

OCTOBER

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? C. HUNDERT-MARK

I FOUND RESENTMENT CAUSED MY POVERTY
PLORENCE BASCOM-PHILLIPS, D.C.

HOW I COLLECT OLD DEBTS . . . PATIENCE B. KIERNAN

TREASURE MAPPING TO RECOVER A LOST

BRACELET. . . , , , , . LINDA SWANSON

LET'S SING OUR WAY TO VICTORY

ELIZABETH TOWNE

ELIZABETH TOWNE Saited by WILLIAM E. TOWNE PRICE 20 CENTS

Our Achilles Heel

By George C. Hubbs

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Achilles, as you know, was invulnerable except for the spot on his heel where his mother held him.

I regret to say it about ourselves, but too many well-meaning, sincere, prayer-practicing folks have a spiritual vulnerable of so vital a nature that it is fraught with possible spiritual discouragement.

It is our lack of trusting faith in our own prayers.

Let me give you a fair example of too common an attitude: A lady said to me last week, "I have prayed to God repeatedly that he would care for my daughter. I haven't heard from her for four months, and I'm worried sick about her."

That's it. Sincere enough to pray, but not trust enough to keep from worrying — which really amounts to an assumption that God will not answer.

Compare this distrusting attitude with that of the little girl who prayed and got her answer. "Did you pray often?" asked her mother. "Why no," answered the child, "I just asked God and left it there."

"Unless ye . . . become as little children."

I once read this splendid motto: "He that is afraid is ignorant of God."

Remember Matthew 21.22: "And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." Surely "believing" here means nothing less than *trusting*.

Let's resolve to close our Achilles heel!

Nautilus News BY THE EDITORS

Here We Are! And we are a bit self-conscious in our new dress. Well, we've done our best. Faced with the immediate necessity for change of printers (due to the sudden death of the owner of the plant which has faithfully and considerately served us in printing NauTILUS for the past ten years) we sought far and wide for a new printer. It has been a hectic period, and the net result is the NEW NAUTILUS which you now hold in your hands. It is a vital living example of our own effort to apply God's law of order to our problem. Out of the emergency we have brought to you this little messenger of hope and cheer and faith to fulfil our rendezvous with you, our reader, on time - we hope! More vital ideas to the square inch and less of the non-essentials will be the aim of the NEW NAUTILUS.

We Are Saving Room We are saving room for the prize article next month. If we can get the manuscripts read in time, you will see the winning experience in our next issue. In the meantime, we have plenty of what you will like that we can use if we cannot make the decision as to the winner in time.

How Music Heals Rhythm is helpful in work and the vibrations of music have a unique healing power, says Mrs. Emma Henderson. Music is harmony and calls out that harmony within which is life. The Bible has much about the power of song, especially songs of praise. In a remarkable article, recently sent to Nautilus, Mrs. Henderson relates one of the strangest cases of healing through musical vibration that has ever come to our attention. SING AND BE HEALED will greet you in the November number of Nautilus.

Abundance We have a manuscript from a new contributor who has an interesting new slant on an old truth in regard to demonstrating abundance by metaphysical methods. The writer's idea sounds reasonable and is worth trying by those who are interested in demonstrating greater abundance. MAKE ROOM FOR ABUNDANCE, by John Davis, is coming in November Nautilus.

Important to Nautilus Subscribers

If you find an expiration notice attached to this space it means that your subscription expires with this issue UNLESS your renewal has crossed the notice in the mail. IF YOU WILL RETURN THE RENEWAL BLANK WITH YOUR REMITTANCE SO THAT IT REACHES US BY THE 20th OF THE MONTH OF THIS ISSUE WE WILL CREDIT YOU WITH 13 MONTHS FOR \$2.00. Extra month for prompt renewal. Or we will send NAUTILUS two years for \$3.00. (30c extra per year for Canadian postage; and 60c extra postage per year to foreign lands.)

Indian Prayer Indians have a special prayer technique. To us it may seem crude, undignified; but many able observers have testified that it gets results. PRAYING LIKE THE INDIANS will be a feature of September NAUTILUS.

Things To Come "There is no armament on earth that ultimately can withstand the power of a sound and workable idea." Katherine Hayward uses this keynote in an interesting contribution which she has recently sent to Nautilus. You will be surprised when you learn the origin of the above statement, which she quotes at the beginning of her manuscript. This article is all about the strange, unbelievable power of ideas to create — to create that which you desire. PATTERNS OF CREATED THINGS will be a feature of November Nautilus.

New Light on Prayer

"I have made discoveries about this praying business which have changed my feeling of uneasiness about it to a growing understanding of prayer and what it does," says Gertrude K. Peterson in her forthcoming article. Like so many others, Mrs. Peterson started praying "because a greater grief than I could bear had come to me." ARE YOU AFRAID TO PRAY? will appear in November Nautilus.

When Landone Thought He Was Dead!

You have often read how a drowning per-

son seems to review the most minute incidents of his life in a few seconds of time. In Landone's case he estimated the time at three seconds! Hence the title of his November article, THREE SECONDS THAT SEEMED LIKE A LIFETIME.

DO YOU SEEK PEACE NOW?

► A student of ELIZABETH TOWNE'S FOUR LESSONS ON HEALTH AND SUCCESS writes: "I never felt so quiet and peaceful." She continues: "I just can't praise this work enough."-M. B., Wis. A man who has completed two Lessons writes: "Have more will power. Have guit smoking. Nerves much better. Have more control over voice and temper."-P. M. G., N. J. Hundreds report that they have been helped to realize their deep desires by prac-



ticing these FOUR LESSONS. Read these reports: "Have gained 8 lbs. in weight. Health improved. Finances better."-M. B. S., Calif. "I listed eight things I wished to accomplish, and in the month of my first Lesson, six of these were adjusted."-N. L. A., Pa. "After a serious nervous breakdown, I really feel so much better since applying the instructions."-V. B., III. Price of the Four Lessons and two booklets used with them, \$1.60.

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Holyoke, Massachusetts

How She Made More Friends

If you desire to become more "charming," popular and attractive and to win and hold friends you will find aid in the little book, "CONVERSATION AND A MAG-NETIC PERSONALITY." The author (a young Boston lawyer) tried the methods herself and found them effective. She planned to sell the lessons as a \$2.00 course. We persuaded her to let us bring them out as a book instead, to sell at only 55c, postpaid.

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TAKING

Mrs. F. S. McGraw reduced 33 pounds to her "ideal" weight by a workable scheme of weight control. She ate what the family ate, or what she wanted, used no drugs and no fasting. Best of all continuing this method one is helped to stay "slenderized"!

Her system is in the booklet "Reducing Is Fun." Try it!

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If not, why not start one in your neighborhood? Why not bring your friends and acquaintances together for study and sociability? Ask for our FREE LETTER that tells how to start a Center, and which explains our plan for FREE ADVERTISING of Centers and Clubs.

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How Do You Get On With Your Job?

"Is your job eating you up? Then you are a slave. Are you

eating up your job? Then you are a master." If you are very bored with your work, if it seems tiresome, monotonous, futile at times, then Rose Umbreit has a word of practical advice for you which should bring relief. WHICH IS WINNING, YOU OR YOUR JOB? is to be published in November NAUTILUS.

MORNING

THE LARK is up to meet the sun, The bee is on the wing, The ant his labor has begun. The woods with music ring.

Shall birds and bees and ants be wise. While I my moments waste? Oh! let me with the morning rise, And to my duties haste.

Why should I sleep till beams of morn Their light and glory shed? Immortal beings were not born To waste their time in bed.

-J. TAYLOR

WILL YOU-PLEASE?

A Doctor of Divinity writes us: "I read and re-read Nautilus in bed before I go to sleep. This practice has kept my faith in myself and in God, If I had not had this pleasure I would have an impoverished life and maybe (pardon me) gone 'nuts.'" So you never can tell what good may come from passing on YOUR copy of Nautilus to some one who will really read it. Will you do this— please? Or, better yet, send \$2.00 for Nautilus one year to be sent to someone you know will appreciate it. Thank You!

THE ELIZABETH TOWNE CO., Inc., Holyoke, Mass.

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Take Time

By DELLA ADAMS LEITNER

TAKE TIME to live, to see the glorious daybreak,
The gleaming grass; breathe deep the scented air
And hold communion with the morning's freshness
Take time to waft a silent grateful prayer.

Take time to live, to pause amid demandings
To speak a cheery word, a glad "Hello."
Take time to read a thought that lifts your spirits,
Or to recall some poem you used to know.

Take time to live in this, the present moment,
Not striving always for some goal afar.
Take time for God, for friends of kindred spirit,
And realize that heaven is where you are.

Life gives to you the measure that you give, Time will be yours if you take time to live.

Editorials

By ELIZABETH TOWNE

Let's Sing Our Way To Victory!

EVERY year we have National Music Week. Last May, wonderful music programs were given all over the country, and splendid things were said about music. Out of that National Music Week last May came a wonderful new interest for song fests in all the schools, clubs, and other groups everywhere, all through the year.

If we watch the music news in our daily papers, we shall find music events multiplying. It looks as if we shall have National Music Week fifty-two times a year! On with the good work — let music be uncon-

fined.

Music makes morale — let all America sing! Let this be our watch word in this war and beyond. "Forward March With Music!" — as suggested on the beautiful National Music Week literature which came to us from Washington.

And this includes canned music, "jukes" of all kinds. May the National Federation of Musicians have their souls liberated from the desire to put music where the common peo-

ple can not get it.

Perhaps they need a new president. James C. Petrillo, president of the Chicago Federation of Musicians, and also president of the American Federation of Musicians, has been president since 1922. Long enough to get anchylosis of the musical faculties and the humanities!

On with that federal suit against the Music Federation attempt to cut off all music which is not unionized. Get on with that job, Francis Bid-dle!

There is special reason just now, for all kinds of music. These lines by Arthur O'Shaughnessy tell the story:

"One man with a dream at pleasure Shall go forth and conquer a crown And three with a new song's measure

Shall trample an empire down."

"Let's Sing Our Way To Victory!" says Lowell Thomas. And let "Juke Box Jenny" do her part in spreading the new songs everywhere.

Everybody knows and reveres Dr. William Lyon Phelps, distinguished educator and author; listen to his words about music at the present

time:

"Now that our country is at war, the importance of pure music and all the fine arts is much greater than ever. Music is the voice of civilization and we must not lose interest in the very things we are fighting to preserve. Instead of neglecting or slighting pure music, we should cultivate it more earnestly in the months that are to come. To do this will be to fulfill one of the highest aims of patriotism."

Let all the World Sing!

LISTEN to this from Carter Glass eighty years old United States

Senator from Virginia:

"Nations have fought, bled and died, as well as lived, to the lilt of noble music. Certainly no one who has ever heard the French sing the Marseillaise can ever quite despair that France will not live again. In our own country, such notable songs as Yankee Doodle, Dixie, The Battle Hymn of the Republic, and Over There, are inseparably a part of America in war time. Many men who have forgotten the blood, sweat, and tears of the World War still have their pulses quicken when they hear There's a Long, Long Trail a-Winding, or Tipperary."

And one of the best things said about music comes from Cecil B. De

Mille:

"Now, more than ever, this songloving America of ours needs music — music through which we, its people, may pour out our love of liberty, our appreciation of the democratic way of life, our determination to crush the little martinets across the sea who have dared to challenge American strength and fortitude."

And William Allen White says, "The nation that can sing and make a joyful noise before the Lord has the spirit

of victory in its heart."

And that beloved great big Kate

Smith, radio singer, says this:

"Through all history, through all trials and tribulations, there has never been anything like music and song to support morale. At this critical moment music will immediately fortify our national morale."

And here's what another woman says: Mary Louise Curtis Bok of the Curtis Institute and the Bok Singing

Tower in Florida:

"I believe with all my heart in the importance of music as a force for maintaining our national morale, even under conditions of War. A nation that would not march to music, or could not sing, would be lacking a very necessary impetus toward defense. Spiritually, every American needs the inspiration that music

brings."

So, "Let us sing and make a joyful noise unto the Lord!" IN WAR and in peace.

On with every good movement for liberating music to make morale for the duration — and for ever after. Let all America sing!

Four Freedoms for All of U.S.A. and for All the World

LL THE WORLD'S A FAMILY. Your family, and my family - the Human Family. All children of one Father, God, who created and continually recreates them. And for their inheritance he gave them "the world and all that is therein" . . . "male and female created he THEM (all of them, every soul coming on this earth) and he gave THEM dominion."

That means that everybody who is born into this world, is given by God that which the American Constitution declares: EQUAL RIGHTS to Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happi-

ness.

In other words, every soul who comes into this world, by his divine nature desires and is entitled to the Four Freedoms: "Freedom of speech and religion, freedom from want and from fear."

"The four freedoms of common humanity are as much elements of man's needs as air and sunlight, bread and salt. Deprive him of all these freedoms and he dies — deprive him of a part of them and a part of him withers. Give them to him in full and abundant measure and he will cross the threshold of a new age, the greatest age of man.

"These freedoms are the rights of men of every creed and every race,

wherever they live. This is their heritage, long withheld. We of the united nations have the power and the men and the will at last to assure

man's heritage.

"The belief in the four freedoms of common humanity — the belief in man, created free, in the image of God — is the crucial difference between ourselves and the enemies we face today. In it lies the absolute unity of our alliance, opposed to the oneness of the evil we hate. Here is our strength, the source and promise of victory." (F. D. R.)

Glory to God, FREEDOM is our heritage from God. It is the RIGHT and the nature of every man, woman and child born into the world. And the united nations have set out to insure these freedoms all round the world. That is why we fight and

work and BUY BONDS.

"Freedom of speech and religion, freedom from want and from fear"—
these must be established for all of us in the world, not for some of us who are specially privileged—through inheritance, or through gangsterisms.

Democracy's Dividends and the Four Freedoms

NOTE THAT "freedom of speech and religion" come first, and then "freedom from want and from fear."

Why that particular order?

Without speech no one can make his wants known to another, without speech religion cannot express itself from man to man. So, the world has had to fight wars and wars, first of all for freedom of speech and religion.

Freedom from WANT means that we shall have food to satisfy our hungers, material, educational, religious. Lack of these Necessities of Life are what starve us, body, mind, spirit, soul.

And FEAR comes from starvation and starvation means atrophy of body, mind and spirit (morale) and consequently, death. So want and fear must be abolished or we die.

Did you ever experience anemia: starvation of the blood? Then you know that starvation and fear go hand in hand — with impoverished blood you cannot have freedom from fear — fear of everything, material, social, and fear of death and hereafter.

Anything for which we are famished causes us to be afraid. Anything which satisfies our hunger frees us

from fear.

Have you noticed how All of Us in America are studying and working on problems of nutrition — learning how to take away the starvation of the millions who are hungry and we gave them not bread? Our army and navy, and all our officials of every kind, and those who receive dividends from stocks and bonds, or other inheritances from neighbors and friends, all these people are learning how to have proper foods, so that their hunger and fear will dissolve into thin air.

But there are still fifty million or more people in the United States of America who live in families and who cannot get sufficient food and

(Turn to Page 27. Thank You!)



Courage

By H. E. MIZE

PNew Thoug are entirely fre couragement, a xiety, depression or fear.

So long as a ital issue appears to be in doubt, our reaction is likely to be one of anxiety. Until we see and hold in hand an absolute guarantee of security, we are subject to fear. This may not be so serious as it seems, since there are remedies and compensations. Courage — that admirable and indispensable ingredient of character — would never manifest itself if there were no threats to our happiness and well-being.

When faced with a threatening situation, the craven is afraid — he throws up his hands, surrenders, quits, forsakes his manhood, forgets his principles and flees away to some place or condition that looks like safety. It is in vain, "For whosoever will save his life (in this manner) shall lose it" — shall lose the values which make life worth-while.

When faced with this same threatening situation, the brave man is afraid — but he faces the danger, remembers his principles, respects his manhood and duty, and at least goes through the motions of fearlessness.

While we have the absolute assurance that God is our adequate help in every need, that he is our safety and security, and that every right effort will have its perfect issue — while this is good, and while this very consciousness banishes fear, it seems that something yet is required for a well-rounded character, and for as-

cension into that state which is

proper to man.

A true consciousness of power must necessarily be, primarily, a consciousness of power indwelling. No external or alien power can quite suffice us. We must be intimately identified with any power, if it is to be an adequate power and always instantly available to us. It must be a part of us, or we a part of it. If we may logically aspire to self-sufficiency it is mainly because of the fact, and insofar as, we recognize God as the basis of that self-sufficiency — that he is in us as our own power to be and to do.

We are set under the necessity of developing our own powers, of growing from within. This would neither be possible nor necessary if there were no demand for these virtues and strengths, if God literally did everything for us without our lifting a

finger in cooperation.

With most of us there will be periods when the way will seem obscure and the future uncertain; when our only recourse will be to fall back on the faith and courage which we have nourished for just such use; when the uttermost range of our vision will indicate only the next step. After that is taken, then the next, and the next, one at a time. It is of the first importance that we have the courage to take these single steps in their order. In this way we grow in stature and worth.

There is nothing particularly grievous, and nothing that need be unprofitable to us in the fact that the pendulum-swing of life brings alternating periods of spiritual light and seeming darkness. We can learn to take it all in stride. We human beings are pretty tough! We need not be bowled over by every reverse, nor by any number of reverses. Our business is to find out their cause, and then to set in motion causes that will produce better results.

While working toward your goal you should cultivate the habit of re-

acting in just one way to your rational and irrational fears: go on and do, to the best of your ability, fearlessly, or in spite of fear, what reason, honor, your individual integrity and the necessities of the situation demand. This requires courage, and it builds courage. But you are a member of a divine race, and it is your privilege to prove that you are innately and potentially superior to any external circumstances whatsoever.

We No Longer Need To Ask If God Answers Prayer

By MINNIE NICOLAI

This is a story of what the soul can do if it earnestly seeks God. I am not a professional writer but I will put down my experience just as it happened to prove to you that God still answers prayer when the soul cries out to him.

We all "Remember Pearl Harbor!" My husband's son by a former marriage was out there on a ship. Naturally we were worried when we heard about that surprise attack on December 7, 1941. In addition to this we had not received any letters from the boy for some time.

Then, about a week later, came a somewhat indistinct announcement over the radio that sounded as if his ship had been sunk. I looked at my husband and he looked at me. Had he heard what I thought I did? I knew how he worried and feared. But neither of us said a word. If he had

not heard what I thought I had heard, why worry him.

But that evening there was no longer any doubt. The ship, a mine layer, had been sunk. Did the boy go down with it? There was not much sleep for us that night.

Almost two weeks passed. We kept busy just to carry on, but still no word from the boy. Had we failed to receive notification by the Navy Department because we had removed to Texas since his enlistment? Whose address had he given to be notified in case of accident? He might have given his uncle's name and address, since he was a practicing physician in Chicago where he enlisted.

So we started inquiries. The Navy Department at Washington reported him missing. His aunts and uncles wrote us the same thing. Somebody sent us a newspaper clipping giving a list of Milwaukee boys who enlisted in the navy. It developed that he had given the address where he roomed at the time of enlistment. So I wrote to that address also as a last resort.

Time passed and still no letter from the boy. My husband grieved and was inconsolable.

Then one night as I lay sleepless and pondering what else we could do to get word of the boy's fate I thought "If God answers prayer, would it not be possible to get information direct from God when there seemed to be no other source left?"

I decided to try it. What should I ask? There were so many possibilities. He might have been picked up by another boat. He might have been captured. He might have drowned.

Finally I decided to ask "Was he captured?" I was so engrossed in thought that I was completely oblivious to my surroundings, forgot all physical existence for the time being, while my spirit was earnestly seeking God. I thought I might have to wait a long time for the answer, if indeed I got any, for after all this was only an experiment. I had never heard of anyone getting an answer to a prayer of this kind.

To my great surprise the answer came in a flash — "NO." I saw the word in white capital letters in the darkness. I knew the room was dark but at the time, as I mentioned before, I was not conscious of physical existence.

I hesitated with the next question, but finally asked it, for after all I wanted to know: "Was he killed?" Again the prompt answer — "NO." Now I became bolder. "Was he hurt?" "YES." "Seriously?" "NO."

I marvelled at what had just hap-

pened to me, thanked God with a humble heart and went to sleep.

The next morning I wrote this experience to my husband's sister in Chicago. I wanted a witness if these answers should later be corroborated. My husband read the letter but said nothing and took it to the post office. I thought he would call me silly but he must have felt the presence of God as witness to the truth. He came back from the post office with a letter from the lady where the boy had last roomed. "Reported Missing."

Doubt again assailed me. Was my experience but a vagary of the night? But a still voice spoke: "You asked

and I have answered."

Next morning my husband came running home from the post office with a letter from the boy in his own handwriting. He tore it open as soon as he had shown it to me. It was dated December 5th, two days before the Pearl Harbor attack. What an irony of fate it seemed!

Then my husband broke down sobbing. "My boy is dead; I know he's

dead!"

It's heart-rending to see a man weep. With misted eyes I gazed through the window into the far-off blue of the heavens, then answered quietly: "No, Theo, I don't think he is; I think he is alive."

"You just say that to make me feel better," he sobbed. But he seemed to sense something God-given in my words and he took heart again.

On December 28th another letter in the boy's handwriting. He wrote that his hands had been burned on a machine gun during the battle of December 7th and that was the reason he had been unable to write sooner.

Take your problems to God. He

still answers prayer.

Where Do We Go From Here?

By C. HUNDERT-MARK

An Attempt to Answer the Question: "What Becomes Of Us At Death?"

How will you wear your halo straight, as a Quaker wears his hat, or jauntily cocked over one eye, like the Beau Brummel of yore?"

I asked this question of an eminent scientist some time ago. He looked at me in amused silence for a

while.

"You should know that science does not accept the theory of a life after death."

"What makes science so positive

about that?" I countered.

"Because science has found out what makes life possible on this little earth of ours. We know the composition of everything that grows, and we know that no life can persist after the final curtain has dropped."

"I would not be so sure about that, John," I replied. "I know that you can tell exactly what constitutes the chemical composition of an amoeba, that little one-cell animal which is the smallest independent living thing known to man. You can even take the various ingredients and mix them in a test tube. But — will you have an amoeba?"

John was thoughtful for a moment. Finally he came back with this

retort:

"We cannot start life as yet, but we can maintain it once it has gotten its start. How about that piece of chicken which has been kept alive in a test tube for the past twenty years or so?"

"Is it really living?" I said. "True it

is growing and the cells are multiplying much faster than they do in a live chicken. But this piece of growing flesh has no conscious existence, it is more like a cancerous growth."

The argument got us nowhere because John, like so many scientists of his kind, would not accept any evidence that was not perceptible to the

human senses.

But let us see what kind of a case we can build up on circumstantial

evidence.

When the final breath leaves a body, the individual cells cease to function, and each cell represents nothing more than an infinitesimal mixture of chemicals, such as a chemist can concoct at will in a test tube.

What became of the spirit, that certain unknown quantity which made the body tick during its lifetime?

This is the vital question that has puzzled humans ever since the dawn of history.

The soul has gone, but where did

it go?

One of the oldest theories which seek to explain this is the theory of reincarnation, according to which the soul, upon leaving one body, immediately enters the body of a like being which at that particular moment is being born.

If we were to accept this theory, we naturally would imply that the soul in this case is an independent entity, that it has a separate existence

and uses the body merely as a place of domicile during its lifetime. According to that, the life of the soul would go on indefinitely as, in the case of human beings, it would depart from the body of an adult and immediately reenter that of a newly born child. This soul would go through all the experiences of human life again and again — to what purpose?

Everything in creation is seeking perfection in every phase of physical life which we notice about us daily. This is the same physical perfection the strife for which Darwin called

"the survival of the fittest."

If this be true in a physical sense, why deny it in a spiritual sense? Why imagine that the soul will grow up with one body acquiring experience and knowledge, and then sacrifice all of it and enter the body of a newly born child to go through the entire

scale again?

The next question that comes to mind in this connection is in the fact that the soul, regarded as an individual entity in this case, is apparently endowed with an uncanny gift of omniscience, knowing without fail where that body of a newly born child may be located, even at great distance, and evidently surmounting the obstacle of this great distance without any trouble whatever.

If such be the case, why has not the soul the same ability during its stay in the human body? Why does it show this unlimited knowledge and ability to go from place to place only during the short period between the death of one and the birth of an-

other body?

Also, we know that in normal times the average birth rate is greater than the death rate. At the present time, the population of the earth is much greater than it was during the middle ages. Where did these additional souls come from? Are we to assume that a soul, being a spiritual entity, could divide itself when it leaves one body, and have each part of itself enter the body of a different newly born child at different places of the globe?

Furthermore, what would happen if two souls were liberated at one time, and only one child was being born at that particular moment?

Somehow that makes no sense.

If we admit then that the soul is not a separate entity, we are confronted with the puzzle of how to explain it, and the only plausible explanation would be that it is part of the universal all-pervading spirit.

In this sea of spirit, there would be different phases of perfection, different planes on which each soul could operate or "strike a responding

chord.

This would place each one of us in the approximate position of a radio receiving set. We turn on the radio and receive a musical program, we turn the dial only a small fraction of an inch and we hear a political speech, or pick up a foreign language broadcast. Never do we receive two distinct broadcasts over the same point on the dial.

Supposing then that our bodies are receiving sets for the universal spirit. We would operate on a certain wave length, just as each point on our radio dial is operating on a different wave

length.

This theory would explain the difference in the attitudes of different people to various aspects of life. It would also mean that our spiritual energy is received constantly from an outside source and that we may change our "wave length" at will. Thus we can go up or down the scale as we acquire experience and knowl-

edge, or the opposite.

Since everything in nature from a physical point of view is striving for ultimate perfection, it would be safe to assume that the same applies to our spiritual standards, and that those who are striving for greater spiritual perfection will be operating on the higher or upper wave lengths, while, if we fall by the wayside and become guilty of crimes or indiffer-

ence, we will be tuning ourselves in on the lower wave lengths.

Thus it would seem that the individual is master of his fate and can and must make his own choice as to "where he will go from here."

What shall it be? Are you going to be groveling in the lower limits of the scale on a level with the plebeian amoeba, or are you going to strive for ever greater and greater perfection until you are within sight of that wonderful goal ahead: the Glory which is GOD?

Treasure Mapping To Recover a Valuable Bracelet Which Was Lost

By LINDA SWANSON

"But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night." (Ps. 1:2)

Some years ago Mrs. L——, a friend of mine, and the writer were attending classes on the subject of food chemistry. It was very cold and I would drive her to and from the classes. One day Mrs. L—— wore a very expensive bracelet belonging to her cousin who had loaned it to her

for a special occasion.

When we arrived at our destination, the food was almost ready to be served. My friend went to the bathroom to wash her hands. She was wearing white mittens. Fearing she would get the bracelet wet, she took it off and dropped it into one of the mittens. She dried her hands, picked up her mittens, walked to another room, removed her wraps and placed them upon the bed. For the moment, the bracelet was forgotten.

After class was over I drove her home and returned to my own apartment. Within a short time Mrs. L—phoned me, exclaiming excitedly, "Mrs. S—, do you know I've lost a thousand-dollar bracelet." She remembered picking up her mittens, getting into my car, taking a fringed blanket and wrapping it over her lap and the two of us driving away. We went first to her home; she got out and remembered seeing me drive away.

Well, I was the only one in the car aside from my friend, and felt that the bracelet must be found. I also knew there was a metaphysical law applying to this situation, and if we could trust it the bracelet would be found.

I listened quietly until she had finished. She knew that I was a Truth student. "Mrs. L——," I said, "will

you co-operate with me in applying Truth to this whole situation? If so, we'll find your bracelet. God is the all-knowing Father and he will direct us if we trust him and all work together." She agreed to co-operate. I asked her to sit very quietly and repeat over and over the statement: "Be still and know that I am God." I did likewise and kept very still the rest of that evening. Finally it came to me to have Mrs. L—put an advertisement in the newspaper, which she did. Then we began to realize that the bracelet was now in her hands.

I had great difficulty in silencing the fear that some blame would be cast upon me, which interfered with my concentrating upon the idea, "bracelet regained." Finally I decided to make a treasure map, showing the bracelet again in the hands of Mrs. L—. I cut from a copy of Harper's Bazaar a picture of a tall, thin, blue eyed woman, standing and holding a bracelet in her outstretched hands. I pasted this picture in the center of my map. I then took another picture of a woman in a fur coat and pasted near to it. This gave me the idea I wished to realize - that of Mrs. L—— with her bracelet, and the other lady was myself. I hung my treasure map on the wall at the foot of my bed, where I would concentrate upon it, gradually feeling the reality of what it pictured to me. I kept this up for a day or two until I could close my eyes and become that bicture.

I had learned somewhere that "whatever we persistently declare is done now we shall see fulfilled." So I began repeating very positively the following statements: "God's work is finished. This bracelet is in Mrs. L—"'s hands now. Praise God it is

returned to her now." Always, however, I was living the treasure map, standing by Mrs. L— expressing my gratitude over its safe return.

The third day after Mrs. L—— had placed her advertisement in the newspaper she received a telephone call from a person who asked for a description of the bracelet and inquired as to how much reward would be paid. My friend answered by saying that a reasonable amount would be paid. The person then said he would call her back. She immediately called me. almost weeping, saying that she was so afraid the party finding the bracelet would not return it. I again admonished her to believe that God never fails, that he was governing everyone concerned and would do all that was necessary to restore the bracelet. We worked together until the end of the week when a lady called and related that her colored maid had picked up a diamond bracelet while crossing the street on her way to work some days back. It was the very next morning after Mrs. L—— had lost the bracelet. The lady said her maid had been acting very strangely about something until this particular morning when she related the finding of a bracelet and said her older brother had taken it and had it examined, and found it to be a very expensive one. The lady said Mrs. L- could come over and see if it was the one she had lost.

Mrs. L— called me to accompany her to the lady's house. We arrived and the bracelet was produced. Mrs. L— took the bracelet in her hands and exclaimed, "Yes, it is the one." Strange as it may seem she stood holding the bracelet in her hand, and I stood by wearing a fur coat exactly as in my treasure map.

I exclaimed with much gratitude, "Praise God, Mrs. L—, it is

found."

The lady then asked if Mrs. L—intended to reward the young woman. My friend opened her purse, reached for a bill, and quietly but lovingly handed it to the maid, saying "God bless you for being honest." Now what followed strangely justified my faith in God's law. The young woman graciously responded, "Thank you

very much. But I don't feel like taking it, for if it hadn't been that something seemed to haunt me day and night you might not ever have gotten it back." She then explained the plot of her brother, who was the first to call Mrs. L——, to either get a heavy reward or sell the bracelet. She said he had become frightened when he learned of its great value and decided to return it to his sister that she might restore it to the owner.

I Found Resentment Caused My Poverty

By FLORENCE BASCOM-PHILLIPS, D.C.

did not know that people were ever unfair and unjust, and I was a very sunny tempered child. After I attended school, however, I found many unexplainable and baffling conditions which outraged my sense of justice. I liked fairness and resented injustice of every kind. I developed into a child who would pull hair and slap and fight on the slightest provocation. Real or fancied injustice was always the occasion for such exhibitions.

As a woman, I didn't engage in brawls or hair pulling. But I could say the meanest things in the smoothest way and take a legal advantage of anyone whom I thought was trying to be unfair to me. I considered myself a rather suave and clever person, with a very clear sense of justice.

Finally, after a series of heartbreaking financial reverses, it was revealed to me, while at prayer in a Truth Center, that my resentment was the cause of our financial distress.

Shortly before this, I had had a very striking dream. I dreamed that my husband and I, with our entire family, were driving along in our car. Suddenly the road became so narrow and steep that I had to stand on the under side of the car and brace against it to keep it on the road until we were around a curve just ahead.

A voice, or an inner knowing, assured me that that was the symbolic representation of what had happened at the beginning of the depression. My faith had been as clear as a strong searchlight, but my husband had been almost discouraged by the thought of facing the winter in a strange city, with six children dependent upon him and only three dollars in his pocket, at a time when we were just opening a new office and

were without patients or any other means of livelihood. That is what we had faced when the banks closed in 1929, and it was then that I braced myself, and kept us on our way, as symbolized in my dream, by the exercise of strong faith in God. Then I was assured: "The best is yet to be."

In the dream we travelled on until we came to a place where there was a great crevice in the road, over which it was not safe to try to drive with a loaded car. So we unloaded and I jumped across the crevice and my husband passed the children all safely over. We discussed the fact that without the children he could rush the car over someway and we could again go on our way. But as I faced this I said: "Oh, I wish we had not come on this road!" In my dream I experienced great anguish at this point. But shortly, my husband brought the car safely across the crevice and we all got in and began driving through the most beautiful, level, fertile country where everything was easy and lovely.

By the exercise of strong faith, and a considerable amount of ingenuity, we had made the first depression months all right. We had rented a large house in a good neighborhood and had built up quite a good practice. It was then that I spoiled a good thing by an exhibition of resentment against a tenant to whom we had rented some of the surplus rooms in the great rambling house. This resulted in our having to move into a much less desirable house, and eventually we had to bring the children to a small town nearly two hundred miles from where my husband was to stay for many months. Truly then I wished that we had not come by the route of my resentment!

I knew then that I had reached the "crevice in the road," seen in my dream. I think the discouraging prospect of having to open up a new office alone while trying to be both mother and father to six children would have completely overwhelmed me if it had not been for the remembrance that in the dream, after we had crossed the crevice, everything had smoothed out into a beautiful panorama. The months before my husband could join us seemed long indeed, and I had plenty of time to wish that I had not come by that road, as I did in the anguish of my dream, but I kept looking ahead and treasure mapping for the beautiful time to come.

At last my husband was able to join me, and we have experienced the beautiful time of joy and prosperity and health and happiness symbolized in my dream.

PROCRASTINATION

By ABRAHAM COWLEY

Tomorrow you will live, you always cry; In what far country does this morrow lie, That 'tis so mighty long ere it arrive? Beyond the Indies does this morrow live? 'Tis so far fetched, this morrow, that I fear 'Twill be both very old and very dear. Tomorrow I will live, the fool does say; Today itself's too late; the wise lived yesterday.

This Method of Paying Debts Was 100% Successful For Me

PART II

By PATIENCE B. KIERNAN

How I Collected On Old Debts

TF I HAD been able to devote more time to these old collections. I would undoubtedly have made them more quickly. Until the day of my resolution to pay my own old debt, I had in fact put these old debts out of my mind as something that would probably never be collected. (Some of the firms had failed.) Because I had so little time I resolved to be methodical and work at these old collections for a little while once a week. Before calling on any of these people, I "thought-treated" them. In doing this I found it worked best to "thought-treat" just one at a time. This is how I did it: I would sit

This is how I did it: I would sit quietly until I could see in my mind the person I meant to call upon. I would hold over him, and for him, the thought of success and prosperity, so that he might as a result be able to pay me. I would affirm for him, over and over again, "I should pay that old bill. I can find a way to pay it. I want to pay it. I will begin to pay it now, even if it is only fifty cents on account at a time. I will do something about it. I will find a way."

After I had "thought-treated" a person in this way, I would go to see him and tell him I just had to have some money to pay a debt of mine that must be paid. I would ask him what he could do for me.

How My "Thought Treatment" Paved the Way For Collection

Almost without exception the person I called on would say, "Why, this is strange. I was just thinking about you." In other words my "thought-treatment" had reached him and had paved the way for my call. Some of them were still in very bad condition financially and could not pay me in actual money. But in some instances they had merchandise that I could sell, or something that I needed. That my thoughts had reached them, and made them want to pay me, was proved to me time and time again.

I Collected Many Bills By This Method

When they wanted to pay me, they found ways to do it. New ways of getting money seemed to open up for them. Besides the good feeling everyone has upon paying a debt, these people seemed to gain through the effort they made to give me my money. As one man said to me, "Well, I got to thinking that, if I had made the effort that I have made recently. I would not only have had all my debts paid long ago, but would have been getting farther with my business as a whole all this time. It seems that when a person accepts a condition he settles down and lives with it and

stops making the effort he should to improve this condition. He satisfies himself with the assurance that things are tough and he is doing well just to 'get by.'"

By using the above methods, I collected a good percentage of the old bills. It took a long time — about two years. It would possibly have come sooner if I could have worked at it steadily, but I could only devote a little time each week to this work.

All this time I "thought-treated" myself for faith, perception, courage and power; for the wisdom to interpret and make the most of opportunities. Everyone has opportunities, but often he doesn't recognize them as such, or doesn't act upon them quickly enough, or in the right way. Each day before "thought-treating" myself, I studied my "work sheet." I sold myself well on the fact that there were many, many ways in which money could come to me many more ways besides the ones I had listed.

I Used Such Affirmations As This:

In my mind I talked to myself something like this, not using any set form, not memorizing anything, just using the words that came to me: Give me the power and the wisdom and the ability to get the money that I need to pay this debt. Let the money come to me with all good to all concerned. Make me see my opportuni-

ties. Make me see them immediately as they are presented. Make me know what to do about them. Give me the ability to make the most of them. Increase my perception in all directions so that I may realize every opportunity that is presented, when it is presented, not lessening its value by delayed action.

"Give me the power and the wisdom to approach each person in the right manner in order to obtain fullest co-operation in making new money and in collecting money already due me. Lead me to the right people to open new opportunities before me. Give me the faith and the courage, wisdom, ability and the power, to keep on, year after year if need be, until all of this debt is paid."

After I had talked with myself earnestly for some minutes, I would sit quietly and receptively for a little while. If any ideas came at that time I would write them down. But more often than not the ideas came later. Often they came in the morning just as I awakened, or they popped into my mind as I drove along some country road or waited in some office. I worked out every angle presented, trying many things that did not look entirely practical to the conscious mind. The stimulation of my "thoughttreatment" method not only carried me through until the old debt was paid, but helped me afterwards.

THE END

HASTE NOT

HASTE NOT, let no thoughtless deed Mar for aye the spirit's speed; Ponder well, and know the right, Onward, then, and know thy might; Haste not, years can ne'er atone For one reckless action done.

- Goethe

Cleaning the Kitchen Starts the Healing of a Child

By BROWN LANDONE, F.R.E.S.

Article VIII of "Gifts of the Spirit" Series

This article brings Spirit right down to earth, and insists that unless you *live* a truth, you may miss its miracles both for those you love and for yourself.

Someone once wrote, "Cleanliness is next to godliness." But that is not the full truth. For in the Bible cleanliness is godliness and godliness is

cleansing.

In Matthew we read, "And behold, there came a leper and worshiped him, saying, 'Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.' And Jesus put forth his hand and touched him saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed."

There is no mistaking the truth the desire of the spirit of the Christ to make man clean and the desire of the leper to be clean—which resulted in cleanliness—a perfect healing, even of leprosy of the skin.

Two years ago a mother wrote, asking what I could advise for the healing of the skin of her little six-year-old daughter. "I'm afraid," she wrote, "that she will be afflicted through life as I am with eczema.

"I have tried everything that physicians have prescribed, and the many different remedies suggested by friends. Then also I've had mental treatments for three years; and I've prayed for the perfect skin God's divine pattern has created for me. Yet, although partly healed now and then,

the eczema comes back as bad as ever."

I asked her to read Matthew 8: 2 and 3, "Be thou clean." And I added, "It's not enough to think you want your skin to be clean, not enough, even, to pray that God shall make you clean, because God works through you and the command is, 'Be thou clean."

She then wrote to ask if I believed in germs causing eczema and I answered: "Certainly. But something causes the germs. And so far as the human body is concerned I believe there could be no germ disease except for dirt in air, dirt in water, dirt in food, dirt in one's blood and dirt in between the cells of one's body, and putting up with dirt in one's own thinking.

"Yet all causes of disease due to any kind of dirt will be purified to harmlessness for you, if you live up to the highest ideals of cleanliness, both of spirit and of all things around

you.

"Are you living cleanliness in every way, spiritually and materially, within your own soul and in everything around you, such as closets, kitchen, bathroom?

"Would you be ready this hour to have Christ inspect your home for

cleanliness?"

"Unless you love cleanliness and all the things by which cleanliness is maintained — love them all enough to keep things clean all the time—you have no right to expect God to answer your prayers for cleanliness of the skin of yourself and your little daughter.

"True spirituality is spirit in action. Put the spirit of cleanliness into action and then the healing will

come."

In answer, I received a rather indignant letter, stating she was a very good housekeeper, and that I need not worry about whether or not her home was clean. That what she was interested in was "having her little girl healed."

But a month later I received another letter, apologizing for the resentful tone in her previous letter.

At the time I did not know what had changed her, for she wrote, "It's true I've always tried to be clean, but now I'm beginning to see that I've not loved cleanliness enough to KEEP things clean; I usually let things get dirty, and then give them a grand

clean-up every week."

Another three months passed, and then she wrote, "It's a miracle, — it IS a miracle. I feel like a transformed person. Living more cleanly has compelled Spirit within me to make me think more of the lotions that would help to keep the skin of my daughter clean than I'd thought of in three years! And the same is true of things about me. I've begun to love soap and silver polish and furniture polish. But most of all, I learned to LOVE the cleanliness of Spirit.

"And now I've a surprise for you. My little girl's skin is healed completely—not a trace of any skin disease anywhere. And still more miraculous, my own skin was healed almost over night,

two weeks ago."

That was three months ago, and a later letter tells me the healing is permanent.

Yes, my friend, I know there does not seem to be anything extraordinary in this, but this is what I later

found out about this case.

Four days after I had written this woman that I believed no germ disease could exist except from dirt of one kind or another — whether in air, or water, or food, or blood or among the cells of the body — she was sitting at a window, at night, looking out at the stars, thinking how mistaken I was about her house-keeping. While sitting there her little girl, who had not yet gone to bed, called, "Mother, come and clean me so I can go to bed."

And the mother wrote, "I can never remember her using that word 'clean' before; in fact, I'd usually had trouble getting her to let me wash her hands or body. But I recognized that the spirit of God was speaking through my little girl to me. That is what made me think you were right—that I must begin living more cleanly in order to have the blessings of cleanliness—whether in my body, or

that of my little girl.

"So hourly, I lived in the consciousness of spiritual cleanliness, knowing that cleanliness is godliness. "And today we are healed!"

Yes, God works in mysterious ways his wonders to perform — even inspiring a little girl to use a particular word to awaken the dormant spirit of the mother into action, so that the actuality desired did become a reality.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Landone's next article will tell of the powers of the soul when freed of the limitations of the conscious mind.





You Can't Black Out God

By ANGELA MORGAN

Wouldn't it be glorious if blackouts helped bring people closer to the creator of this matchless universe?

Wouldn't it be amazing and altogether beautiful if the dread experience known as a total blackout in any or all of our cities should result in making the God-deniers acquainted

with God?

This is a sincere question and I am putting it to the readers of NAUTILUS because I believe it to be of the utmost importance at this moment. There is nothing more important in the world today than just this possiblity. No, not even war news, nor war broadcasts, nor the "latest communiqué" delivered by your favorite radio commentator. You see, I have recently come from California, where blackouts actually do take place!

I was in the FIRST MAMMOTH BLACKOUT which plunged the Pacific Coast into utter darkness; the great trial blackout which descended upon happy-go-lucky throngs and cheery American families in West Coast cities with such convincing thoroughness that nobody any longer had doubts about our country being

at war.

Many and varied were the experiences of persons unprepared for such visitation. True, we had been warned and instructed far in advance. But even so when the actual blackout came not everyone was ready. One woman who failed to grasp the significance of the phenomenon and who therefore left her house lights brightly burning, found herself in jail the next

day. No tears nor protests availed to arrest the course of the law. I, personally, was under the impression that I could have a small candle on my writing table and carry on my typing undisturbed. But not so! My windows were not sufficiently "blacked out" by mere shades, and the gleam from that small candle attracted an air raid warden who quickly pounded on the window and commanded: "Lights out! All lights out! No light must show! Police orders."

Well, the upshot was, that all the family and a guest of the evening gathered quietly in the living room and simply sat in a charmed circle in the pitch darkness. It was indeed a charmed circle, for every member of that group was a sincere believer in the Divinity that throbs back of this world of objects. The mother and head of the house lived and moved and had her being in the awareness of God as her source of all good. The daughter, a young woman who was gifted of the gods from birth, had developed her spiritual powers to a point where Truth was a matter of daily and hourly living, not mere thinking or preaching. A guest who had come in shortly before the blackout was a man of high aspirations and spiritual insight — a poet and mystic who had faith in the goodwardness of life and events.

I shall never forget the complete sense of peace, beauty, harmony, love and power that pervaded the room and gave to each of us an awareness of reality such as we had never felt in exactly the same way before. The atmosphere throbbed with assurance of immortal glory lying so close at hand — strange we hadn't felt it before! It had always been with us.

The radio had been cut off completely. All the lights in the houses surrounding us were out. We sat in a world of utter blackness, yet somehow the whole room seemed filled with light. It was a different kind of light — but it reassured us, permeated our souls and our hearts with a deep comfort.

"Isn't it strange," one remarked suddenly, "there seems to be a light here — something like a light! It

isn't really dark anywhere!"

More than once during my "blackout" experiences on the West Coast I had this same sense of light. But the most startling and, I might say, terrific awareness of splendor, came on the night of the anti-aircraft firing, when several of us, at the sound of the siren, took refuge in the hallway and sat in complete blackout isolation till the daughter of the house called, from a rear room, "Just come and see the sky! Oh, do come and see the sky!"

I would like to summon all humanity by that same cry: "Come and see the sky! See what it really looks like with 'all lights out' except itself!"

I almost covered my eyes, at first, the splendor was so awe-inspiring—so incredible to eyes accustomed to the white lights of a large metropolis. The immortal poem by Gerard Manley Hopkins sang in my ears: "The world is charged with the grandeur of God. . . . It will flame out like shining from shook foil!"

Why not welcome blackouts as our great opportunity to know God and to sit silently in the presence of

eternal grandeur?

WHAT IS SCIENTIFIC PRAYER?

By Dr. Emmet Fox

Scientific prayer or spiritual treatment is really the lifting of your consciousness above the level where you have met your problem. If only you can rise high enough in thought, the problem will then solve itself. That is really the only problem you have — to rise in consciousness. The more "difficult," which means the more deeply rooted in your thought, is the problem concerned, the higher you will have to rise. What is called a small trouble, will yield to a slight rise in consciousness. What is called a serious difficulty, will require a relatively higher rise. What is called a terrible danger or hopeless problem will require a considerable rise in consciousness to overcome it — but that is the only difference.

Do not waste time trying to straighten out your own or other people's problems by manipulating thought — that gets you nowhere — but raise your consciousness, and the action of God will do the rest.

Jesus healed sick people and reformed many

sinners by raising his consciousness above the picture they presented. He controlled the winds and the waves in the same way. He raised the dead because he was able to get as high in consciousness as is necessary to do this.

To raise your consciousness you must positively withdraw your attention from the picture for the time being (The Golden Key), and then concentrate gently upon spiritual Truth. You may do this by reading the Bible or any spiritual book that appeals to you, by going over any hymn or poem that helps you in this way, or by the use of one or more affirmations, just as you like.

I know many people who have secured the necessary elevation of consciousness by browsing at random through the Bible. A man I know was saved in a terrible shipwreck by quietly reading the Ninety-first Psalm. Another man healed himself of a supposedly hopeless disease by working on the one affirmation, "God is Love," until he was able to realize something of what that greatest of all

statements must really mean.

(Please turn to page 32)

Delve in the Depths of Life

By CHESTER H. STRUBLE

THE other day I heard a speaker upon international affairs make the

I remark that, "We are living in a world of animals today."

So far as we know there is little if any depth to the life of an animal. It is concerned entirely with surface things. Give animals food, safety, a snug place to sleep and opportunity to reproduce each after its kind and they ask nothing more of life.

Those are the necessities of life. They are self-evident to the lowest

living creature. They are things of the surface.

No one can know when the first man was seized with an urge to improve living conditions; when he became conscious of the rights of others and not entirely engrossed with getting for himself alone; when he began to be conscious of the mental and spiritual worlds as things apart from the physical world; when he first tried to leave the surface and sound the depths of life.

But today, with much of the world in the hands of government gangsters, the world's peoples seem to have left the depths of life and returned to surface living. Instinctive, elemental urges direct the

course of events.

To a great extent this is always true in time of war, but never before has the groundwork laid in advance of war been devoted so largely to reversing the natural human urges to plumb the depths of life and force a return to surface thinking.

Truly we are concerned with a world battle for existence as animals, where all weapons and any means are considered fair by many and

there we must live on the surface until the issue is settled.

All this however has in no way changed in many the age old search for mental and spiritual values found only in the depths of life. Things of the depths are revealed only to seekers. Seeking is now, and always

has been, exclusively for the individual.

Since this is true, then now, as perhaps never before, is it imperative that each day we set aside a quiet period for the seeking of God, for God is the power that deepens life. If we think only upon the surface of life, and with largely animal motives, then will we too form that hard crust that, through surface thinking on the part of millions, has brought about an animal world.

If the war ends with an animal peace it will soon be renewed. Thoughts from the spiritual depths should produce a lasting peace.

Views and Reviews

By WILLIAM E. TOWNE

"Order Is Heaven's First Law"

This is my first article for the New Nautilus! I could find no better subject than that contained in Pope's words which I have used for my title.

If we just think of the stars in their courses, how they follow their vast orbits for untold ages without conflict, we shall begin to see a little of the part which order plays in all life, in all creation.

For the greater the creation the greater the need for co-operation with God's law of order. Take our great factories, now in the making, for the production of planes and tanks. Each one of these is an illustration of what order makes possible. Soon from the assembly lines of these factories will roll unending streams of planes and tanks. At one end of the line raw materials, fed steadily into an endless assembly line. At the other end, the finished product. And from first to last the movement of the material to the completion of the plane or tank is governed by exact order, exact timing.

In human life the law of order plays just as important a part. Confusion means waste. It means futility—one action rendering useless another. In the thought world the same law of order prevails. To mentally picture a condition you wish to realize, and in the next moment to picture your own weakness and inability to accomplish your purpose, is to fail to co-operate with God's great law of order. Once you have selected your goal, try your best to steadily

move toward it in an orderly way, even though the progress is slow at times - so slow as to seem almost nil. When the hour grows dark and discouragement arises, you may find inspiration in the lives of some of the world's great ones who have achieved largely. Washington Valley Forge. Lincoln in the dark hours of the Civil War. Simon Bolivar, who at 47 had seen as much of life as a hundred ordinary men, and who worked with tremendous, unyielding energy against seemingly insuperable obstacles for 15 years before he fully achieved his great purpose — the liberation of a continent. (See the sketch of this great man's career in Reader's Digest for September.) All these lived close to God's law of order.

The person who acts in a confused and disorderly pattern soon fixes himself in the path of ineffectiveness—like the clown at the circus who runs hither and yon but never does anything worth while.

"Order means light and peace, inward liberty and free command over oneself; order is power. . . . Order is man's greatest need, and his true well-being." — Journal of Amiel.

However, we should not forget that order, like all other good things, can be carried to such extremes that we fail to get results from its use. For instance, we should not become so occupied with order that we adhere to habits which have outlived their usefulness. We should progress in order, not try to cling to the old.

The Mystery of the Subconscious

A GOOD many years have gone by since Prof. William James, the great Harvard psychologist, referred to the subconscious mind as the greatest discovery in one hundred years.

And yet the subconscious is still in many ways a mystery. We know that certain very positive phenomena occur which we attribute to the subconscious, but as to the how and why we are still very much in the dark.

Take telepathy, for instance. Such well-known scientists as Dr. Alexis Carrel, formerly with the Rockefeller Institute, have pronounced telepathy a normal activity of human beings. But just how, and under what conditions, it becomes operative we have as yet only hints.

There are a few points that seem to emerge with clearness regarding subconscious phenomena. We get from the subconscious what we want and expect. It does our bidding. It acts according to our deep desire and faith.

Here is a very simple instance: I arise at a certain hour each morning. Over and over again my subconscious mind will "nudge" me wide awake at that precise time. I may be lying with eyes closed, dozing. I may be awake but deeply engrossed in day-dreaming. Suddenly I will roll over and look at my watch. As I thought! Precisely 5:30 and time to arise if my daily time schedule is not to be interrupted.

Baudoin, in Suggestion and Autosuggestion, tells how this law works in a negative way: "When we set out to do something with the preconceived idea, or with the fear, that we shall be unable to do it, everything will happen as if we were trying not to succeed."

Conversely, when one is filled with faith in himself and inspired by strong desire, events seem to fall into place and guidance and knowledge come out of the subconscious which make achievement of our desires possible. H. G. Wells tells how the plot of a short story will grow around the nucleus of an idea for a plot. Imagination will attract from the depths of the subconscious incidents and ideas which fit in perfectly with the purpose in view.

The more earnest our purpose, the more intense our desire, the more help we may get from the subconscious. Especially if we pray, in faith, for guidance and help in our undertaking.

As regards telepathy, it appears that two conditions are usually, although not always, present in the best examples: First, a close emotional tie between the sender and the receiver of a message; and, secondly, a negative or quiet state of mind on the part of the one who receives the message.

As to the best method of sending a message, here is how one writer describes her method: "First, I knew just what I wanted E— to do. Then I relaxed and concentrated all my attention on just what I wanted him to do. I made my mental eyes see clearly until they focussed into his eyes. . . . Having the assurance that he was listening — for I could see his eyes gazing into mine — I knew he was waiting for my message, and that since it was a message which concerned him as much as it did me, I knew that he would act upon it."

In this instance the reply came so quickly — in the form of a telephone call — as to be "almost startling."

Success In Prayer

Edited by W. E. T. and E. T.

I PRAYED FOR A FRIEND IN DISTRESS

Were downtown one Monday afternoon, but I could take little interest in shopping, or what my friend was buying, for the face of Mrs. B—was constantly before me. We have been friends for most of the twentyone years I have lived here, and I have always been interested in the family doings, watching their girls and boys grow up and gradually taking their places in the world.

I did not realize that it had been several weeks since we had seen each other, so when we got home, I said I was going to call on Mrs. B—. I found her looking very ill and distressed, but she said she was all right.

That evening, I read the 91st Psalm, and gave thanks that whatever their trouble was, God was the answer. He would give his angels charge over them to keep them in all their ways. He would be with them in trouble. He would deliver them and honor them. I affirmed that "God's will for them is perfection, and they manifest that perfection in mind, body, and affairs, as peace, harmony, health and success in all their ways."

Several days later, I went to my friend's home, after receiving a letter from her saying that she was in great trouble, and asking me to pray for her, because she didn't know which way to turn. She said she had slept that night for the first time in weeks.

For sixteen years she had taken abuse from her husband in silence, and had been accused of things farthest from her mind; but now her health was giving way under the strain. She was completely discouraged, desperate, and did not know which way to turn.

When we admit that "of ourselves we can do nothing," the one way out is to turn to God and he will direct our paths.

I had written a few affirmations: "God is my help in every need"; "The Spirit of the Lord goes before me, making easy and successful my way." These I asked her to read and try to realize the truth and comfort of them. She was familiar with the 91st and 103rd Psalms but I urged her to read them again and again, and give thanks that the Lord is gracious and merciful to his children, and that the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to

everlasting upon them that call upon him. I loaned her Dana Gatlin's "God Is the Answer" and came away leaving her quite comforted.

I thought I had the whole story, but later I learned that the same day, in the afternoon, she had received a letter from her unmarried daughter, who had been away from home for some time, saying that she was in a nearby city expecting to be confined in a week. The child would have to be adopted for she could not support it on the job she had, and due to the inharmony in the family, the father must not know, or greater abuse would be showered on the mother.

It was the climax. In greatest agony she told me, she had cried "God send me somebody I can trust!" In less than an hour, I had called.

I saw her every day that week and God was good to us. Words of cheer and comfort were put in my mouth and she was strengthened and comforted by the realization of the omnipresence of God, the knowledge that 'underneath are the everlasting arms,' leading and guiding. So when word came that a baby boy had been born, she went to her daughter with a heart full of love.

The friend with whom I live has for years longed for a baby, and unconsciously had visualized a blue eyed baby with golden hair in her home. When the first shock of this new born babe with no home to go to was over, my first thought was "Here is N—'s baby!" I said nothing, wanting her to get the leading. When the baby was a week old, she asked me if I thought they would give her the baby. If so, she would adopt him, educate him, give him a mother's love, and with God's guidance, raise him to be a useful citizen. They were very willing for her to have the baby, and the arrangements were made at once. The doctor who delivered the baby said he was healthy and strong and deserved a good home.

We trusted God so fully and completely that the first time we saw the baby was when the nurse at the hospital placed him in my arms ready for the trip to his new home.

As soon as the word got about, gifts of linen, blankets, clothes, basket, pillows, money, and everything a baby would need began coming in. Now, at five months, he has just been given three lovely knitted suits, caps, mittens and stockings, and a sleeping bag for next winter—all this from a complete stranger, who, through a friend, heard of him, and wanted him to have her babies' outgrown suits.

(Please turn to page 32)

E. T. Editorials

(Continued from page 7)

shelter so that all the family may prosper — free from want and fear.

And that is where DEMOCRACY'S DIVIDENDS come in: These fifty millions and more belong to the democracy just as you and I do. Yet through social exploitation and gangsterisms, they are not able to get their hands on enough money so that they can buy the right food and shelter, free from want and fear. And organized society has always "looked down" on the people who have not been able to get rich.

Well, did God or Jesus Christ ever say that every man must get rich in this world? All on his own account,

with his own powers?

Certainly Jesus never said that a man should be despised because he could not get rich. On the other hand, he did condemn society for "passing by on the other side," while the good Samaritan was the only one who gave of his substance to take care of the man who had been exploited—set upon by thieves, robbed and left broken by the wayside.

The model family is the model of democracy. And who ever heard of a family in which the good Samaritan principle was not the motive power in the whole of the family life? Who would, when a child asks for bread, give him a stone? Who would skimp the food and clothing and education and religion of one child or of groups of children, in order to make rich the opportunities of another one or more in the family? Such living would be intolerable and unthinkable in a model family — a family where love prevailed. Read the good Samaritan story faithfully and prayerfully again,

and you will see that the DIVINE PRINCIPLE which rules in the family is that same good Samaritan principle which Jesus explains so clearly to All of Us.

Well, as the family is, so must God's family be — children of one Father-Mother, all loving each other, all living in the Four Freedoms. All expressing "our Father who art in Heaven" in each and every soul.

Democracy's Dividends is the only plan I have ever heard of that would put all human beings in a government on an equal footing, with a minimum equal supply of money per capita with which to buy for himself and his

dependents.

Perhaps you will say that only the fifty millions or more who are undersupplied with money should be allowed to have Democracy's Dividends. But who knows what minute you and your family may slip into the ranks of the unemployed or the inadequately employed, or the absolutely poverty-stricken? What human device except government can insure all of us freedom from starvation?

Democracy's dividends was first published August 1934 in Nautilus Magazine, and in every succeeding issue. It goes every month to the desk of every Senator and Representative in Washington — not to mention the hundreds of other Government officials who receive it.

Who knows how much of the Social Security Act was inspired by DEMOCRACY'S DIVIDENDS in NAUTI-LUS?

The government still has a long way to go to bridge the gap between the Social Security Act and DEMOCRACY'S DIVIDENDS for all of us.

Not until the Social Security Act is

expanded to cover every citizen that comes into the world — not until then will our government be insuring Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness to every citizen, from the cradle to the grave. And between you and me, I believe that this world war will continue until America does insure DEMOCRACY'S DIVIDENDS to all citizens of every age and everywhere. These are the basic necessities for this country and for all others. That is what the UNITED NATIONS ARE FIGHTING FOR, whether they know it now, or not. Here is a brief statement of

DEMOCRACY'S DIVIDENDS

1. NATIONALIZE BANK CREDIT. Reduce still further the metal bases of money and use Power, or Work-Power, Consuming Power, or National Property Wealth — or all of them or either — as base for further issues of non-interest-bearing Legal Tender paper. Issue ENOUGH legal tender money based on the CONSUMING power, WORK POWER and CREDIT of the U. S. — which is better and greater and sounder, than all the gold and silver in the world.

PAY DIVIDENDS ON WHAT? Pay them on wealth piled up by the collective working-and-consuming power of all American citizens.
 WITH NON-INTEREST-BEARING

3. WITH NON-INTEREST-BEARING NEW CURRENCY (or federal checks) pay \$5 Weekly National Dividends to EVERY citizen; man, woman and minor from birth to death—rich or poor, unemployed or employed.

4. BEGIN WITH THE UNEMPLOYED:

4. BEGIN WITH THE UNEMPLOYED: "unemployables" first, with all members of every family group, from aged parents down to infant grandchildren at al, each receiving \$5 Dividend Each Week.

5. PUT EVERY SOUL AND EVERY FAM-ILY ON ITS OWN FEET, independent, selfdirecting, FREE to be and to buy what THEY desire — not what special-privileged processors want to make profits on.

6. NO PAUPER'S OATH, no taking away from anyone the extra overcoat, or the little business, or the old automobile or other tools of service or trade, or the little home (or farm) mortgaged or not mortgaged, which he or she or they have been able to hang on to up to the present time.

7. BEGIN THE PLAN ON THIS BASIS, \$5

Cash Dividends per week to every member of every family group, and to every lone individual who is now without adequate income beginning with all persons and families on relief or with incomes too small to report for income tax; then include families of small reported incomes, and finally ALL citizens. From richest to poorest, from the day of birth to day of death.

8. THE ONLY CLASSES EXEMPTED: (1) aliens, (2) persons imprisoned or hospitalized at public expense, voluntarily or involuntarily. Dividends to be reinstated immediately upon release. Remember that \$5 a week for each and every one of us will enable every American family to live FREE, self-respecting, healthy, expressing genius and service each after his own FREE spirit; also every family will be adding its consumers' power to the WELL-BEING OF ALL INDUSTRY AND BUSINESS: an inexhaustible WELL of prosperity bubbling up from the bottom, forever. — Elizabeth Towne.

United Nations Mark First Flag Day Around the World

Roosevelt Welcomed Mexico and the Philippines into the Alliance in His Address — Churchill Cited Common Purpose — Moscow, Chungking, New Delhi Celebrated:

The United Nations dedicated themselves anew yesterday, in a world-wide celebration of Flag Day, June 14, to putting an end to Axis tyranny and establishing a peaceful order in which all men can enjoy freedom, security and justice.

From Cape Town, South Africa, to Washington, London, Moscow and Chungking, the hope of Allied victory and a better world was expressed.

In Washington, President Roosevelt welcomed Mexico and the Philippine Commonwealth into the alliance, raising to 28 the number of nations pledged to win the war, and reasserted his belief that the people of these lands "know that their faith cannot be broken by any man or any force." — (A. P.)

What's YOUR Question?

Answers by Rev. George C. Golden

IMPORTANT—Ask but one question in your letter. Answers will be given, in the order received, through this department page only. Address, What's Your Question, c/o Nautilus Magazine, Holyoke, Mass.

BACKGROUND

I am looking for a formula to keep me on an even keel. - B. H. L.

You compare your business to the suction pump. Generally the trouble is starting activity. But you find that your trouble is in keeping it sustained. "When there is no immediate pressing need, it is hard to work up mental and emotional energy."

Behind the movement in the hose is gravity. That is the activity's background. The artificial action starts the natural flow in the tube.

Behind any artificial, self-conscious and deliberate act of making contact and business connections should be a background of subconscious reality that recognizes the relation, not as temporary but lasting. What is this power? Human contact, brotherhood, democracy. Christianity.

Whether your business be shining fenders or polishing brogues, whether it be demanding justice at the bar or painting pictures, it is a means for a spiritual reality to be changed into a deed. If the spiritual realization be there, it is the life that keeps the transaction not only flowing but increasing. The fact that you have to resort to constant strain and forced emotion shows that this inner power is not functioning. What you need behind your technical qualifications is a background of democracy.

Democracy is not a technique, not a form of government, but a spirit. Would you know more of what it is? Read your gospels to catch a glimpse of how the Carpenter of Galilee was so filled with this power that he declared that if he had not spoken or acted, the very stones themselves would have cried out. Go to your library and take down your Whitman that the American bard may teach you that behind the chamber of commerce and the board of supervisors, behind the doctor and the teacher, behind the chemist and the clergyman, is the

builder of the City of Comrades.

Realize yourself as this god creating completion to the best of your ability. Give yourself freely to the realization of the coming race, to the love that prompts your deed as well as to the mind that forms your action. Instead of having to force yourself to rise to your opportunity, you will have in you an urge that will increase your insight, fortify your energy, and turn every prospect into a brother and every transaction into a friendship.

Silent Affirmation

I work and God in me works also.

NATURE'S ADJUSTMENT

How can I get used to wearing artificial teeth? -D. L. B.

You are a young woman of twenty who has been forced to wear a denture. That's unfortunate. But it's neither tragic nor fatal.

Yet for one year and a half you have fought the idea. You have lost weight. You spend half your days sleeping. You are, therefore, naturally very unhappy. You blame your temperament. Temperament is an artistic word. It has to do with creative talent and its practice. You are misusing the noun. Others might think you should have written folly.

Aren't you making a foolish bargain with your time, your days and your life? You have chosen self-pity, and that's what you receive. A wise person would select occupation and recreation and he would receive them in a reasonable degree. That's all there is to it. It's just

a matter of choice - your choice!

Silent Affirmation.

I argue in favor of what I want.

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INCREASE: Have had greatly increased work and income.

EYES: Vision decidedly improved, and better in all ways.

SLEEP: Sleeping better and no depression now—grateful.

DRINKING: Husband not drinking now—praise God.
FINDS SON: So grateful for prayers in helping me find son.

SALE: We have sold the house—grateful.

HOW and WHEN THE TIME is when you are ASLEEP so your soul can calmly receive help. THE MEANS is praying WITH you, for "IF TWO of you shall agree as touching anything they shall greatly DESIRE—It shall be done." Let us therefore DESIRE TOGETHER whatever you MOST want, and it SHALL BE DONE!

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Healing is the making whole of the mind or body, or of any relationship that is not operating according to God's order and perfection. A Divine Science student should, of course, have his own house in order. He should be sure that he is using, in his own affairs, all that he knows, growing each day in Wisdom, Love, Knowledge, Understanding, Power, Life and Joy. One must feel God's immediate presence ever within.

One should never fail to help another by realizing God's presence in him. When any condition meets the attention that seems unlike perfection, at once declare God's perfection and see only the perfect condition — God's perfect reality. Feel with deep conviction God's Presence — always wholeness, changeless perfection. Leave it then, knowing the Law is working and the realization is sure to follow. — FLORENCE M. LEE

Success in Prayer

(Continued from page 26)

So I know he will be blessed always, and my daily affirmation is "God blesses our baby's appetite. He eats, enjoys and assimilates his food in divine order and harmony. He is abundantly blessed and provided for."

The baby is happy and contented, a blessed ray of sunshine in our home. — H. M. K., N. Y.

What Is Scientific Prayer?

(Continued from page 22)

If you work with affirmations, be careful not to get tense; but there is no reason why you should not employ all these methods in turn, and also any others that you can think of. Sometimes a talk with a spiritual person gives you just the lift that you need. It matters not how you rise so long as you do rise.

'I bare you on eagles' wings, and brought you

unto Myself."

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