrow and conventional horizons of

thought, or again spiritually...as the true religious impulse which challenges the Saturnian conception of an uncompromising and unforgiving deity, and opens up the way to that expansion of consciousness which leads Man to seek 'The Path'.

Herein we see that a certain pattern or limit is set to the fulfilment of our needs, by the process of Karma or destiny, and that they are organised and developed within these limits by the expansive, Jupiterian urge. Upon the outcome of the struggle between Saturnian discipline, the authority of tradition and of conventional thought - and the Jupiterian urge for liberation, depends, to a great extent, the measure of fulfilment achieved by Man, particularly in the spiritual sense. A further process; that of understanding symbolised by Mercury... is involved here. For without the power of mind, which makes Man a thinking being and differentiates him from lower forms of life, understanding of himself, or the ability to reason and compare, or to communicate with his fellows, progress would not be possible. We now see him as a Being of purpose, capable of intelligent thought and conscious of an urge to rise above the limitations of his individual... and self-imposed...destiny.

The faculty of understanding is so far confined to understanding of himself. As he becomes conscious of the need for experience, the Sun's purpose becomes externalised through the Martian energy which impels him forward to master and conquer the world of objective reality. When he becomes conscious of the possession of a 'soul,' the experiences he has made his own are translated and subjected to a process of sublimation and refinement, through the agency of the Venusian part of his nature.

So far our study of the Planets has revealed...purpose and desire for fulfilment; destiny and the desire for liberation; understanding, energy and soul-consciousness. We have, however, only considered those Planets known to the ancients, situated within the boundary of Saturn. It is the object of the occult Way of Living to

evoke a consciousness of purpose, to accelerate the fulfilment of man's needs, to aid in the liberation from the bondage of tradition and the Past; to illumine understanding and develop man's spiritual nature and, what is perhaps of equal importance, arouse the desire and energy to pursue the Light. Beyond the limitations of destiny - the dreary round, the common task - lies the promise of wider horizons, and when Man is conscious of that urge for liberation, sooner or later he becomes a Seeker after the Truth he now knows to be hidden beyond the confines of conventional belief and traditional thought.

It is then that he makes contact with the Awakener - Uranus and in doing so he becomes conscious of his individuality. Custom and tradition no longer suffice, and he reaches out towards a new world, towards new ideals...and freedom. It is here that his consciousness undergoes a definite expansion and he enters for good or ill upon the Right Hand or the Left Hand Path. Those who have experienced the awakening of this higher consciousness have, in some measure, transcended Self, and are prepared to surrender their 'little personalities' in the pursuit of a greater Individuality. Indeed, should they not do so, on becoming responsive to the Neptunian Ray they may find their new freedom has plunged them into a chaos of illusion or false spirituality. Having freed themselves from tradition, they have next to pass through the Neptunian process of dis-illusionment and achieve the universal and compassionate outlook which demands the complete surrender of Self in service. Before the illumined consciousness of the Initiates can be theirs, and they can become responsive to the regenerative and re-integrative influence of Pluto, they must 'be born again'.

These three latter stages symbolised by the outer planets, constitute the 'Way of the Path' and, though all the planetary functions must operate before the Way can be found, the planets Uranus, Neptune and Pluto are more specifically concerned with the conscious acceptance of the Path as a Way of Living. The 'natural' Man there-

fore, experiences a transformation.. when he perceives that his feet are actually upon the Path..and he passes on from transformation to ecstacy, and from ecstacy to spiritual regeneration as an Initiate..to become an Adept... Man in his full glory as a Son of God.

There are, however, those who fail, and who must retrace their steps in other incarnations; for that which seeks for liberation and fails to be transformed, must disintegrate; that which cannot rise to ecstacy must dissolve into its elements, and that which does not surrender itself to a new birth into the Spirit must die - yet not pass into extinction or 'nothingness' - but die the material death and return again and again until the ascent is achieved.

Thus in occult philosophy do the planets reveal the development of man from the instinctive stage, to the stage of fulfilment, and the horoscope

of birth viewed in this light reveals much that would aid those who seek to perform the Great Work of transmutation. Whilst this article is no more than a brief and inadequate survey it may present ideas and lines of research to those who feel themselves to be, or who know with certainty that they are, following the Way of the Path. There are, moreover, certain aids toward development and expansion of consciousness of which occult students will be well aware, whose effects cannot but be enhanced by the knowledge of these planetary functions. For as has been said, the planets are inherent in man, as well as apparent in the sky, and the awakening of the vital centres of power which they symbolise draws him nearer to the Source of all Being, re-establishes his kinship with the powers of earth and fire and air and sea, and reveals to him his oneness with all created things, with the forces of creation and the Unmanifest from whence they came.

CAPRICORN ♑ FORECAST. Dec. 23-Jan. 20

Work and service will provide opportunities for expansion and financial improvement this year. A serious and responsible attitude makes for steady progress and consolidation. Create new, and improve and adapt old techniques to meet new situations.... some risks can be taken. You may now reap the benefit of past patient effort in addition to that accruing through fresh ventures. Devote some time also to developing whatever occupational abilities you possess.

AQUARIUS ♒ FORECAST. Jan. 21-Feb. 19

Some confusion and worry... disturbing influences at home, and temperamental difficulties likely to be a problem. The harvest of trouble and depression is almost gathered in, and more stability is promised in the near future. A series of fresh starts and opportunities to relieve pressing situations will be followed by improvement in acute problems. Possible travels and changes are in the air, to materialise later. These may be of some considerable duration.

PISCES ♋ FORECAST.

Feb. 20-Mar. 20

Past difficulties in relationships now draw to a close. There may be an end to long-standing chaotic conditions, and some improvement in dealings with close associates. Basically sound influences are at work, and your mind is steady and tenacious...mental and material reorganisation together with acceptance of new responsibility seems likely. Some pleasant change of scene and greater mental freedom due to a more optimistic outlook, is also to be expected.

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RATHMELL WILSON'S

PLAYS

on the

PATH

NEW SERIES

No. 9. "THE GHOST TRAIN"
by Arnold Ridley

Produced in November, 1925, at the St. James' Theatre, this play had a long run and has the distinction, like "The Blue Bird", of having coined a phrase in the English language, for a number of mysterious "Ghost Trains" have since then been mentioned in the Press.

Although not of serious occult value, it may, I think, be taken as evidence of the immense interest which has much increased since then.

Charles Murdock, one of the characters, declares that he is open-minded upon the subject, he has never had any reason to believe in the supernatural himself, but because there is nothing psychic about him, does not scoff at the testimony of people like Conan Doyle and Oliver Lodge. "I might quite as well call the Captain of a P. & O. Liner a liar because I've never seen India."

A good honest attitude.

Would that all were as open-minded as Charles Murdock!

△ △ △

The scene of the play is the general waiting-room at Fal Vale, a small branch railway-station in Cornwall, and all who have ever been held up in a small branch railway-station in Cornwall, as I have been, will realise that no more dismal scene could be possibly imagined, no scene more suitable for uncanny happenings. The Dramatist has probably "had some Cornwall!"

At Fal Vale we see a most varied collection of stranded passengers.

A young idiot, when he lost his hat, pulled the communication cord

and stopped the express train thus causing them all to lose their connections - and their tempers.

Besides this young man, - Teddie Deakin, (who seems to be the last of the "toffs", "mashers", "Johnnies" "dandies", "knuts", "Filberts" - a type almost extinct since the last war, nowadays, I suppose, represented by the "cads") the stranded are Richard Winthrop and his wife Elsie, Charles Murdock, a business man, and his newly-wed wife Peggy, and Miss Bourne, (a great character this, of which Miss Gladys Ffolliott made the most).

Miss Bourne is an old maid with a beloved Parrot who, to add to the complications, lays an egg, perhaps from sheer boredom and dislike of Fal Vale!

Saul Hodgkin, the station-master (finely played by Mr Caleb Porter) is no consoler. He tells them there is no train till seven the next morning, the nearest habitation is a farm five miles away, they cannot stay in the station; everything is always shut up at night, he is anxious to get back to Truro on his bicycle.

Heavy rain adds to the general misery. The passengers huddle round a wretched fire, insist on stopping for the night. Only the young fool remains gay and they all soon begin to feel like murdering him.

Disgustingly full of beans, he takes a rug, spreads it on a table, produces a bottle of dirty water, puts it in the middle of the table and, with his handkerchief hung on his arm to represent a napkin, plays at being a waiter.

The others are "not amused!"

Saul, the station-master, is eager to mount his bicycle, rain or no rain.

Not for five pounds would he stop with them, he tells them, ESPECIALLY THAT NIGHT OF ALL NIGHTS.

For twenty years ago that very night, a party went to Truro in a special train, for a bean-feast. They had chartered another special train to take them home - the only night train that ever ran at Fal Vale.

A man named Tom Holmes was on duty. At eleven o'clock they 'phoned to him from Truro to shut the bridge. He went to the door of the waiting-room - and collapsed.

Then the train, driven by his pal Ben Isaacs, came along at forty miles an hour. He put on the brakes, warned by some instinct, but there was a terrible crash - six people killed outright and two dead soon after.

Ben Isaacs escaped but went mad, rushing up and down the platform singing "Rock of Ages" and waving his red lantern.

Next day he died.

Now all in the district keep well away from the station at night, for strange things happen in the darkness. Sometimes the signal bell rings and a train comes through with brakes on and whistles blowing - and all who look at it fall dead. The killed, led by Ben Isaacs, march up and down the platform. Ben waves his red lantern and all sing "Rock of Ages."

Two months ago, a tramp broke into the waiting-room to sleep - next morning they found him, killed by terror.

A farmer walking to Truro early one morning distinctly heard singing but refused to look.

Everyone, except Teddie, becomes extremely solemn. Miss Bourne is chiefly concerned about Joey, her

parrot. "I'm sure Joey will take a chill. His egg will get addled and all her trouble for nothing!"

Saul goes out, and all try to make the best of a bad situation.

Just as they are settling down, a bump is heard. Saul is found lying dead, just where Tom Holmes had been found twenty years ago.

It is eleven o'clock.

△ △ △

The dead body is locked up in a room near the ticket-office and all begin to chatter about "strange coincidences."

Someone is heard walking outside but, when the door is sharply opened, no-one can be found.

Teddie begins to tell a story which is supposed to be funny, about the crematorium at Golders Green, but is soon shut up - as much as he ever can be shut up.

Miss Bourne feels faint and takes a long pull at a flask of pre-war brandy which sends her to sleep till the end of the play, (the best thing that could possibly happen to her).

A knock is heard and Julia Price, a pretty girl in evening dress, arrives. She says she is being pursued, asks if the train has yet appeared, begs them to hide her.

Then Herbert Price, her brother, and John Sterling, a doctor, arrive, to find her crouching behind the waiting room door.

It appears that she had a bad shock when, some time ago, she thought she had seen the ghost train. Some nights she feels she simply must return to the station to see it again.

The new-comers are told about Saul. The doctor goes to examine the body - but finds it has vanished.

Price goes away but Julia insists on staying. The doctor earnestly

begs them all to leave. He will stay with Julia, when no train arrives her madness will pass away - but, because of poor Miss Bourne - in spite of Julia's hysterical warnings, they all refuse to budge.

Teddie passes something into Murdock's hand, tells him to put it in his pocket and to show it to no-one. If anything unpleasant happens he hopes they will be guided by him - he is "not such an ass as he looks." About this they are all extremely doubtful!

A signal bell rings, a whistle is heard in the distance, it sounds nearer and nearer.

The ghost train, with a deafening roar, dashes through the station.

△ △ △

A voice is heard singing "Rock of Ages", the lights go out.

Teddie now entreats all to go away and leave him with Miss Bourne; when Julia and the Doctor try to persuade him to leave and take Miss Bourne with him, he says he insists on waiting till the train comes back, he doubts if it is a ghost.

An old man, carrying a lamp, pushes open the door. He has a dead white face and a driver's peaked cap is pulled down over his eyes.

Instantly Teddie becomes a different man. He produces a revolver from his pocket and fires.

The train is heard coming back - Teddie covers Sterling in disguise then leaves Murdock to cover him with the revolver he has so mysteriously given him, and rushes out to fire at the on-coming train.

△ △ △

The "ghost train" stops. Two men come in - Price, bleeding from a wound, and Saul Hodgkin who pretended to be dead and escaped through a secret exit.

Teddie "the fool" has soon seen that Sterling is no doctor - he not-

iced that he took Julia's pulse with his thumb!

He is a detective after a gang running machine-guns from Russia.

The legend of the "ghost train" has been kept alive in the district in order to frighten people away. Julia is "Chicago Sal - the Devil's grand-daughter."

Miss Bourne awakes. Her head aches terribly and she is "so glad nothing EXCITING has happened!"

A splendid curtain!

△ △ △

(Application for permission to perform this Play must be addressed to Samuel French Ltd., of 26 Southampton Street, Strand W.C.2., or their authorised Agents).

In the next number:-

"PETER IBBETSON"

by J. N. Raphael.

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WILL YOU - PLEASE?

WOMEN

IN THIS MOST INTERESTING ARTICLE, THE EDITRESS DISCUSSES HER IDEAS OF THE PLACE OF WOMEN IN "THE WORLD-TO-BE."

and the

BY
RAE

NEW WORLD

Anyone who judges life from purely material conceptions would be inclined to query how the future of Women can be estimated, until events show exactly WHAT the adjustment of Organised Living indicates. Yet all who have fortunately developed something of that wider range of Vision that opens out increasingly as we draw nearer to the Source Of All Being, realise that the "Soul of Humanity" follows a "pattern" of growth that is fixed and sustained by "Divine Law", and that some degree of explanation CAN be safely made, showing the probable trend of events.

Nevertheless, mere Human Judgment is dependent upon transient concepts and can never form a solid foundation on which to plan or build..for it can be changed by Superior Forces, deflected by a Higher Will, or failing to conform to the Law, through ignorance, it can be badly mistaken. Our hope of expressing anything like a correct "Design" for future manifestations, MUST rest upon our ability to comprehend at least something of Divine Purpose...Its Causes...Its Principles...for these are CHANGELESS things, and when these form our basis....we speak with confidence, plan our acts with courage and have faith in our future success. For this reason I am not quoting what others write or say as to what the future may, or may not, hold for Women, but am expressing what I firmly believe conforms to that New Standard of Living which will gradually emerge from the havoc of the present.

Many, I know, optimistically expect a "brand New World" to quite sud-

denly arise....they regard it as a simple affair once the violence of the present phases ceases, to just turn all energies to the task of replanning, rebuilding....then the New World is here, for us to live Happy-Ever-After! When the Tiny Babe you loved and brought into life was "Yet-To-Be"was it as simple as that...Was a "complete" Being with full "equipment" and strength born ready to start out into Life unaided? Of course not....for the Truth is....Birth is a painfully slow and organised process....a Divine Act of Creation in which the Human Element plays its part in service, either nobly or badly, according to individual worth. How can we expect the Birth of a New Era to follow any other course?

There is ample evidence for every Occult Student to know that we, who are in Incarnation to-day, are living during a period of time when THE RULER of the Universe...NOT man...has WILLED a Complete Transformation of Being. The "Old World" is dying a violent and painful death, the New is in the process of the travail of Birth, gathering strength and "material" stage by stage to manifest Here as a reality in its "Time Appointed". So that when I refer to the "World-to-Be", I mean that CERTAIN and EXACT period ahead ORDAINED by Divine Law to mark the transformation of the discarded past to the commencement of the Future Era. Seen from this view, it is obvious that such complete change will need considerable time for preparation and adjustment. A Finer World must have Noble Ideals, Strength to actually make Them Manifest, and..A FINER TEXTURE OF MATTER with which to build

them. The "way of Man" has been to try to build up a "New" world upon old and rotting foundations and he has failed. This fact the Principal put into words most eloquently in the opening of his Editorial in the September issue. To-day we are facing a very different Scheme of Things....we are going to accomplish this great task...The Divine Way.

Because of the Large Scale Plan which lies before us, we must take a broad and comprehensive view of the relationship of Women to the great Work....for it is understood by all who penetrate that portion of the Mysteries which veil Eternal Creativeness that the Self ushers forth the Personality into Human Experience in ALTERNATE MODES....Masculine and Feminine, balancing and expressing its own intrinsic duality. Therefore we cannot merely see this as a "personal" matter solely relating to us.....the present day Womenkind..... but rather as a period AHEAD, promising a greater and finer scope for FEMININE ATTRIBUTES by those incarnating in this form....not merely now, but IN THE FUTURE. I am sure once Women, and Men, can grasp the deeper significance behind their mutual need for each other, and realise the fact that EACH ONE OF US experiences life in BOTH Masculine and Feminine roles, a closer bond of understanding and co-operation will grow and unite them together for mutual help. What need then, is there for the "competitive" spirit, the "superior" air, or the struggle for "domination"?

Without doubt the "uprising" of Women that took place over the past period was necessary, for effort and perhaps some kind of "rebellion" was required to "force the pace" towards greater freedom...yet for this Competitive Struggle to be prolonged and to develop into anything like an antagonistic knot would defeat the end of progress and evolution..for unity and harmony between men and women is absolutely essential if any work of useful importance is to be achieved.

Our present "dying" decade produced so much in the way of wonders, inventions, and scope for the Senses,

yet with all its luxury and wealth it swallowed up the simple Human Things that bind men and women together. They drifted apart into "personal" interests, separate attractions.... and what should be the most powerful and dominant bond in all the world... Marriage....became a "Broken Melody", a Jazz Symphony, with the True note of Harmony almost lost. Throughout the whole present period of terrible suffering a strange phenomenon is arising..the urgent illusive search of Yesterday for MORE glamour has just passed out like a shadow...and Men and Women are suffering TOGETHER, COMFORTING EACH OTHER, planning, sacrificing for the well-being and protection of each other and their families. They are sorrowing over the loss of their Homes, even clinging to the pitiful wreckage of all-that-is-left. The old longing for glamour has given place to the yearning for HOME, UNITY...PEACE. IF ONLY.....WE COULD START AGAIN!!! The disputes of yesterday are no more, for the hands are now clasped to pass to each other consolation, and the warmth of human sympathy. "WE", OUR FAMILY, OUR HOME, are now looming up as all-important, of great value....LOVE is gradually overcoming Sensationalism. This is true of ALL walks of life. LOVE is gaining ground.

One cannot but realise that this is part of a sweeping force that MUST in time make tremendous transformations, for if Unity, the Home and its needs are rising to such importance, then obviously there lies ahead a great task that women must especially perform; and however gifted she may otherwise be, it is primarily in her capacity to rise AS A REAL WOMAN that her greatest work will be accomplished. For the "World-to-Be" will be just like the helpless Babe in the cradle at home, needing all those outstanding qualities of tender protectiveness to nurture and tend it and often to inspire in it the need for increasing effort. Surely it is Woman the cherished Helpmate, the friend of the distressed and broken, the capable guide with Intuitive Wisdom that the World-to-Be most urgently calls for, and simply MUST HAVE? I am quite aware that the life of Devotion this

Keeping Fit

BY B. SPENCER-SHAW

in War-time

As things are in the world today no one can afford to lose valuable working time. Every ounce of our energy is needed in order to help our country in these tragic days. It is a truism that most people regard an English winter as rigorous - why, I have no idea. Actually, in winter, there are many days brimful of health tonicity, days in which it is a sheer joy to be 'out and about'. In thinking about how to keep fit in war-time we have to reckon with added disadvantages beyond those experienced in a normal winter.

There is, for many, the risk of

WOMEN AND THE NEW WORLD. (CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE.)

calls for can mean for a brilliant woman much self-sacrifice of personal ambition....and yet while in Feminine form the greatest success and development not merely as a Woman, but as a SOUL, must surely run along these lines.

Under the pressure of the events now occurring daily, Women are already stimulated into energetic action, responding in increasing numbers to the urgent need of suffering humanity, they are already showing that spirit of sacrifice which can set aside personal plans and ambitions in order to SERVE. So in the days to come we shall see once again men and women drawing together in a closer and deeper bond of unity, comrades who can work together in a happy, useful partnership, because they have already learned TO SUFFER TOGETHER. I am quite sure that the Divine Plan has apportioned to the Expression of Its Feminine Ray....that greater and grander expression of co-operative Service that will shine forth throughout the Feminine Form as LOVE, Illumined by Understanding.

'shelter life' and for those who go to their ordinary beds, the getting up and going into 'Andersons' when the nightly wail begins. Most of us too, are doing something for our country, and this means turning out all hours, weather conditions notwithstanding.

Food....important in our armoury of protective things against winter's onslaught is somewhat curtailed and we may have refrained from purchasing that new coat or boots which normally we should have had in our fight against winter's ills. Probably too, we are rather dreading the long winter 'black-outs' for they are undoubtedly a fruitful cause of depression, and this, coupled with the additional troubles inevitable to a nation at war, works havoc with our general health.

Despite all these handicaps it is still possible to keep fit in wartime and, moreover, it is not a difficult matter IF we use common-sense. Further, it is not a matter that need take up much of our time. Here are some simple, easy and trouble free ways of keeping fit in war-time. If you will try them you will reap fat dividends payable in health cheques. You will also find that even in 'black-outs' our English winter is nothing like as fearful as is generally supposed.

DO These Things Every Day.

1. Keep your skin in a healthy condition by letting it 'breathe'. A daily tub or a brisk towelling when you get up in the morning is its best tonic.
2. Begin the day with five minutes stretching and bending and at least half-a-dozen really long, slow, deep breaths. Inhale and Exhale SLOWLY.....at an open window.

3. Don't 'coddle' yourself, but take reasonable care to wrap up warmly and DRYLY. Especially see your feet are warm and dry - give them a warm bath before retiring....or take an ordinary slipper bath.
4. Walk briskly at least 15/20 minutes every day.
5. Relax - mentally and physically - for as long as you can, at intervals during the day.
6. Get at least 6/8 hours sleep..you need extra sleep in war-time.

EAT These Things Every Day.

1. One or two teaspoonsful of olive oil, mixed with lemon-juice (if you can get the lemons!) and take this as a salad dressing.
2. Eat a fair amount of cheese and nut dishes instead of meat. These give you energy and warmth.
3. A mixed raw salad -winter lettuce grated cabbage, carrots, beetroot celery and all other things that can be mixed with them. They provide precious vitamins and mineral salts and also keep the 'inside' clean. If nerves are 'ragged' eat plenty of grapefruit (canned, if you cannot get fresh) and all available foods rich in iron and, if you must 'have a drink', make it orange juice.
4. Cut out tea and coffee and try milk or milk-made Ovaltine for breakfast and supper. You will feel warmer, more energetic and obtain really refreshing deep sleep.
5. Take some vitamin preparation each day. I suggest a spoonful of 'Bemax' for breakfast, especially if you suffer from constipation.

THINK These Things Every Day.

1. Whatever trouble I have - someone has much worse!
2. I am as likely to be killed by the raiders as I am to kill Mr Hitler!
3. Worry NEVER helps -ALWAYS hinders!
4. If I am cheerful and smiling, others will follow suit!
5. I will NOT be ill this winter!

and believe me, you won't if you DO -
EAT - THINK these things EVERY DAY!

IN OUR Next Issue

SCIENCE CONFIRMS
OCCULT WONDERS

Fritz Kunz

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LEADERSHIP

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Truth, they say, is infinitely more interesting than fiction and nowhere is this statement better exemplified than in the Life of Our Lord - Jesus of Nazareth.

THOUGHTS FOR QUIET MOMENTS

No. 3. "JESUS - MY FRIEND" by A.G.G

a scientist, a healer, a psychologist, He is peer to them all. Yet for me there is one great outstanding quality which far

Like most schoolboys I always detested poetry, Shakespeare, the Classics and, I must confess, had a far greater admiration for Daniel, who so bravely faced the lions and for David who flung the stone at Goliath than ever I had for Jesus. He was always presented to me as gentle and lamb-like - girls might be expected to like such men, but not boys! For me, Daniel was far and away the better of the two.

As I grew up I became increasingly fond of reading the biographies of 'Great Men' and inevitably, as a student of metaphysics and mysticism, I had to read the Life of Jesus.....I began in condescending mood. I ended as a worshipper! With truth, I think I can say that I have read almost every 'Life of Jesus' that has ever been written or published.

How do I regard Jesus to-day? To answer that question in adequate fashion would need a book. I can, however, say this: I think that despite all that has been written and said of Him, He is today still the Man nobody knows. His whole career, His miracles, His wonderful parables, His marvellous and illuminating inferences, His truths, His Life - are immeasurably greater than anything recorded in fiction.

Compare His Life with any of the Great Ones in history or with the great leaders the world has known and they shrink in comparison. As an organiser, world-leader and teacher, as

surpasses every other attribute He possessed - His marvellous friendliness. About it there is something indescribable, yet all who have ever KNOWN Him remark it.

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They nailed His body to a rough wooden cross when He was but thirty-three, and we might have expected that He would have had bitter thoughts remembering that first His native town, then His best friend, then His relatives, then the crowd, and finally the eleven . . . all who had stood at His side had gone, had left Him to face His fate - alone, save for two thieves who were His companions in death.

Surely there was nothing about this bleeding, crucified Christ to fire their imagination? Surely His enemies had finally triumphed, surely He had lost all magnetism, surely none would follow a crucified failure?

And yet - - "Jesus"...it was the voice of one of His companions "Jesus", he said, "remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom." Even on the cross, bleeding and crucified, His wonderful vibrations radiant with a friendship the world has never known before or since, were felt by that crucified thief and brought solace to him in death.

Remember that - always - and when everything else seems lost, take into your hands the emblem of the Cross on which He died and in the Silence whisper - "Jesus - my Friend."

IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD, EACH DAY AT 8 a.m. AND 10 p.m., MEMBERS OF T. B. O. T. P. MEET IN SPIRIT. PLEASE JOIN US AT THESE TIMES IN OUR PRAYERS FOR A JUST PEACE.

LONDON'S

HAUNTED

BY
TOMASO CELLINI

TOWER!

OUT OF THE HEAVY, SUPERNATURAL FALL OF
THE TOWER'S ANCIENT HAUNTINGS, CAME IN
OCTOBER 1938, A NEW MANIFESTATION. THIS
ABSORBING ARTICLE IS
AN ATTEMPT TO IDENT-
IFY THE APPARITION
SEEN BY SOLDIERS GUARD-
-ING THIS HISTORIC
BUILDING BY NIGHT.

Anne Boleyn haunts the Tower of London even to-day! No building on earth - certainly no building in Great Britain - is richer in tragic history than the Tower of London. Like the Bastille in France, the Tower served for many centuries as a State prison. Unlike the Bastille, however, it is still standing, full of memories and relics of the past. One might think that such a place would be crowded during the heavy London nights, with the wraiths of the many hundreds who have been murdered and executed there or of those who have died under the horrible rigours of torture. The exact contrary is true. The Tower of London has been a place of death, but its ghosts are few - though definite and startling.

Yet this is probably not amazing when one considers that most of those who there met their death were well prepared for it. The majority of those who died on Tower Hill went to their doom nobly resigned, and a great many of them even assisted the executioner by signalling for the axe to fall. Thus, as any competent spiritist will realise, they found an easy, effortless passage to the Other World and were not obliged to linger either at the scene of their imprisonment or execution.

For this reason, the occasional hauntings of the Tower of London create a greater stir than most others. People are always eager to speculate as to whose ghost was seen - and the mystery of the ghost's identity is rarely solved for several reasons. For one, the generations which knew them in their earthly form

have long since passed away. For another, we of to-day have only the paintings in England's National Portrait Gallery, but these are of very little help, as a rule, for the very simple reason that the visible ghosts of the Tower are usually headless and even then, almost indistinguishable in the foginess that covers the city and penetrates the stony interiors of the ancient fortress.

Then too, the hauntings do not always involve materialised spirits. Frequently they have been the mysterious opening and closing of doors or the sounds of "human" voices. There have also been raps and knocks though this type of phenomena is by no means uncommon. The earliest reported haunting of the Tower of London dates from the time of Henry VIII when the headless revenant of Queen Anne Boleyn was first seen. The latest began in October 1938, to the confusion and complete mystification of the members of the regiment then stationed in the Tower.

As reported in the London Daily Mail, this most recent haunting (the first important one since 1864) consisted of a single, blood-curdling scream which echoed and re-echoed through the massive edifice each midnight just as the Tower clock sent its twelfth tone upon the air. It started as a groan, which rose in intensity until, as a climax it ended in a ghastly shriek. Then there was a silence, broken only by the sounds of the River Thames close by. The soldiers sought in vain for the ghost. They were at first firmly convinced that the shriek was a joke played by

one of their own members. They adopted various stratagems to capture the phantom, such as concealing watchmen in the shadows and galleries and running networks of string across open windows and archways. But always they failed. The voice was heard and when lights were played in the direction of the sound, there was nothing to be seen. A physical manifestation which may or may not have been part of this haunting, was the flying open of huge doors without apparent cause. This was reported by the wives of several officers who made their residence in the Tower.

The difficulty of conducting a "ghost hunt" will be clear when the reader remembers that the Tower of London is not a single building, but actually a great medieval fortress, complete with a number of towers, walls, battlements, turrets, and so on, covering an area several city blocks in size. These walls are some fifteen feet thick at the base and are full of long, eerie halls and passages. The place as a whole is quite capable of housing hundreds of people. At one time the Tower contained within its precincts; the palace of the English court, the royal menagerie, the royal armoury and the arsenal, the royal mint, as well as barracks for soldiers, several chapels and churches, quarters for state prisoners, torture chambers, and apartments for the many servants and warders who lived there. It was, in fact, for many years the physical centre of the English kingdom. If a ghost haunts the Tower, therefore, he has dozens of apartments, passages, galleries, dungeons, chambers, and various buildings towers and chapels into which to vanish.

As to the identity of the latest ghost, that is a difficult matter. Indeed, one authority on the Tower, Major-General Sir George Younghusband goes so far as to write, "Not improbably the Tower is free of ghosts, or the visible spirits of those who suffered there, because these have long since lost interest in the place. Some of them died more than four hundred years ago, and reasons for haunting it must have long since departed."

Nevertheless - reason or not - there have been these occasional hauntings. Queen Anne Boleyn, for instance, was clearly seen and identified as recently as the 1860's, a headless, white-draped figure, carrying her head under her arm and wandering about the chamber she occupied before her execution. To explain these appearances and manifestations we need not seek for reasons from the spirit's point of view, of necessity. It is enough that some of their deaths were violent and found the victims unprepared for the spirit-world. They probably did not know what had happened to them, and some of them, perhaps, are still in that anomalous state between the two worlds. Such, for example, may be the case of that unfortunate Countess of Salisbury whose execution in 1541 was one of the worst in the terrible annals of the Tower. She did not want to die, (she was more than seventy years of age), and utterly refused to co-operate with her executioner. We therefore can imagine the horror of the scene.

As one writer puts it, the headsman was obliged to do a "slovenly" job. The aged woman ran screaming about the scaffold, pursued by the headsman, who finally hewed her down with his axe. Even hardened guards and warders felt themselves forced to cover their eyes with their hands to close out so abominable a sight. Aged though she was, she obviously was still very much of the material world and quite unready for the journey to the Other Side, and though it is all but four hundred years since the awful day of her death, her spirit is reported to be still haunting the precincts of Tower Hill.

But perhaps the latest phantom is the ghost of Sir James Tyrrel, the man who engineered the double murder of the boy king, Edward V, and his little brother, the Duke of York. Behind Sir James, of course, was the evil Duke of Gloucester, who later became King Richard III. Tyrrel however, met his death under the axe on Tower Hill, not far from the "Bloody Tower", in which, on a dark night in 1483, he caused three hired assassins to creep into the chamber where the

children lay sleeping. One of the boys was smothered; the other, stabbed. Both were secretly buried by a priest, and their grave was not discovered for nearly two centuries, at which time their bones were gathered up and inhumed at Westminster Abbey.

The crime of Sir James Tyrrel was more than a political manoeuvre to seize the throne for Richard. It was a crime against innocence. It was a crime to be regretted both here and in the Other World. It was a crime that might well entail centuries of woeful wandering for the spirit who, in his earthly form, was guilty of it. These cries that split the wintry London nights may very well be those of the unhappy, homeless revenant of Sir James Tyrrel, slayer of the little Princes.

They might be those of King Henry VI, who was murdered by Richard himself in the oratory of the Wakefield Tower. Here is another example of the ruthlessness of early politics. When we read of the violence with which men climbed to their thrones, and with which they often were pulled from them, we wonder that there are not more ghosts to be encountered in the dark corners of the Tower. It was then a mad world, and of all men then living, Richard III was the maddest, the most cruel, and most violent.

One of the few ghosts of the Tower that has been positively identified is that of Simon, Lord Frazer of Lovat. He is sometimes seen in the form of a figure clad in the cloak and hood of a monk. The head is not on the shoulders however, but carried about under the arm. This Lord Lovat is a distinguished member in the list of the Tower's prisoners, for he was the last to be beheaded on the Tower Hill. The circumstances of his execution are more than usually interesting, for had his wishes been fulfilled after his death, his ghost would probably have been at rest all these years.

He was an old man, some eighty years old, when he was sentenced in 1747, for having taken a leading part in the Stuart uprising against King

George II. He brought his practical Scot's wit to the gloomy walks of the Tower, and was quite prepared to meet his fate. Everything had been to meet - especially the matter of the settlement of his body, which was to have been sent north to the Lovat family vault at Kirkhill, Scotland. However, after the execution, things went wrong, beginning with the undertaker. This person, aware that Lord Lovat had a great, though unpopular, reputation among the people as a rebel, decided to profit on the remains.

He set up the severed head and body of Lord Lovat as a gruesome public display in his undertaking rooms and charged a price of admission to the crowds of morbidly curious. The result of this, naturally was a great scandal, and it seems that during the excitement, the plans made by Lord Lovat himself were forgotten. The remains were never sent to Scotland but found their way instead to the Chapel of St. Peter-ad-Vincula, in the Tower where also lie the bones of Queen Anne Boleyn. As for Lord Lovat's ghost - the explanation of this haunting is, that the spirit will wander about the Tower of London until the earthly remains are exhumed and taken to the vault at Kirkhill. As Lord Lovat's ghost is usually silent and only to be seen at rare and irregular intervals, it is not likely that it was responsible for the screams that shattered the vast silences of the Tower each midnight.

The ghost of Anne Boleyn is likewise a silent apparition; a white-draped figure carrying its head under its arm. When her head fell from her shoulders on that fatal day in 1536 the people looked around for the coffin so that the head and the body, clad in blood-drenched garments could be hidden decently away from human sight. Alas, nobody had remembered to provide one! So a rude box was hastily found (it had contained a shipment of arrowheads). The body and head were unceremoniously dumped into it, and the box was placed in St Peter-ad-Vincula.

No mark of any kind told that this was the final resting-place of

the innocent young Queen; only tradition remembered. It was not until nearly 350 years had rolled by that Queen Anne Boleyn's tomb was honoured with her name. Such was the treatment accorded the mother of the great Virgin Queen, Elizabeth.

This neglect was quite deliberate, of course, a part of the cruel injustice that marks the queen's indictment, trial, and execution. And why was she thus done away with? Most authorities lay the blame on the king her husband, the polymaniac Henry the Eighth. It was, they say, merely that he had discovered a new attraction and wanted her for his wife. So a filthy indictment was prepared against Anne Boleyn, every point of which she denied with true feminine dignity, but without avail; for her accusers, as it "happened", were also her judges, and she was sentenced to die.

She went to the block with astonishing and most pitiful courage. The crowd wept at her death. But there must have been too much dishonour done her here for her to find the way to the Other Side. At any rate, though her remains were hastily disposed of in an anonymous crypt in St. Peter-ad-Vincula, she has seen to it that she has not been forgotten. In other words, her ghost was not laid, and even today is occasionally seen, wandering by night and carrying the poor severed head under its arm.

An interesting example of this apparition's appearance occurred in 1864, and is related by Major-General Younghusband, who had it from Major-General J.D.Dundas and Field-Marshal Lord Grenfell, both of the Sixtieth Rifles, then quartered on the Tower of London.

A Rifleman had been on nocturnal duty outside of Queen Anne Boleyn's bedroom. One night he was discovered lying unconscious on the ground. He was accused of sleeping while on duty and was arraigned before the military court. At the court-martial he testified that he had seen a white figure approaching and had ordered it to stop. It had continued moving toward him, however, and then he had charged

it with his bayonet. He met with no resistance; in fact, he said, HE PASSED RIGHT THROUGH IT. Turning about, he observed a terrifying sight; the figure removed its head, placed it under its arm, and faded through the wall of Queen Anne Boleyn's bedroom. The Rifleman fainted.

Incredible as this testimony sounded to the court, there were others who supported it; other men who had been on duty in the same walk, who had seen the ghost, but who had not reported it for fear of being disbelieved and ridiculed. Under such a weight of evidence, of course, the court-martial promptly acquitted the soldier.

One of the rarer ghosts of the Tower has been reported as being headless and NOT carrying a head under its arm. For a long time this apparition was regarded as an impenetrable mystery, but when historical scholars investigated, their evidence indicated a very probable solution. This revenant is believed to belong to a powerful noble of "Bloody Mary's" reign, Henry Grey, Duke of Suffolk, who was beheaded on February 23, 1554.

His was a double offence - participation in Sir Thomas Wyatt's rebellion against the Queen, and being the father of the gentle Lady Jane Grey, who was the queenly symbol of yet another rebellious faction. Queen Mary was relentless in her suppression of these various revolts, and wiped out whole families who seemed to be dangerous for one or another reason. The heads of the innocent as well as the guilty fell by dozens on Tower Hill.

This Duke of Suffolk, like Lord Lovat, was prepared to take leave of his earthly part, but something happened as in the case of Lord Lovat, AFTER the execution, to hamper the transition of the spirit across the Great Frontier. This was the disappearance of the Duke of Suffolk's head. The body, like so many others, found its way to the Chapel of St Peter-ad-Vincula, but the head, nailed up in a box of sawdust, was delivered, so the story goes, to the

nuns of the Minories, a convent near the Tower. The reason for this is clear when you recall that it was the barbarous custom to nail the heads of those executed on the gate of London Bridge as a warning to all who might be thinking of turning traitor. Rich families often paid heavy bribes to prevent the heads of their members from being so displayed. This undoubtedly happened in the case of Henry Grey, Duke of Suffolk. But whereas the exposed heads were usually returned to the coffins where they belonged, the Duke's head remained in that box of sawdust, separated from his other relics.

Many decades later, a church was built on the site of the old convent in the Minories, and the box was found. When it was opened, the finders were astonished to discover a human head in a perfect state of preservation.

This happened because the sawdust in the box came from very hard, old oak, and consequently contained considerable tannin, a superior preservative. At once, of course, the authorities set about to identify the head. The collection of the National Portrait Gallery finally yielded the secret; when the contemporary portrait of the Duke of Suffolk was set up next to the head, it was clear that this was the actual head of a famous Tudor nobleman! To-day, the head and portrait are in the possession of St. Botolph's, Aldgate. The relic itself was kept in an airtight glass case and could, until recently, be viewed by permission of the Vicar.

It is interesting, in this connection, to note that ever since the discovery of this grim memento mori of "Bloody Mary's" reign, there has been no reported appearance of the headless revenant among the gloomy corridors of the Tower. Doubtless the knowledge that the world now knows the whereabouts of all his relics is satisfying to the wraith of the once headless Duke.

The new haunting of the Tower is a voice or voices crashing through the dark silences after midnight. Is

it a voice from the dim corners of history, a vocal reminder that murder was done more than eight hundred years ago? Or is it the voice of a modern person - the voice perhaps of the last man to be executed in the Tower, Karl Hans Lody, the German spy who faced a firing squad there in October, 1914?

Many are the possibilities as written in the Tower's black history - men who lived there only to die; Sir Thomas Overby, who was smothered with a pillow; ecclesiastics like Laud, Latimer and Cranmer; Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Thomas More (recently made a Saint by the Church of Rome), Guy Fawkes, of the infamous gunpowder plot to blow up King and Parliament, who was confined in a dungeon of the Tower so small that he could neither lie down nor stand erect, but was forced to stoop day and night until he expired; Lady Jane Grey, Lady Arabella Stuart, Queen Katharine Howard, (Henry the Eighth's second wife to be executed), and Queen Elizabeth's darling, the Earl of Essex. It is a pageant of English history.

The soldiers then quartered in the Tower at that time were pursuing the ghost. They said, "When we lay our hands on that joker, he'll be in for it!"

But in a building, so ancient and so befouled with legal crime, the chances are heavily against its being a piece of trickery. In view of this therefore, it would be infinitely better to put the investigation of this and similar phenomena into the hands of competent scientific spiritists. Such men and women, well knowing that there CAN BE NO HAUNTING WITHOUT GOOD AND SUFFICIENT REASON, may possibly find it in their power to aid the anguished spirit, now at large.

If so, they will have done good for all - for the ghost, and also the nerves of the soldiers, their wives, the Yeoman Warders, and all others who make their home today in London's famous Tower.

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The AGE of ASTROLOGY

BY VERA STANLEY ALDER

The real "Age of Astrology" lies in the future.

We shall see the unfoldment of a different aspect of this science to that with which we have been familiar over thousands of years. From present day astrology will spring a cult or culture which will become the basis of living itself.

In every phase of life the evolutionary processes can be seen pushing mankind towards subtler states of consciousness, awakening his responses to vibrations of increasingly high speed. The focus of conscious awareness is being gradually shifted from the things so-called 'physical' towards things which belong more in the world of radiations or energy. Man is obliged to bear the impacts of speed, of flight through the air, and of the innumerable radiations which science is pouring through his body, such as those of the radio, of various light and heat rays, and of many others ranging right through to the subtlest cosmic rays, as they are isolated one by one.

Men are becoming more and more ray-conscious.

This development will continue, to the time when they will begin CONSCIOUSLY to react to all the new radiations which they now take on trust. When they experience conscious responses to many of these vibrations they will gradually recognise them as PLANETARY interplaying rays, and the science of astrology will then become a personal experience.

It will then be appreciated that the twelve qualities and their attributes, which are passed through the twelve Signs of the Zodiac, form the component parts of all fully ex-

pressed and perfected living, and that this pattern is repeated throughout all life. Just as every man represents within himself not only our solar system but the Zodiac itself, so also does the greater personality of our Planet; what is represented in man by organ and limb being represented in Planet by nation and continent.

When this is acknowledged two things will come to light; firstly, the fact that perfect creative human thinking must be produced also on the Zodiacal pattern - by GROUPS, forming each a total astrological unit of qualities; secondly, the fact that the destiny, purpose and quality of every nation can be determined from the same source, and that they can thus all be welded with success into a World State without loss of individuality or fulfilment.

The Zodiacal pattern will also set the form for future education, which will be built up from the centre outwards, division between one subject and another being the last thing emphasised. Because of this coming shift of men's consciousness from the third dimension of matter into the fourth dimension of energy, and quality, his attitude to his activities will be reversed, so to speak. Instead of divisions he will see and want synthesis, instead of personal possessions he will want to possess all through sharing all! Human sensitivity will have become responsive to Cosmic Love, producing a radically different way of life.

The fact that the moving patterns in the skies can give us the clues to potent creative thinking, to successful social living, and to the true harmonising of the nations is still hidden from blind humanity. This is partly the fault of the astrologers themselves and of those

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THE AGE OF ASTROLOGY (CONTINUED FROM
PREVIOUS PAGE).

interested in the science. They have limited its scope and possibilities, restricting themselves more to the 'fortune-telling' aspect, on both national and little personal scale. To explain whether Hitler's stars foretell his demise this year or his conquest of the world, is NOT the highest mission of Astrology. What IS important is to find the clue to successful human thinking, so we can rise to a higher phase of living and eliminate Hitlers and their ilk altogether.

The stars preserve these clues for us, as the greatest sages of all times have known. Ancient Egypt outlined them in mythological form. The

INVOCATION TO THE HOLY CROSS

This very beautiful prayer was found in 1505 under the Sepulchre of Jesus Christ, and sent by the Pope to Emperor Charles when he joined the army to combat the enemy sent to St. Michael, in France.

We have had this prayer artistically reproduced in blue and silver, and copies ready for framing make a very beautiful yet inexpensive Christmas Present.

Price, post free 1/- per copy.

(1 dozen copies, 10/6 p.f.)

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Christ symbolised them more definitely for us through His twelve Disciples, proving to us the power and potentiality of a Zodiac of minds. The world is moving blindly but surely towards this revelation. Such efforts as the new 'Brains Trust' plainly show this to be so.

Many of us are working now upon the secret of Zodiacal group-thought, towards the coming revelation, and we stretch out our hands in fellowship to all who would understand.

OCCULT LOC BOOK

"One of the most interesting features in any Occult Journal"

A Happy Christmas to you all.
Dear old words, words recalling many happy memories - and NOT ironical words this year.

For Hitler and his horrible crowd (The most un-Christmassy people imaginable who, as J.B. Priestley told us on the wireless, might all be better for a course of Dickens), cannot destroy the INNER Christmas joy.

This year, for my Christmas message to you, I have turned again (and not in vain) to Dickens. I give you Trotty's excellent advice in "The Chimes":-

"Cheer up! A new heart for a New Year always!"

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As a New Year resolution, I suggest that you join the big army of those who, each day, concentrate for a few minutes on thoughts for peace. (As you know, the mighty power of thought force is one of the most important teachings of our Fraternity).

A formula for peaceful thinking by the Rev. S. McKelvie (a Squadron Leader in the Auxiliary Air Force) I found in a most interesting little Monthly, courageously started in war-time by Mr C.D. Boltwood and published (price sixpence) at 146 Worple Road, Wimbledon, London S.W.20.

"The Intuitive Interpreter", described as the "organ of polarised thinking", is the official journal of the Universal Group of Intuitives and I strongly advise you to send for a copy.

Mr McKelvie names his formula (which I have been given permission to re-print here).

THE WHITE WAY TO SAFEGUARD ENGLAND

and I am very glad to be able to pass it on. Here it is:-

1. Relaxing yourself in quietness and silence, think for a moment of England.
2. Then think of God (doing this links up England with God).
3. Then think of God's perfect security.
4. Then think of this Divine security surrounding England like a spirit cloud. Realise this, VISION this.
5. Then crystallise this, affirming "By the power of the Christ of God within me, whom I serve with all my heart and all my strength and all my soul I surround England with the divine circle of this security and protection, across which no mortal error dare set its foot."

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One of you, a gardener by profession, wrote to me that he was soon to be called up and that he was not looking forward to it very eagerly. "But", he added, "it will be a great opportunity for 'sowing the seed' - That is the right spirit!"

I was able to introduce to him the Rudolf Steiner methods of gardening which my old friend Miss V. Smith Dampier, poet and novelist, has found wonderfully successful in her garden in Hertfordshire. I have happy memories of many long talks with her and W.H. Davies, the tramp writer who has just died - a great nature-poet in the direct succession of Herrick and Wordsworth. Of him she wrote to me recently,

"W.H. Davies! A link with the good old days. I have vivid memories

of his little Brown Robin Presence - so unobtrusive, and yet he had his Robin belligerency and his quarrels with his fellow Welshman, Caradoc Evans, were vastly amusing."

I have some good news for you. Miss Smith-Dampier has promised me to give us a poem.

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I know they will not tell you themselves but I feel it will interest you to know that all at Headquarters and "RAE" at Burgess Hill have had very narrow escapes during air-raids. They have been in the very thick of the great battle. Long may they all be spared to work and write for us, and to carry on nobly "the great work"!

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For my "holiday" this year, I spent three happy days at Oxford - splendid weather and a blissful serenity! The charming manageress of my hotel pointed, rather apologetically, to a notice in my bedroom stating that the dining room had been officially pronounced to be the safest room in the house during an air-raid - "But, of course, we don't expect anything of that sort here, it's just a precaution!!!"

At Magdalen, I was shown the rooms occupied by Oscar Wilde when he was an undergraduate; his name is still scratched on one of the windows over-looking the river and I particularly noticed the stair-case down which, as Sir Frank Benson (who, by the way, became a Spiritualist) records in his autobiography, the burly poet hurled Philistines who came to "rag" him and attack his famous blue china.

I found myself thinking of the room in Paris in which he died which I have often taken friends to see. From an occult point of view, it is interesting to know that his spirit-form has been seen several times, by various people, in his Oxford bedroom.

An article about this appeared, some years ago, in "The Evening Standard", and I am very anxious to obtain a copy - can you help me?

In Magdalen chapel, the Duke of Windsor's seat is shown to visitors and the old guide whimsically pointed out that it is very near the door!

At the Bodleian Library, I came across an Almanack "Vox Stellarum" by Francis Moore "Licens'd physician and student of astrology" which was "printed 1701 for the Company of Stationers." Beside it, in its glass case, was a copy of "Old Moore's Almanack" of today of which it is an early edition. The printing of these prophetic almanacks was a valued privilege of the Company. "Old Moore's" copy-right dates back to 1697.

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In a quiet street near New College still stands the small house in which Halley, discoverer of a new comet and Astronomer Royal, used to live. Up stairs 600 years old, one passes through a trap-door, into the tiny room which he made the first Oxford Observatory.

While I peered through an ancient (but very efficient) telescope, aeroplanes (our own) buzzed overhead and workmen were busy turning the whole of the quaint old house into a hospital - the march of time!

I wondered if Moore and Halley ever met and if so, what they exactly thought of each other!

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This little visit to Oxford in tragic times was, although so short, one of the most refreshing holidays I can remember and often, while there, I found myself thinking of what tremendous value to undergraduates, - to all young people, the teachings of our Fraternity can be.

Secrets of health - spiritual and physical, - secrets of true success and true happiness, knowledge of the truth behind services attended (but so often little appreciated) in the chapels, knowledge of the art of living. How much we have to offer to the young! - to the old also, of course, but the sooner the Lessons begin the better! Above all, we can show Youth how to take the best from

the mighty PAST and blend it with the practical life so necessary for all in the strenuous to-day. . . That is what Oxford in war-time whispered to me.

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Probably one of the most authentic pen-portraits of Hitler has been written by Pauline Kohler, once his housekeeper, in a book "The Woman who Lived in Hitler's House" published by Sheridan House, New York.

Many, I find, doubt his keen interest in Astrology, think it "just a silly war story", but Frau Kohler writes, "At the top of the building at Berchtesgaden there is a suite of five rooms, strictly private, never photographed and rarely seen, by even the leading Nazis, only accessible to Hitler and his favourite astrologer Karl Ossietz.

"Here is a miniature Planetarium and here the Führer and his astrologer pass hours and sometimes whole days in consultation with the stars which guide the Master of Germany in all the big actions of his life. A lift, for his personal use only, leads to another retreat of two rooms where he shuts himself up to take decisions which will influence Germany and the World."

It is interesting to note that, after personal contact with him, the astrologer Erik Jan Hanussen and the palmist Josef Ranald have both predicted Hitler's defeat and probable death soon after September 1941. (This is also R.H. Naylor's date for the first chance of Peace).

In September 1932 Hanussen (assassinated in March 1933) declared "There will be no tenth year for Hitler."

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I have had several letters from you asking for further particulars of The Sanctuary, 23 Basil Street Knights-bridge, so have obtained them from the Secretary who gave me a pamphlet "The Sanctuary. What it teaches."

Bishop James derives his orders from the old Catholic Church but is independent of that body. The Sanctuary was founded in 1915. It is en-

tirely undenominational and reduces all ethics to "non-injury", all faith to "I believe in God." Its fundamental belief is that the Kingdom of Heaven is within oneself and that there is no division between physical and spiritual life. Its services are for the purpose of enabling the aspirant to enter the Kingdom of Heaven that is within himself and thereby, to gain Peace, Strength and Courage.

The Mass, purged of its sacrificial character, is modelled on the early Christian Eucharistic service and its sole purpose is to bring the communicant into direct communion with the Divine Spirit.

The Sanctuary is Christian in so far as it acknowledges the Master of the West to be Jesus - the Christ, and it accepts the spirit of His teaching.

The services are, as I told you in my last "Log-book", at 11 and 6.30 on Sundays and on Wednesdays at 6.30.

Perhaps some of you may find there your "Happy Christmas" this year, I hope so.

Rathmell Wilson

All letters for Mr Wilson should be sent to him at 31, Hampton Place, Brighton 1, before March 1st., and marked "Golden Dawn" in top left-hand corner of the envelope.

△ △ △

Mr Rathmell Wilson is now Sub-Librarian for the Brighton Lodge of the Theosophical Society. He has lectured at the Worthing Lodge with the Rev. James Mills (whose poems our readers will remember) as Chairman.

Just Between Ourselves by The Principal

My dear Friends,

To all of you at home and abroad - in the Services, in the factories and offices, in schools, and wherever you may be, I want you

to know that you will be in my thoughts this Christmas time. To you all, from my colleagues and myself, I send you our kindest thoughts and our warmest good wishes and with the sincere hope that on the anniversary of the Master's Birthday, you will have peace and rest from the horrors of war.

This year neither I nor my colleagues will be sending Christmas cards - their cost will be spent on comforts for our boys and we think you would rather have it this way. Our good wishes to you all are none the less warm and sincere, and to those of you who have already sent us cards we say "thank you - thank you very much."

Christmas - and a world at war! How incongruous, how foolish seem the actions of man. Yet there is nothing we can do about it - save this - we can strive to make men realise the wickedness of it all, we can work for a new and better world, and we can show, by our own example of service to others, how ultimately futile is selfishness - man's greatest sin!

This Christmas there will be many opportunities for selfless service, many ways in which we can help our less fortunate brethren, many things we can do to aid those in distress. Go out - into the bye-ways, into the high-ways - find someone to whom you can bring a little happiness, do something to lighten the misery that

abounds, and not until you have done so should you think of your 'self'. If we cannot have 'peace on earth', at least we can fill our hearts with good-will.

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Most of you will know that the NEW Student's Manual is now due for publication and we are hoping that very soon after you are reading these pages your BOOKS copy will have been despatched. There has been considerable delay in its production due to a variety of causes over which we have had no control. The work is now so far advanced that we can definitely assure you everyone will have received their copy not later than mid-January and quite possibly before then.

The New Manual is very beautifully produced and is of an unusual size and appearance. It is bound in black cloth and lettered in gold, containing two hundred pages and about one hundred thousand words. It has, therefore, much more reading matter than a full-length novel yet it costs only 7/9d post free (8/6 if abroad). If you have not already ordered a copy I advise you to do so at once, or you may have to wait some long time for a second printing. Incidentally, we are not likely to be issuing a further Manual for some years, as in this edition full details of everything relevant to our work and future are included.

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My own little book - The Way of An Initiate - seems to have made us several new friends and to them I extend a very warm welcome into our Frat

ernity. My thanks are also due to those of you who have written telling me how you have enjoyed reading it. Already it has gone into three printings and is still selling very well.

We have also had a remarkable demand for "The Invocation to the Holy Cross." This very lovely prayer has been reproduced in artistic fashion by Conrad Churchill and is suitable for framing. His suggestion that it would make an excellent and inexpensive Christmas present has met with a ready response. There are plenty of copies available.

Whilst on the subject of books, Messrs Andrew Dakers Ltd., inform us that they have sold out the first printing of "The Betrayal of Christ by the Churches", and that the new printing is going very well. The Rev. G.C. Batten - one of our student members - has written a splendid review of the book. It appears as the "Book of the Quarter" in this issue. I advise you to read both the book and the review. The Rev. Batten is, as stated in the last issue, the author of "In Touch With God", and I hope he will not mind my recording the fact that I consider him to be an enlightened and progressive worker in "The Cause." His sincerity is without question and he has that rare quality - clear vision. There is no bias evidenced in his work and in the very near future I hope he will be working with us in still closer co-operation for the advancement of those ideals which we, as a Fraternity, hope to see realised in the coming years.....but of this more anon.

Our new Book Catalogue is decidedly interesting and contains details of rare book bargains. It will specially interest those of you desiring to build up your libraries. Mr Chetwode, who is in charge of our Publications Dept., has gone out of his way to find bargains. Here are details of one or two, there are, of course, many more. For the lover of Biography, DANTE VIVO, by Giovanni Papini, new copy, originally 12/6 plus postage now offered at 5/6 post free. A complete Library Edition of Dickens with illustrations, very beautifully bound (17

vols. in all) and published at 6/- per volume plus postage, now offered at 4/6 per volume, post free. (Single volumes sold separately). "The Ring of the Niblungs" contains four of the Wagnerian Operas. Beautifully illustrated in colour and published at 21/-, now offered for 10/6 post free. There are many other wonderful bargains and, of course, complete details of those books on occult and kindred subjects in which you are likely to be interested. The price is 6d. post free and copies will be available in a few days' time.

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Ever since T.B.O.T.P. came into being, we at G.H.Q. have met together for Meditation at 8 a.m. and at 10 p.m. every day. At precisely these times, MEDITATION we are joined by our students in all parts of the world and, if specially requested to do so, our thoughts are directed to some particular student or friend who needs help. We have had reports from time to time telling us how helpful this projection of thought has been.

It is for this reason that I am glad to note the increasing tendency on the part of others to make use of this very real help. Some months ago I noted that Mr. James Leigh, Editor of "Prediction", had instituted a "Thought Barrage" in which he invited his readers to join, and I have every reason to believe that this splendid idea met with the success it deserved. Mr. James Leigh, who was, I believe, at one time connected with the "Two Worlds", is also well known as a Numerologist and writer on occult subjects.

Some of you will have noticed that the hour of NINE in the evening is signalled by the B.B.C. with the chimes of Big Ben. This ends the "Silent Minute" observed by thousands of sympathisers, and we have to thank Mr Tudor Pole for this splendid idea. In a letter I received the other day from Mrs. Beach - the wife of Major-General C.W. Beach - she told me that Mr Tudor Pole had worked very hard and at considerable expense in persuading the B.B.C. to sound these

chimes. She also informs me that pamphlets and particulars of the idea behind the "Silent Minute" can be obtained from W. Tudor Pole Esq., 3-6, Duke St., St. James, London S.W.1. It is estimated that over 160,000 people are already observing this "Silent Minute" and that it is kept by civilians and those in the Services, as also by groups in Europe and by members of the many "foreign" colonies now in our country.

There may be some of our own student friends who, for one reason or another, are unable to keep the Silence with us at 8 am or 10 pm. Here, then, is an opportunity at 9 pm., and I hope most sincerely that all who can will observe that "Silent Minute".

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Our Director of Studies asks me to remind all students that lessons will not be sent out during the Christmas period, unless by special request. There are several reasons for this.

LESSONS

- (1) The Postmaster's request to us all to keep 'postage' down to the minimum.
- (2) High percentages of loss likely to be experienced during the Christmas 'rush'.
- (3) Most of you will be busy with other matters. Please also note that in accordance with the new plans the first lesson despatches in the New Year will be as follows:

PRIMARY COURSE. Beginning with 6th January, 1941. EVERY ALTERNATE MONDAY.

INTERMEDIATE COURSE. Beginning with the 14th January, 1941, EVERY ALTERNATE TUESDAY.

ADVANCED COURSE. Beginning with 7th January 1941. EVERY ALTERNATE TUESDAY.

It will be observed that this means lessons will be sent out fortnightly and not twice monthly as hitherto.

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As most of you know, there are a great many members of T.B.O.T.P. now serving with H.M. Forces and at least a dozen or more are in the R.A.F.

It has been a most pleasing thing to hear from these members that they have been promoted and in a good many instances they have attributed their rapid progress to having put into practice the lessons contained in the second division of both the Primary and Intermediate Courses. I should like to remind ALL our student-friends that their success and welfare are matters of fraternal concern to us and to remind them that we are at all times very pleased to help them in ANY way possible to us - they have but to request help and be assured it will be given.

NEWS OF STUDENTS.

It is a very real pleasure to be able to congratulate Student B-1065 on his promotion to Pilot-Officer, R.A.F. Eric is a typical representative of the splendid manhood to be found in this newest of our country's services and we are glad and proud to know that he has done so well. Prior to the war he was a young Bank Officer - to-day an Officer in the R.A.F. He has our good wishes for the future, as I know he has yours.

H-0927, better known as Tommy, a splendid boy who has been with us a long time has also received recent promotion - he is now training to be a Sergeant-Instructor (I do hope I've got that right!) and those who come under him for instruction will have a real friend. Tommy will be greatly missed by that splendid Grantham Group whose indefatigable Group Leader, (B-0947) is one of T.B.O.T.P.'s finest workers. Our congratulations to you Tommy and our good wishes, and we hope to see you again soon.

Mention of the "Grantham Group" reminds me that the Group Leader, (B-0947) will welcome all members who live in the district to the regular Group meetings. I am particularly proud of this fine Group and of the work they do individually and collectively. I hope to visit them early in the New Year.

Congratulations to student C-1419 on being made a Master of Science, Durham University. Oswald is a fine member and one for whom we have a special

regard. He and his friend Dr. Deoras called at G.H.Q. last year and together we had a very happy time.

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It is with deep and sincere regret that I have to announce that our brother "E.W." (W-1533) has passed to higher Initiation. On be-

OBITUARY

half of T.B.O.T.P. I have sent condolences to his son. This brother had but recently joined us and had expressed his gratitude and intense pleasure for the friendliness and understanding comradeship he had received. I am sure that he would have been a tower of strength to our Fraternity for he seemed a fine man and was imbued with splendid ideals. In his passing we have lost a true friend and brother. Our loss is his gain, for I know that he has attained that peace which passeth all understanding.

△ △ △

This year which is now rapidly drawing to a close has, in many respects, been a most difficult one. I am, however, pleased and thankful to be able to tell you that, not only have we survived it but have actually made progress. This, you will agree, says much for the splendid spirit that animates our Fraternity. Thank you, most sincerely, for your loyalty and

G. H. Q.

NEWS

co-operation. It has been a difficult year mainly, of course through the conditions arising from the war. Our supplies were endangered from the outset, and so we had to buy up all we possibly could - firstly to get them and secondly, to do so at reasonable prices. Paper prices especially, have soared to heights undreamed of, and supplies are very, very scarce indeed. This has naturally been a costly and troublesome time - what matters is that we have pulled through - that we are still a flourishing, organised body of men and women determined to continue our work and attain our ideals. . . . With God's Blessing - and that I am sure we have - we shall do so.

Almost all of our members have helped enormously and some have done far more than we could possibly expect.

I had hoped to have been in a position to tell you something about what has been done and also something of our plans for the future. This I cannot do - as yet - but certain negotiations now in progress will be revealed to you in the March issue and I know how pleased all of you will be. Incidentally, the new Students' Manual will also contain a broad outline of our plans for the future - plans in which each of you have a part.

Now it is time to say au revoir but before doing so I have one further thing to tell you. Andrew Philip Chetwode will be leaving us almost any day now though, I am thankful to say - only for the duration of the war. Andrew has been with us right from the first and has acted as our "Business Manager". To him, for all that he has done for us, we owe a deep debt of gratitude. We cannot replace him even if we wished, so shall have to share his work until his return which, please God, will not be long. As Lieutenant, or Lieutenant-Commander (I never can remember all these ranks) he has been offered and has accepted a commission in H.M. Navy and will probably soon be overseas. That he will take with him your blessings and good wishes he is assured, and asks me to say "Thank you one and all."

Just a last word - remember that we like to hear from you as often as you can find time to write in these 'Blitz-busy' days. We pray God that you will survive these terrible times though we are well aware that many of you have already suffered much. Let us remember, however, that it is the lot of man to suffer but that need not bring despair. We have all borne much and perhaps even greater trials lie ahead. So be it - we shall emerge from them stronger than ever and bearing the marks of manhood for truly these are our finest hours. . . . hours in which our faith and our courage are tested to the utmost. Even so - we shall bear ourselves as it is fitting we should - calmly confident that Right will prevail.

God Bless you all.

A. Greville-Gascoigne.

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WILL SUBSCRIBERS PLEASE NOTE

As we go to press we learn with regret that the entire DECEMBER issue of this magazine has been destroyed in recent raids. We are able to inform sympathisers and friends that Crusader intends to publish the DECEMBER and JANUARY issues together, as soon as ever possible. We extend to him and his readers our sincere sympathy in their misfortune.

Dr Greville-Gascoigne can highly recommend cultured, well connected world travelled lady as Confidential Secretary. Experienced and efficient. Similar posts several years. Disengaged now. Applications "c/o Golden Dawn".

THE GOLDEN DAWN MAGAZINE

Despite many difficulties this magazine has continued to improve with each issue during 1940 and in each issue we have given our readers even more reading matter than was contained in some pre-war issues. To do this we have excluded many advertisements offered to us during the year. In the coming year, 1941, we have arranged to publish some really first class articles and to maintain the same amount of reading matter. We shall therefore, once more exclude advertisements that would encroach on reader space.

At 1/3 post free the "G.D." is the largest occult quarterly in the world and is by far the best value obtainable. Its sales have increased with each issue until today it has probably the largest circulation of any occult quarterly.

This is due in part to the splendid loyalty of its readers and we offer them our sincere thanks. Many of them have already sent in their 5/- covering the annual subscription for 1941 - HAVE YOU? If not, please do so to ensure your copy. Surplus copies cannot, as you know be printed in these days of paper shortage.

Turn NOW to page 15 and see what we offer you in the next issue - succeeding issues will be even better. Examine carefully this present issue, compare it with other magazines, both for quality and quantity, and you will be well satisfied that the GOLDEN DAWN is THE best occult quarterly. A subscription order form faces inside front cover page - fill in and post it to us today!

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THE GOLDEN DAWN
LITERARY
SUPPLEMENT

EDITED BY IAN GORDON

To you all, wherever you may be, I send Christmas Greetings and though perhaps we can -not spend Christmas together in the usual fashion at least we and our friends and relatives can be together in spirit. May you all have as happy a time as circumstances will permit.

I have to thank all of you who have so kindly written to me about the 'film column' and, bowing to your wishes, this will not appear. Nine out of ten readers dislike the idea and prefer that this Literary Supplement remains as it is.

Quite a number of readers have written requesting advice on books as Christmas presents and I am sorry that T.B.O.T.P.'s new Catalogue - specially printed to help you in your choice - cannot be ready in time. I'm sorry about this especially as so many of you were relying upon receiving it before choosing your books to send as gifts to friends. It is becoming a regular thing to experience these delays but I suppose that, in war-time, we must not complain. Deliveries are expected daily and Publications Dept. tell me it will be despatched as soon as ever possible.

Having seen the 'proof' I want to advise you all to send for a copy. Normally it would have been issued at postage cost. Now, however, owing to the high cost and rationing of paper etc., price is 6d post free. The many really wonderful bargains it contains make it very well worth this modest sum.

By the way, now that Mr Chetwode is leaving us 'for the duration' please send along your enquiries for book bargains as usual. I have promised to look after this part of Mr Chetwode's work. I shall look forward to your enquiries, meanwhile - a Prosperous and happy 1941 - and may it bring Peace to you all.

IAN GORDON.

HOW TO WIN THE WAR OF NERVES
by H. Ernest Hunt. Rider, 5/- net.

The essence of this book is found in paragraph four of Chapter One which I shall quote in full. "What petrol some time back was to the mechanical world, so psychology is now to the mental world, and the modern discoveries in this realm of mind have put at the disposal of the enemy vast resources of power. These powers are neutral in themselves and depend on their direction for the results. They can be used as readily for constructive as for destructive ends; and, unfortunately for the world, they are being harnessed in the service of evil aims. But in themselves the forces are not evil."

In this interesting book Mr Hunt has put into words, facts that have long been recognised, especially so by those particularly interested in social psychology and, in doing so he has done a much-needed service and has done it very well indeed. I would like to specially commend the succinct and clear-cut way in which this writer makes 'word-pictures'. He has quite a remarkable and adroit way of conveying to the reader exactly what he wants the reader to 'see'. The last paragraph on page 27 in which he remarks the difference in the mental and psychological mental outlook of the two nationalities - German and Englishman - is an excellent example of this.

The author shows us that this power, referred to above, is Hitler's chief weapon, that by its use he has set out to subjugate to his will, the peoples of the world, after he has successfully subjugated the peoples of Germany. That Hitler has had great success no one can doubt - we have but to look at Europe for confirmation. He has, however, made one vital miscalculation - he has not taken into consideration the psychological background of our people. He has not only failed to appreciate this, he has also overlooked the fact that the same power that has so far brought him victories will, when turned against him, also bring his defeat. Space forbids a longer discussion but this we can say - Mr Hunt's book is an excellent piece of work, of real interest to students. The epilogue,

which shows that at bottom this conflict is a spiritual one, especially deserves serious attention. T.S.

THE OCCULT CAUSES OF THE PRESENT WAR by Lewis Spence. Rider, 6/-

The very fact that Lewis Spence has written this book will be enough to commend it to serious students of the occult. In it, Mr Spence brings very powerful arguments to support his contention that Hitler and the Nazi organisation are but the instruments of Satanism and that it is this evil force which is today dominating these lustful, power-drunk despots.

Mr Spence traces the arcane history of Satanism in Germany and asserts that this country had for generations been the 'home' of these evil forces, whose main object is the destruction of the Christian faith and all that is beautiful and uplifting in the life of man. Apart from the general theme of this exciting book - and it IS exciting - there is much information to be gleaned by those interested in the historical side of occultism, though this might be expected in a book by Lewis Spence. There is also some interesting news in connection with the ex-Kaiser and his curious hobby, as there is about that strange figure - Alfred Rosenberg - sometimes called 'Hitler's Shadow.'

When space is limited one can hardly do justice to a book of this calibre, there is so much that one would like to mention. I shall, therefore, content myself by saying you will miss a REALLY interesting and engrossing book if you fail to read this one. I cannot too strongly urge you to get a copy. T.S.

LYNDOE'S YEAR BOOK FOR 1941.
by Edward Lyndee. Price 2/6d net.
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By one of the best known astrologers of the day, this Year Book is useful, interesting, and unique. The author's personal advice on any one question during 1941, is available to all who buy it. Invest 2/6, enjoy his book and qualify for a consultation! S.C.C.

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The special export number of the "Times Literary Supplement" had a most interesting column by Hugh Walpole in which he submitted several posers. Here are samples. Why has the whole of Europe believed fervently that "The Forsyte Saga" was a complete and unbiased picture of English family life from 1870 to the present day? Why is Sigrid Undset considered in England as superior to Selma Lagerlof - a much greater genius, yet apparently never particularly loved by the English. Why has Balzac's romanticism been preferred as a true picture of French family life rather than the realism of Stendhal?

Michael Joseph the publisher and Richard Llewellyn, the author of "How Green Was My Valley" (which, by the way is now in its sixteenth large printing making a total of 154,000 copies printed in America) are two prominent 'book

world' figures to whom Commissions in the Army have been granted.

In a letter I have just received from J.M.A. Mills I learn that the new novel promised for Spring 1941 is likely to be delayed, due, I understand, - as are most things that disappoint us nowadays - to the war. "J.M.A." is busy getting new ideas (needed, if "Lords of The Earth", still a best seller, is to be surpassed), from Sussex soil, which is "glue when wet and cement when dry and terribly heavy to dig."

Writing about J.M.A. Mills reminds me of the deeply regretted passing of Captain P.J. Bowen - a splendid writer, a fine man, and a great occultist. "J.M.A." wrote a very beautiful and moving tribute to him which appeared in the last issue of the "Occult Review".

OF INTEREST TO PUBLISHERS

No one realises better than I how difficult is the position of publishers when dealing with requests for 'review' copies of books - particularly the more expensive books - especially as the total number of books sent out for this purpose in any one year must cost quite a goodly sum. For the benefit of publishers, I give below the editorial attitude of this magazine to this very serious question.

(1) The "Golden Dawn" is, above all other things, independent. It can not be influenced by ANYONE, or by ANY consideration of proffered advertisements, to give favourable notices to books sent for review. Every year we refuse at least 60% of advertisements offered - 'reader' space having first claim.

(2) Books sent to us for review are ALWAYS returned POST PAID if, in our opinion, it is not desirable that they should be noticed in these pages. This applies to books voluntarily sent or requested by us.

(3) Books that would ordinarily re-

ceive unfavourable notice are also returned post paid. Space is too valuable to give free advertisement to books that, in our opinion, are ill-conceived or in some way unsound.

(4) If and when books are unfavourably reviewed in these pages, they are so reviewed with the definite object of warning our readers that, in our opinion, they should not be bought or even borrowed. We take this attitude for the reason that we have a sense of responsibility to our readers.

I should also like to suggest that publishers should not underrate the influence of this magazine on account of the fact that it is a duplicated publication. The inside of our front cover page explains why. Moreover, it has a much larger circulation than is imagined and a "pulling power" that would surprise most advertisement managers. It also has the largest circulation of any magazine of its kind in the world. It is edited by professional journalists, and world-famous writers, in their own fields, contribute to its columns.

ANDREW DAKERS LTD. have pleasure in announcing their recent publications which they feel will be of especial interest to "Golden Dawn" readers.

THE BETRAYAL OF CHRIST BY THE CHURCHES.

by J. Middleton Murry, 5s. net. "A constructive message for the present crisis...impressive in the reading....for its seriousness and elevation." Times Literary Supplement.

"One has to admit that many of his criticisms of the Church are piercingly true.....Written, one feels as with his heart's blood." British Weekly.

"There must be truth in what Mr. Murry says. Therefore, even if he makes some mistakes, or even many mistakes, it is a wholesome discipline to read him." The Christian.

TRISTAN. by Hannah Closs. 9s. 6d. net.

"Rises to heights of genius in the beauty, the artistry of the language used." Dr. A. Greville-Gascoigne.

"A happy solution of the Christmas gift problem." Bristol Evening Post.

"A thing of sheer beauty...The prose of the book is a delight in itself: rich, flexible, evocative, the sort of thing we have had little of since the days of Walter Pater." The Western Mail.

THE SCALES OF KARMA. by Owen Rutter. 5s. net.

"I sincerely hope all our students will order a copy - it is worth-while expenditure." Dr. A. Greville-Gascoigne.

"His book is an excellent introduction to one of the biggest ideas which men have achieved." Clifford Bax in John o'London's Weekly.

SONS OF THE KING. by Reginald Merton. 6s. net.

A sterling book presenting a practical philosophy of positive living by the application of all experience for the achievement of creative consciousness. Many readers have acclaimed it as having had a tonic effect upon their lives.

DAVID DANCED. by Denis Becker. 3s. net. A book on the invincibility of Britain in the present struggle, based upon ethnological arguments and Bible prophecies. It is so unorthodox and untrammelled by traditional readings, that the official British Israelites will have none of it. Bernard Shaw's preface to "Androcles and the Lion" is extensively quoted with the author's permission.

"THE BETRAYAL OF CHRIST BY THE CHURCHES."

Critics of the Churches are of three kinds. The first, who asks what the Church is doing and does nothing himself, is not worthy of a reply. He may be ignored with the silent contempt he deserves. The second is more formidable - he criticises not the Church only but the Christianity which the Church claims to teach. Such a critic deserves the contest he has challenged. If he wins, the Churchman should be sincere enough to admit it and give up his churchmanship. The Christian apologist however, is fully entitled to defend his position as long as he believes in it and to carry the war into the enemy's camp directly he sees an opportunity.

The third type of critic, however, is the most formidable. To this class belongs Mr Middleton Murry. He writes as a convinced and sincere Christian, who is prepared to suffer for the unpopularity of his views. To such we should listen with respect. His criticism is not a challenge to controversy but to repentance. The honest man will have to admit the failure of the Church however much he may regret it. A book such as Mr Murry's must be read in no ordinary controversial spirit, but, rather with the humble desire to find out where we have gone wrong. Controversy of a kind there is bound to be - but if it should become bitter, doesn't it indeed show that the "cap fits"?

The Churches have betrayed Christ - argues Mr Murry - because they have betrayed man. Christ is Humanity in its full flowering. To fail mankind in its need is to fail Christ. "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these, ye did it not unto me"; this is the Christ's judgment on the Churches. The truth is that Humanity has betrayed itself - its own highest interests. And the Church, instead of transcending Humanity, has become too much embedded in the prevailing social texture. It has grown too worldly and in consequence has been unable to offer the world anything higher than worldly wisdom. To the individual the Churches have offered "no relevant pattern of goodness." Sermons

exhort one to "be good" but fail to tell how. Their morality has been that of the average decent citizen and the average decent citizen sees no reason why he should go to Church to hear something he already knows. He cannot see that going to Church makes decency any more decent - and he is right.

To society the Churches have offered no criticism when society has failed to attain even to the level of average decent morality. The Church has been afraid to criticise the State, and that is the main burden of Mr. Murry's criticism of the Church. He argues that the Churches could have made the Marxist criticism of capitalist society its own, without any departure from essential Christianity.

Man has become the unconscious slave of economic necessity. The inorganic has been allowed to triumph over the organic. In short, the Churches have admitted the defeat of mind by matter - they have capitulated to materialism and so betrayed their own teaching of the supremacy of Spirit. They have allowed men to believe that Man was made for Mammon and not money for Man. Yet Man knows instinctively that he is something more than a creature of economic necessity and so he feels that the Church has let him down shockingly. He believes so much in Christ that he can no longer believe in the Church.

How has the Church fallen to this low level? Because it has been concerned mainly with maintaining its own existence as an institution. By seeking to save its life, the virtue has departed from it. Its earliest outlook was that of an other-worldly asceticism - its kingdom was not of this world. Man could only inherit the true kingdom by renouncing this world. If he failed to do this, he would have to meet the Judgment in the life to come. When the citizens of this world believed this message they repented and were baptized. Anxious to be rid of this world's damning impedimenta, they surrendered their wealth to the

Church. And the Church fell into the temptation. She became rich and treated the poor like any other rich corporation. Evidently she didn't believe in her own message and acted as though security in the life to come was more hypothetical than security in this life. Thus she became the slave of the State and as the old Empire split up into national sovereign states, the Church followed suit and to-day presents the pitiful spectacle of most "unhappy divisions". She is no longer the Christian International.

Such an indictment is hard to gainsay. Mr. Murry's diagnosis in the main is right. But he is terribly disappointing when it comes to the remedy. In fact one feels that he has no remedy. True, he does just touch on the existence of the Kingdom of God as a reality above and beyond this world, but this one idea, which might provide the clue to a solution, he leaves entirely undeveloped. Like most of the Left-wing critics, he is afraid of Transcendentalism. Does he really believe, any more than the Churches do, in the reality of an unseen world where perfect Divine Order reigns supreme? Is there another order of life transcending this visible world? If that other order exists, surely there all our problems are already solved.

If this is the case have we to be content with no solution so far as this world is concerned, and wait until we die before we find Peace, Harmony and Order? That was the Church's mistake. The Kingdom is a Transcendent Reality, but it is embedded or incarnate in this world just as the oak is potentially within the acorn. The other world is not entirely separated from this world, but is a power immanent within this world-order. "The Kingdom of Heaven is in your midst." Man does not suspect its existence - or at any rate, but dimly in his most exalted moments. A living Church is needed to teach Humanity its own high potentiality. If Man has fully flowered in Christ - then Christ is the bud within the thick

casing of the hardest of us.

It is of little use to plan a new order of society if all the material we have is the old Adam, an unregenerated humanity. If men could be taught to find the infinite resources of vitality within them and, when found, how that vitality could be released, the vitality would itself create the New Order. We do not wish to escape from the problems of this life to the life to come - it is no personal salvation we seek as distinct from the salvation of society. But we do need to rise above this Time-Space world in order to see it steady and to see it whole. Only by transcending the world shall we discover how to redeem it. Redemptive energy comes from beyond the material order - and yet paradoxically that Beyond is nevertheless within.

Only a revolution of the spirit is real revolution. A bloody revolution is no revolution; it merely substitutes one tyranny for another. The real meaning of "repentance" is revolutionary thinking, a re-valuation of old values. Material changes follow mental changes, but mental changes do not follow material changes. Another Wesley could save our day and generation from bloody revolution. Have the Churches enough vitality to produce such spiritual heat and energy? The Churches have failed most not in failing to plan a new social order - they have brought forth COPEC and other dull anaemic offspring - but in continuing to teach an incredible theology and a puerile religious technique. Can they give us a method of prayer by which we can liberate from within ourselves the spiritual dynamic which will create a regenerated humanity and a new order of things? Unhappily it seems rather doubtful. But we need not despair. There are other groups alive to our need - and they are the nucleus of the Church which is to be. The Day will dawn - that is as inevitable as tomorrow morning - but the Churches will not live through the night if they continue to lose their hope and belief in that Day.

REVIEWED BY REV. G.C. BATTEN M.A.

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(Opposite British Museum)

THE SEVEN KEYS TO COLOUR HEALING
by Roland Hunt. Price 4/6 net.
The C. W. Daniel Company, Ltd.

This is a timely little work and I am glad to have this opportunity of bringing it to the notice of readers of this magazine. In my capacity of Director of Studies to T.B.O.T.P. I have wondered on more than one occasion why so many students failed to realise the wonderful occult powers contained in colours, and why it was that Colour, as an important branch of healing work, was only casually regarded even if not entirely neglected. This little work of Mr Hunt's should dispel the idea that Colour Healing is unimportant and for that reason I suggest that the "Seven Keys to Colour Healing" is a timely little work. Certainly it will fill a long-felt need.

In a most interesting preface Mr Hunt tells us that this book is really a sort of stop-gap until the publication of a much larger and presumably more comprehensive work, which will be issued some time in the future by that very competent authority on Colour - Ivah B. Whitten.

Actually the present work is an outline - and a very good outline - of the practice of Colour Healing. It embraces data collated by the author, and is the fruits of several years of research and experience. In easily understood fashion it correlates most of what is known today about Colour Healing. I should add that in addition to the more generally known methods of Colour-diagnosis, Mr Hunt has introduced much new material dealing with new and practical methods of healing and diagnosis.

As I am myself greatly interested in Colour Healing it has given me much pleasure to note that Mr Hunt has dispelled the popularly held conception that Colour Healing is some quite modern fad. As he rightly points out - Colour Healing is a Divine Science of very great antiquity.

I think a word of commendation is due to our old friends the C. W. Daniel Company Ltd. in publishing this book. Especially well produced, at the low

figure of 4/6, it is good to note that there are still those who think of their mission FIRST and of their profits LAST.

B.S.S.

VITAL VEGETABLES by Leslie Powell
The C.W.Daniel Co. Ltd. 2/- net.

"It's an ill wind" - says the old proverb - and the something good that we all ought to receive from the ill wind of war is a much greater appreciation of how vital are vegetables to both health and happiness. In this very interesting little booklet there is much useful information and, let me add, it is treated in a most original fashion.

After a very interesting foreword Mr Powell begins to tell us about Vital Vegetables, and he does so in entertaining fashion. First he tells us about the particular virtues of the vegetable under discussion, about the mineral and vitamin properties, about the good that comes to us by eating it in proper form. Secondly we are told how it should be treated, and many new methods of serving are described. Lastly there is a postscript which provides you with a mine of 'useful information.'

It should be said that C. W. Howarth has done the illustrations in line for this booklet in a most charming and amusing fashion.

B.S.S.

HUMUS AND DECAY by F.M. Newell
The C.W.Daniel Co. Ltd. 1/6 net.

Probably one of the most valuable booklets likely to be offered to both gardeners and farmers. Mr Newell is one of the two directors of the Soil Fertility Bureau and thus his authority needs no endorsement.

Especially in these times is this booklet valuable. Composting is a lost art. Practised in China for centuries, it is now being revived in Europe and this booklet gives very thorough and precise instructions on how to make humus, and indicates the various conditions for which such methods are suitable.

S.A.

There are two very important points in connection with this book that, in my opinion, should be carefully noted. The first is that its subject matter cannot be lightly dismissed, notwithstanding the 'advanced' nature of the ideas it contains. In support of this contention I need only mention that Professor d'Arsonval, acknowledged as one of our greatest living authorities on the phenomena of Hertzian waves, has written a preface to this extraordinarily interesting book. This fact alone is sufficient to command the respect of all interested in new scientific theories. The second point I would have you note is that this work has been translated into five languages and that this particular edition is the most up-to-date, containing as it does, hitherto unpublished matter. The translator is always important in translations dealing with technical subjects and the fact that Mark Clement has done this work and is himself a Cancer Research worker is one that should be noted with the respect it deserves. In -identally, Mr Clement contributes a note, the significance of which will not be lost on those interested in Radium and its connection with Cancer Research.

I want to say at once that I have not the technical qualifications necessary to enter into a detailed descriptive analysis of THIS thesis on Cosmic Rays and Radiations of living beings. I can, however, say this; that Georges Lakhovsky has corroborated with every word he has written in this profoundly knowledgeable book, all that Occultism has for years expounded as Truth and has described in its teachings as the Laws of Vibration and Attraction. To the natural scientist, the materia of this important book may be just another speculative hypothesis with limited possibilities of demonstration...to the Occultist it is confirmation of that which he has for so long insisted was Truth.

In "The Way of an Initiate", a book which I recently published, I was at pains to point out that there is no reason whatever why the scientific oc-

cultist and the natural scientist should be at variance. In the person of Georges Lakhovsky they would seem to have met, for this book, "The Secret of Life", expounds in scientific fashion the occult principle that "Every living being emits radiations." In this connection, and bearing in mind the rigid conservatism of the ordinary western scientist with his undoubted prejudice and bias against all theories not demonstrable in terms sufficiently concrete to satisfy him, we can, remembering the mystical and occult permeations of the background of this author's nationality, quite understand why his hypothesis, which we might well describe as genuine occult philosophy, should first have found germination in such a mind as his.

The fact that every living being emits radiations is one that has made a profound impression upon the mind of the author of this book and has helped him in his explanations of much other diverse phenomena, and especially so in his studies of health and disease in human beings and plant life, as in the many manifestations of organic life in general.

Those who have studied occultism will agree with the author's conclusion that radiation is a universal attribute of human beings, and that each cell is able to receive as well as transmit these radiations in varying degree. The fact that Lakhovsky has demonstrated the occult truth that the Cosmic Rays must be taken into account in biological phenomena is one that has long been asserted by students of the sacred sciences. They have always known that man was subject to these influences. Conrad Churchill, in his article on "The Planets in Occult Philosophy", published in this issue, is saying the same thing but from a different point of view.

What is perhaps the most magnificent of Lakhovsky's achievements is his invention of the "Multiple Wave Oscillator" - a radio-electrical apparatus fully described in an appendix to "The Secret of Life." By its means he has

been able to apply his theories in a practical manner and has had a truly wonderful success in cases of Cancer and similar disorders. Moreover, and medical men should note this, unlike X-Rays and Radium, the use of the Oscillator has not yet been followed by any harmful effect on the operator, and it has been used for some years.

Most of us recollect the wonderful recovery made by the late Pope in January 1937 - attributed, we are told - to the use of this marvellous machine. From all over Europe there is news of fresh experiments and excellent results from its use.

I should like to urge every medical man to read this absorbingly interesting and mentally illuminating book which, I think it only fair to add, is profusely illustrated with photographs shewing cases 'before and after'. It is also beautifully produced in good type and on fine paper. They will never have better returns for the modest expenditure of 10/6.

A. Greville-Gascoigne.

VITAL RELIGION by Sir Francis
Younghusband. John Murray, 3/6d

Most of those people interested in contemporary religion are familiar with the splendid and unselfish work of this justly famous writer. A book from his pen will always be an event to those who, like him, are interested in World Brotherhood.

In this little book, Sir Francis tells us in plain, unvarnished language, that what he advocates is not some purely theoretical faith - but a living faith he has himself experienced and practised. In the course of an illuminating preface he tells us that the chapters in "Vital Religion" are given in the form of addresses and, running through them all, is a Joy-giving power which must prevail to the end.

Sir Francis is widely travelled, widely experienced in men and affairs. He is one who commands respect and his sincerity is undoubted. I am not going to tell you what he has to say,

and for the reason that I want you to buy and read this book. Every word of it you will enjoy. Every chapter will teach you something worth-while. T.S.

EAT & BE BEAUTIFUL by Dr Josiah
Oldfield. Price 1/- net.
Lady Margaret's, Doddington, Kent

This is a 'happy' book. It makes you feel happy and for such simple reasons - the author assures you, and in no uncertain terms - that YOU are THE person for whom he has specially written. You will not wish to refute even one of his statements and it is quite possible that you will wish, and wish very much, that you could have a long chat with him.

Even before one begins the reading of his nineteen very interesting chapters one has succumbed to his soft words - listen, ladies, to this - and mark the fact that it is only the introduction to his book - "For intelligence, for charm and taste in dress, for intellectual comradeship, for a high standard of culture, for a body which carries its youth and graciousness far into the realms of what is often called 'old age', I know no women anywhere in the wide world who can equal the best type of English and Scottish women." Now don't you agree - you want to know more about this charming man? And by the way, I think the men too, might find out quite a lot of useful things by reading this book.

In those nineteen chapters Dr Oldfield gives some advice on how to eat for beauty and health, though you are not to conclude from this that his book is just a matter of diet. Oh dear no! He tells you about perfumes, and adornments, about the origins of beauty - loving, about slimming, and all the other aids and things you want to know to be a lovely lady. Price 1/-... "Eat and Be Beautiful" will make you happy, as well as beautiful. You will not forgive yourself if you don't buy a copy - NOW!

B.S.S.

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Sinclair Lewis says that he has had enough of the theatre and that he wants to get back "to my real job of writing novels." He has again shifted publishers, going over to Random House from Doubleday, Doran. Just after being awarded the Nobel Prize he left Harcourt, Brace to go to Doubleday. He plans to write a novel set in the Middle West and the tentative title is "The Quiet Mind". He hopes to have the novel ready for publication late next year. He has one more job in the theatre to complete. He has written a play called "Felicia Speaking" which a producer will put on this Winter. The author will be present for the casting and early rehearsals.

The reason that Jacob Epstein's autobiography has been delayed for almost a month - from an original publication date of September 30th. to one of October 23rd - is that three separate sets of photographs of Epstein's sculpture were lost in transit from London. The first set was sent on a ship that apparently was torpedoed on the high seas and limped back to Liverpool, where the pictures were transhipped on a slow freighter. The other two portfolios, mailed later, have not been received; they simply disappeared. Putnam's say that they have begun to wonder if Fate has perhaps turned art critic (on the ultra-conservative side).

A letter from Glenway Wescott to his publishers, Harper and Brothers.. casts an interesting light on the difficulties of authorship. Referring to his new book, "The Pilgrim Hawk", which is to be published in November, Mr. Wescott writes:

"I have not published a volume of fiction since 1928; and this long lapse

was not caused by any misfortune or by idleness. I wrote incessantly; nothing worth publishing, nothing really readable. I did not feel that I had less talent than before; only I had no idea how to narrate, or I had too many ideas at once. Youthful promise apparently had turned into a more and more complex experimentation, and it seemed endless. Again and again I came to the conclusion that fiction was not for me. I tried other things, essays, ethics, reminiscences; but all that came to naught or nothing much.

"Narrative still seemed to me simplest and least questionable form of truth; and I always returned to it. Just before beginning "The Pilgrim Hawk" and while I wrote it, I saw how and why and what was what; the tone and the mode and the shape for my subject matter. I have seen plenty of the world; I have a great many stories to tell. If this simple story is as good as I hope, it will be a fresh start."

One of Mr. Wescott's earlier books, "The Grandmothers", was the Harper Prize Novel in 1927.

Immediate and nation-wide has been the wave of feeling aroused by the great autobiography of John Buchan, (Lord Tweedsmuir) entitled "Pilgrim's Way."

It is described as the testament of a writer and statesman, who was, to quote his own words, "a philosophic optimist in evil times." It may well come to be a Bible for the modern idealist. "New York Times" says of it that it is the book of the year in autobiography. It is published by the Houghton Mifflin Company, at \$3.00.

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"SPIRITUALISM'S PICTORIAL JOURNAL"

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Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

This book records the failure of what has been, perhaps, the greatest social experiment in the long and colourful history of mankind. It is ironical that its failure should have been recorded by Max Eastman - one whose name is known to every man and woman genuinely interested in the social development of the people.

There are those who will exult in knowing that this great social experiment has failed and those who will tilt a nose to express that superiority verbalised in the phrase, "I told you so." We can forgive these, human nature being what it is. There are those - not Communists - who will read of this failure with real regret, who will recognise the inherent tragedy of it. They are those who, like Max Eastman, are genuinely desirous of finding some solution that will give REAL opportunities for that progress that alone can bring to man - happiness.

When Stalin signed up with Hitler the last shred of hope was torn from those who still believed that in the Russian experiment there was hope of ultimate freedom for mankind. Even after the pact was signed, Stalin's Russia had its apologists, prominent among whom was Norman Pritt K.C., who tried hard, very hard, to convince us that Russia had to act in this manner - in order to safeguard herself. Well... Max Eastman's book is the answer to all that! Russia, like Germany and Italy, is less free today than ever! In each country there is a new oppressor class, and each surpasses in its foul and brutal treatment of the people the class it has replaced.

In this exposure of Stalin's Russia, Max Eastman reveals, clearly and unmistakably, that it is not political systems which will ultimately be the salvation of mankind....that is something the Occultist has long known and recognised....what IS required, is the recognition that, just so long as greed and selfishness are the motivating factors in man's actions, just so long as the personal lust for power is the dominant factor in human nature -

just so long will mankind continue in more or less similar conditions, as are in evidence today.

The great need of today is for a leader who has himself transcended these human feelings - IT IS TIME A CHRIST APPEARED - and until He does, there is little hope of real progress.

Max Eastman has himself, consciously or unconsciously, observed this fact and asserts it in a sentence contained in his foreword on page ten.... he says, "I have learned from Stalin's Russia and Hitler's Germany and Mussolini's Italy HOW MUCH INFANTILE AND SAVAGE YEARNING FOR DEPENDENCE, FOR EXTERNAL AUTHORITY, FOR THE SOVEREIGN-FATHER, THERE IS IN THE HUMAN HEART."

In that pregnant sentence there is a whole world of meaning, of philosophy. There is, too, the REAL reason why such inhuman fiends as Stalin - Hitler - Mussolini - have been able to usurp the positions they occupy today. With the clever and unscrupulous use of propaganda, they have been able to persuade the people that THEY WERE the Sovereign-Fathers who would bring peace, prosperity and a new world to suffering mankind.

Max Eastman's clever and brilliant study of Stalin's Russia is starkly sincere. It will tell you why this great experiment in socialism has failed so ignominiously, and it is written by a man who, whatever else he may be, is passionately sincere. You MUST read it! You MUST study it! You MUST read it carefully, for it is a revelation of first class importance.

It is penetrating and profound, it is starkly realistic, and it should be read by all who value democratic principles and by all who believe, as I do, that it is the duty of the occultist to avoid politics - as such - but, as a sociologist, to hold a watch-brief for humanity, in all cases of social experiments, in all philosophical concepts that are likely to affect the evolutionary progress of mankind.

A. Greville-Gascoigne

BLIND MEN'S FLOWERS ARE GREEN

Poems by Rayner Heppenstall
Martin Secker & Warburg, 5/- net.

You will like these poems - a third collection written by Rayner Heppenstall - according to the way in which you regard the function of Art. If, like myself, you believe that the function of Art is to uplift the mind and that, to echo the sentiments of Goethe, "its ultimate principle and its highest aim is beauty", then these poems will arouse in you nothing more than a faint regret that talent so obvious should be so poorly used.

Feeling and thought are vital things and we know that they are the motive forces behind all expression. Despite all that can be argued to the contrary, there is a standard of normalcy by which we judge both feeling and thought. I am not, of course, unaware that it may be argued that the artist cannot be judged by normal standards; that by virtue of the fact that he is an artist he transcends normal standards of feeling and thought. To that argument however, I shall answer by saying that there is such a thing as 'normal abnormality', just as there is 'abnormal abnormality.' For example, Shakespeare, Shelley and Dowson are all abnormal, judged by ordinary standards. They are, however, 'normally abnormal' in the sense that their creative ability, whilst that of minds greatly beyond the normal, does not evoke an imagery other than clear and intelligible to the ordinary mind and certainly shows no trace of the abuse of reason.

To the ordinary reading public, amongst whom I am including those with intelligent appreciation of poetry, these poems of Heppenstall, like Dadaism, Cubism, Impressionism, and the work of, say, Jacob Epstein - are meaningless - they fail to make sense. Ordinary people will be in accord with that famous poet whose name we need not mention and who describes this kind of 'poetry' as 'Bloomsbury arty-tartiness.' For myself - I simply dislike it. It reminds me of the description given to the title of a new poetry magazine - 'Horizon', issued at the outbreak of war - of it, the editor, Mr. Stephen Spender said, "it is a pleasant, mean-

ingless word which looks well in print."

Poetry that does not make common-sense is, as Mr Geoffrey Grigson infers in his introduction to "New Verse Anthology" (published by Faber) as abuse of reason. Perhaps Mr Herbert Read summed up this 'arty-tarty' question very well when he said . . . "Most of these young poets are not poets at all, THEY KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING a bit too well!" We must not, however, be too hard on them - these War years may, as Mr Julian Symons has said, "turn these ugly ducklings into good cackling geese."

Ian Gordon.

SOHO SPY by Colin Robertson
Ward Lock & Co. Price 7/6d net.

I shall not be the first reviewer to note the exceptional merit of this author's work nor, for that matter, to suggest that he is a worthy successor to the late Edgar Wallace. It is now not only 'safe' to suggest this - it has become necessary to assert it. In my opinion Colin Robertson is a name that will be increasingly in the minds of most people looking round the book-stalls for 'a good thriller'. This present book must be the tenth (at least) that Ward Lock have given us from the pen of this brilliant young writer. When shall we see his stories filmed?

"Soho Spy" is a really good 'thriller', soundly constructed, well written and all a detective yarn should be. The plot is first rate, and nothing in the story goes beyond the realms of probability. It is a first class mystery with 'pointers' in all directions. Usually one can identify the 'villain of the piece' long before the end of the story - not so in "Soho Spy" - the end of the tale is as good as any other part and not until one reaches 'finish' is one aware "Who did it". You will enjoy every word of "Soho Spy"!

A.R.

A NEW YEAR MEDITATION.

New Year, be good to England.
Bid her name shine Sunlike
as of old on all the sea;
Make strong her soul;
Set all her Spirit free.

Algernon Charles Swinburne.

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THE BROTHERS OF THE PATH

are an Occult Fraternity founded to promote the study of the ancient wisdom teachings, and to serve as an Outer Court to the Inner Lodge of the Brothers. T.B.O.T.P. is non-political and non-sectarian. It encourages ideals of brotherhood and service to humanity. Its "Way of Living" does not conflict with ANY religious denomination, but is approved by all men and women of goodwill.

To all sincere seekers who desire to tread the Path the Fraternity offers a complete training which prepares for Initiation into the Mysteries. The training given is completely comprehensive and is not burdened with irksome restrictions. Among other things it embraces a sound knowledge of the Natural Laws of Health, Applied Psychology, Meta-Physics, the Basic Principles of Occultism, Yoga and Esoteric Laws. The complete outline and full details of the training can be had on application.

In accordance with the well-known occult tradition the Fraternity makes no charge for its teachings. It is supported and maintained solely from the privy purses of the Founder-Principal and his colleagues and from voluntary donations of well-wishers and members. Cheques, etc., should be made payable in all cases to the Secretary, T.B.O.T.P. Funds a/c, and crossed Midland Bank Ltd.

The Brothers maintain an Advisory Bureau fully staffed by men and women qualified to advise on almost all problems that affect members' welfare. Questions of Health, Diet, Food Reform, Sex, Employment, Vocational Training are dealt with sympathetically and with the considerate understanding which comes from long experience. The services of the Bureau are given without charge.

To those who feel sincerely drawn to this work and to these studies a warm and brotherly welcome and the understanding comradeship of the Path is offered. In all cases applicants can be assured that no distinction of ANY kind is made between members and, to all who join, the Founder-Principal gives his personal attention.

A Registration fee of 2/6 is requested with applications and these should be sent to the Secretary, T.B.O.T.P., "El Sendero," North Ferriby, Yorkshire, England.