

The New LIBERATOR..

Edited by
WILLIAM DUDLEY PELLEY

MAY, 1931

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MY DAILY PRAYER

By LOUIS MYRON PAWLETT

¶ Another day dawns, and in its wake a chance to render unselfish service.



¶ May God give me strength to endure whate'er befall, and power to execute His word.



¶ I pray that, through willingness to act, I may have vision to create according to God's pleasure, with judgment to discern His will, and zeal to stimulate purpose of action; that no discord may dampen my eagerness to do the work at hand.



¶ Grant faith to promote perseverance, with ample life to vitalize thoughts of good report.



¶ May love radiate good will and fellowship to men.



¶ Above all, I pray for an understanding mind that may prompt manly progress.



¶ And in my heart, peace.

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VOLUME ONE

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NUMBER SIX

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The FRATERNITY of the LIBERATORS..

An Editorial

VAGUELY, INEXORABLY, from all over America arises a mass-demand on the part of enlightened souls to somehow participate actively in the spreading of this present-day Message of Liberation. Men and women who have been patiently waiting for years for public confirmation of unvoiced, inarticulate presentiments of vast changes to come in society, are now feeling the definite urge to do something concrete about it.

Although all of them are not wholly aware of it as yet, they constitute a Great Fraternity of the Liberators who have come into flesh in this generation to assist The Christ in His work for peace.

This Fraternity is bound together by no By-Laws. It charges no dues or assessments for membership. It does not exploit a particular creed, or promote a secular organization which means an economic living for its members. Its one great mission is to give out cosmic information, and the spiritual bond that holds these Fellows together is stronger than any tie that unites any earthly lodge or union.

But these members *do* want to know one another. They want material supplied them by psychical adepts among their numbers, from great Masters of the Wisdom in other dimensions, that they in turn may scatter it without stint in their own particular localities. They are asking to be instructed in advance of the mass, that they may become associate instructors to mortal folk about them, blinded by the fanciful fiats of orthodoxy.

To recognize and aid these volunteer Information-Spreaders in their missions, the Editor of this publication is preparing a graded Course of Instruction in these cosmic fundamentals, which he proposes to send gratis to a select list of Fellow Liberators who will use it within their own spheres of influence to arouse interest in, and explain, these social alterations that are under way.

Whoever wishes to teach in his own locality, has the God-given right to do so. But how to set about that teaching requires expert knowledge and supernatural direction. Both are available richly to those who care to apply for them.

A Great Roster of the Liberators is being prepared in the office of this publication. To those who will agree to utilize the material actively in their particular localities throughout the nation, special mimeographed Instruction Papers will be sent—without cost—every Wednesday, that Associate Teachers may use them in holding Sunday evening meetings and attracting followings of fear-blinded, spiritually-groping souls who wait to be led into the white light of facts.

This is not the start of any new sect, nor creed, nor cult. It is a definite line of positive activity that shall bring about a Great Fraternity of Earthly Instructors whose combined voices raised throughout the land, shall direct humanity constructively into the golden morning of this new day dawning in human affairs.

Wherever there are those who would instruct others, form classes for study, go upon the lecture platform or before the radio microphone, or occupy pulpits, let them communicate with the Editor personally and more details of the handling of this nation-wide gesture for social enlightenment will be sent.

These truths need teachers. Groups of interested students need those who can draw them together and explain away their perplexities. No longer is it necessary for the enlightened individual to lament mutely that “he would do something if he could,” but hesitates because he fears to stand alone—and perhaps be thought “queer.”

This great spiritual fraternity is in existence already. The time is at hand for a bold advancing into the public eye and speaking clearly, each man in his place, of the “gale that is in the wind.”

If you consider yourself competent to instruct others, the material and technique is yours for the Promise—that you will use it for the purpose for which it is sent, though you spread it only among a handful gathered of a Sabbath evening in an Upper Room.

WILLIAM DUDLEY PELLEY.



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Do YOU Know Why You are in Earthly Life?



NINETY-FIVE percent of the men and women in modern life are blindly blundering through existence without the faintest notion as to what life is all about or why they are in it.

Worse than that, so ignorant and fear-struck are they, so steeped in the tenets of equally blind creeds — of which they have no understanding — that they bristle with antagonism or hoot in derision when anyone comes along who is truly enlightened and tries to give them calm, rational, scientific information helping them to solve the Mystery of Themselves.

"Bunk!" they cry, without the slightest movement to inquire whether it is bunk or not, or the frailest effort to investigate for themselves and find out from personal observation whether those who would enlighten them are charlatans or wise-men.

Meanwhile they suffer, suffer, suffer, in worldly event for their ignorance, all the time wondering why it is that certain members of the human race seem to have all the good things of life and move

*IF YOU Do Not Know
What Sublime Plan is
Working Out in Modern
Society, and What YOU
Came to Earth to Do, the
Fault is YOURS—There
are Those Who DO Know
and Would Share Their
Knowledge with You . .*

in a sort of superior world which the common crowd never enters.

DURING the past few years a staggering reservoir of information has been found, explaining the mystery of earthly life, as well as life in finer, higher phases of Time and Space.

This information is not known as yet to the general public. It could not have been disclosed until certain mechanical inventions came to perfection and utility—inventions like the photo-cell, radio transmission, television—that aided mankind in accrediting natural phenomena that he could not see with his eye or touch with his fingers.

*But wherever individuals have sincerely investigated the science of **Psychical Phenomena** for themselves, not taking anybody's word for it second-handed, but exploring it in their own right privately, ninety out of every hundred have been stunned at recognizing that **Life IS explainable**, that they can demonstrate its imperishableness for themselves, that they can secure overwhelming evidence that their dead are alive in a finer construction of **Matter**, and that accurate knowledge of impending world event is by no means impossible.*



THESE are broad contentions. They do not ordinarily get into the newspapers, although newspapers more and more are beginning to print reasonable and accredited accounts of such discoveries when they come within the fields of recognized sciences. But there is a wholly new science coming to the fore, that is just as understandable as Astronomy or Chemistry. It is the science of **Psychical Research**. And by the tenets of this stupendous new science, the whole panorama of existence on all levels of consciousness is being made visible and found to be thrice beautiful and wondrous than anything expounded in the past by religion.

There is nothing diabolical about this, nothing that antagonizes Christian dogma or destroys anybody's faith in God or religion, nothing that leads the student into perverted practices, nothing that is negative or of darkness.

On the contrary, what is being found out is of the highest quality of constructive ministration to the suffering human race. It merely clears away the fantastic superstition from Christian

dogma and gives the supernal, beauteous facts—facts about Christ's ministry, His life, and true teachings, facts about the composition of Matter, facts about why men and women are in mortal life and what purpose modern society is serving—in a way that is being eagerly grasped at by clergymen themselves. It teaches men and women how to control the vast unseen Forces behind nature instead of suffering cataclysms from them, and sheds a colossal flood of illumination into avenues that have been dark with the darkness of medieval ages.

YOU can have this supernal information if you will merely open your mind to some vital new conceptions of life, stand unbiased and willing to receive knowledge, and give sane, calm, constructive credence to what is offered you, *but holding it in abeyance until you see actual proof of it in earthly event about you.*

You do not have to perform any hackneyed stunts with your subconscious mind; you do not have to join any freak societies; you do not have to embrace any new cult or faith; you do not have to sever any of your present religious connections or "stand" for anything that marks you out from the crowd.

There is no more necessity to be awed or worshipful about it, or alter your material or theological connections any more than you would be awed or worshipful about your radio, or alter your plan of personal living because some mammoth telescope had been invented that showed you life on Mars, or television been perfected so that you could perceive your friends in Los Angeles while talking in New York.

Moreover, all this information costs you nothing beyond the legitimate price of printing the literature that enlightens you. The men and women who are making the *true* discoveries in psychical research are not striving to capitalize them and make money from them.

These revelations are humanity's gift without the slightest fanaticism and in the same spirit that prompted the Great Teacher to come to Galilee and minister to the race 1930 years ago.

DESPITE the hundreds of fraudulent tricksters in natural phenomena—"mediums" as they are called in "Spiritualism," "sensitives" as

they are termed in scientific psychical research—scholars are discovering and proving that there IS something to the claims and contentions of the old-fashioned Spiritualists. But our hard-headed modern scientists and physicists are going higher and further than the Spiritualists. They are beginning to discover that each of the great religions like Catholicism, Christian Science, Spiritualism, Theosophy, have been founded on some separate and distinct premise of natural phenomena of which the followers only saw the effects, but never fully understood.

The purgatory of Catholicism, masses for the repose of the souls of the dead, the mental phenomena of the Christian Scientists, the "messages" of the Spiritualistic mediums, the stupendous truths behind the original projection of Theosophy and the earthly return of souls for the specific purposes of helping dear ones who are still in flesh—all these have a profound and actual basis in natural fundamentals of the universe that are being increasingly discovered and checked by scientific observation.

FOR THIS reason there should no longer be any strife between the various sects and creeds, nor any further undermining of faith in God or Christ by secular investigators. On the contrary, each one should be recognized by the other as existing for the preaching of some particular phase of the divine and stupendous Whole.

Take all the creeds and doctrines in their original purity as received, put them all together, and you begin to grasp the immensity of the Life Significance.

Gentile and Jew, Catholic and Protestant, white man and black man—with all the gradations of color in between—they exist in the world as we find it because they are serving a constructive positive purpose in the Divine Plan of individual self-ennoblement. One person needs what the next person may not need. But all need the cue and key to the basic mystery. All need a knowledge of the Plan that is being worked out, that was instigated by Our Lord Himself when He came unostentatiously into earthlife in Bethlehem nineteen centuries in the past.



HOSE who spread this new information are called by no cult name. They embrace many professions. They are found in all the various walks and strata of society. But they do have this in common: *There is a sort of super-radio equipment in their physical brains that functions exactly as mechanical radio functions.* Only it operates between the various levels of conscious life instead of on one level as in this three-dimensional world. And because it works as it does, we know that those other levels of conscious life exist, though the velocity of their vibratory activity making them real as our world here is real, is too high for our clumsy mortal senses to perceive, any more than our clumsy mortal senses can pick up a mechanical radio wave, or see it, without proper mechanical equipment.

This super-radio has been definitely proven under the most exacting conditions. It has been checked and double checked. Those who possess it may be unknown to one another, scattered from Bombay to Boston. Yet through that super-radio equipment they get exactly the same details describing and explaining life, from the "heaven" of the Catholics to the "hell" of the Fundamentalist Protestants.

This super-radio equipment has been traced down to the two ductless glands in the center of the brain—glands whose true purposes Science has been at a loss to explain up to the present time. It is a positive and attested attribute of a certain class of persons who were born with it functioning, while in others it has to be developed by proper coaching, and in still others of a low order of mental or spiritual development, it never becomes evident at all.

NO MATTER! It has been studied and tabulated as to existence and demonstration in thousands of cases where skeptical scholars went in to "expose" and remained to become profound adepts themselves.



This magazine is not published as a wholly commercial proposition, like other magazines on the average newsstand. It is published and edited by a man who is primarily an investigator himself into all such natural phenomena, who employs the pages of this periodical to bring the knowledge of these discoveries and disclosures to the attention of the person in the street who has never even heard of them but may wish to explore and prove the truth of them for himself or herself. It is being read by increasing thousands of men and women who have come to scoff and remained to pray—men and women who sincerely hungered to get over their blindness and ignorance about life and gave serious support to natural truths of this character when those truths had been demonstrated to their logical satisfaction.



CONSIDER this fact: Would a great army of sensitized men and women all over the earth—who are not necessarily Spiritualists, soothsayers, or professional mystics—be receiving practically the same intelligence through their super-radio endowments, unless they were reporting on matters and conditions that somewhere existed? It would be only logical that if the whole thing were a fabrication, each fabricator would have his own petty method for producing results, and give out information peculiar to himself—or as he might conceive higher-life conditions to be, colored by the exercise of his own imagination.

But nothing of this sort happens. In the main they all receive the same details, the same descriptions of customs, manners, processes, and ethics in the swifter-velocity worlds to which the “dead” have graduated.

The information they are securing is being eagerly embraced by great captains of business, industrial leaders, thinkers, sociologists, and advanced theologians everywhere. The average American would be staggered if he knew—as the editor of this publication comes to know be-

cause of his position—the names of leaders in industry, science, the arts and professions, who if not possessed of such super equipment for themselves, are coming to counsel with those who are. This, because the details, information, counsel, recipes for great social complications, and general plan of instruction being given to those psychically sensitive *is of hard, actual profit to their daily activities.*

CONSIDER this also—

Human life on this planet is not run hit-or-miss. There is no such thing as “accident” in the universe. It is a universe of exact law and order where a vast program of human development is being worked out, both in the individual and in the mass. Those who make it their business to learn of that program and conform their lives to their supernal information, sidestep the main afflictions and miseries that come to those who blunder along in wilful ignorance in the dark.

Christ Himself never did anything for the individual *but to show how the individual could do things for himself.* He might have put mud and spittle on the eyes of the blind man who desired sight. But He then instructed the blind man to go find the pool of water for Himself and immerse himself to receive his sight.

Christ is doing exactly that on a vaster, broader scale in this world of the present. He has allocated His ministers and teachers with startling order and sagacity all over the planet. Then He is seeing to it that advanced information is being supplied them—mud and spittle if you will, at least of a worldly kind—to put on the eyes of the blind, that they may bathe for themselves and come into glorious knowledge of Light.

IT IS this program of instruction that bit by bit, article by article, phase by phase, is being broadcast through the pages of this strange periodical. All of it cannot be spread before you in one issue or twelve issues. There is much supplementary reading and studying that must be done. The magazine’s editor must bear in mind thousands of new readers who are picking it up month by month, as well as the “old timers” who know these things perfectly and want to proceed

onward into advanced and profound instruction. But piece by piece the mosaic fits together.

That its mission is succeeding is being proven by the fact that no other periodical in America has shown such a prodigious ratio of growth during these times of financial depression. No other periodical has brought its publishers such a flood of testimonial letters to the effect: "Thank God, at last I've found spiritual counsel *that I can get my teeth in!*" No other periodical, by the volunteer testimony of its readers, has brought them such liberating poise and peace.

Do not adjudge it by one article, therefore, or by one issue. Read it with an open mind, no matter how revolutionary its offerings may seem at first, until you have begun to catch the whole mosaic picture that is being presented.

THE times are heavy with child. Great events impend, beside which the recent world war was but a petty squabble in a neighborhood. Mystics, so called, in India and China are getting exactly the same prophecies about them as sensitives in London, California or Australia. Reasonably accurate foreknowledge of them can be secured, not in detail so much as in broad programs of trends and major racial readjustments.

In addition to knowing more or less accurate trends that will carry society unerringly into certain definite events, the significance of each individual's place in the universal scheme can gradually be determined.

THIS does not mean that everyone need become psychic in his or her own organism. But a gradual comparison in logic of all the material being received by persons of repute and

prestige will soon convince the most skeptical that an entirely new scientific field has become opened for exploration. And it can be explored—with both safety and profit.

Of course there are charlatans and soothsayers who operate for money, mystical persons who only care about the pocketbooks of those gullible enough to trade with them. But behind and beyond these canny hucksters, rears a vast group of cosmically-awakened men and women who see a great ennoblement for humanity in the possibilities of consciously spanning the chasms between the various velocities of conscious life—of which the mortal is practically the lowest.

OUT of astrology came modern astronomy. Out of alchemy came modern chemistry. Out of Mysticism, Necromancy, and Spiritism, now comes another vast, modern, accreditable science, called Psychical Research.

Great endowed bodies exist for its perpetuation, experimenting, classifying after honest investigation. But these scholarly societies are really laboratories of a sort, to prove and study phenomena. They cannot appeal to the interest of the man in the street without exposing themselves to the same charge of quack commercialism that attaches to the physician or surgeon who advertises.

That does not mean that in time their findings will not be known, or will not win full credence and popularity. Meanwhile, the individual must be aroused to a sense of what is taking place by having the news brought to him in special periodicals, attractively but not sensationally designed to catch and hold the eye of the crowd.



IT IS not religious or racial toleration that mankind needs today so much as Knowledge of the Plan behind Life that makes society what we find it. You do not have to fight; you do not have to struggle; you only have to KNOW.

YOU May Go into the You Have Experienced

THERE IS No Such Thing as Death to Those Who Know Exactly What is Occurring—There are Many Wave-Lengths of Consciousness—Death as Man Now Knows It is Only the Fear He Entertains at Approaching the Change from a Low Velocity into a Higher..



THE INVESTIGATOR cannot delve far into bona-fide psychical research without making some startling discoveries that upset all our earthly notions of Death.

In recording and comparing thousands of cases from all over the earth where persons of super-radio equipments have established contact with

those who have graduated into the higher levels of the Following-Life, the consistent and fairly uniform information has been given that Death itself is not only painless but in many cases delightful. More than this, there are instances without number where those who have made the transition cannot be convinced that anything out of the ordinary has happened.

VAST HOSTS of persons moving to and fro about those who have made the transition, appear to be real. The universe has suddenly taken on a gigantic size, much greater in proportions than are familiar in mortal life—because the enhanced soul is suddenly able to see both telescopically and microscopically, as it were. Vision suddenly ranges from the ability to see and discern at tremendous distances, down to amazing depths into the heart of so simple and fragile a thing as a flower. Also, the discords attendant on earthly life in physical bodies have died away because the finer senses cannot hear them; therefore the “dead” person is aware of a sense of colossal harmony.

But if the “dead” person has graduated out of mortal flesh in robust health, he finds himself a living entity in a very real universe, bearing certain vaguely-familiar resemblances to scenes and places he has always known as a mortal person.

There is this difference, however. Seeming to

Next Life Unaware that the Change called Death

plod to and fro at snail-paces through that lighter, more harmonious world he is aware of thousands of quasi-visible phantoms. Asking who or what they are, the "new arrival" is told, "Those are earthly people still in mortal bodies, going about their daily business in the world of three dimensions. They are those who you have left behind you in physical life. They seem phantoms to you in your new state because you can look right through the atoms that make up their mortal bodies in which their souls are encased."

THE "new arrival" is liable to exclaim, "But they seem—from their sluggish, ugly behavior—to be half-dead! What on earth ails them?" And he is apt to be answered: "They are dead to us—just as they believe you to be dead at the moment because you have shed the old chrysalis of your mortality and left your physical husk behind you!"

"But I'm not dead!" the newcomer exclaims. "I'm more alive than I ever was before in my life! I feel so *natural* in this higher, finer state. How do people still in those clumsy, limited flesh-forms ever get the idea there is anything moribund or funereal about this change?"

"Because in the dull, slothful sleep of earth-world bodies, they have built up the notion that the only life that exists is the animation that drives the physical body. When that stops, they think the person who has been encased in it has completely ceased to exist."

"But can't they *see* that I'm alive?" the puzzled questioner demands.

"No. If they caught sight of you at all, they would take you for a ghost or phantom and be scared out of ten years' growth at sight of you."

"Then we are phantoms to each other? Is that it?" asks the puzzled soul, striving to grasp the absurdity of being considered perished by



those human wraiths still faintly discernible in the universe about which he is moving.

"After a fashion," he will be answered. "The reason is purely one of vision. You have stepped up your vibrations to a point where you exist at such a high velocity that the normal human eye can not discern your actuality because the organism of the mortal eye does not function in light-waves beyond the ultra-violet."

ON A recent evening a group of investigators had succeeded in their clairaudient telephoning between the two planes—or Matter-velocities. They asked the person answering at the other end about a third person who had been in the after-life for several years.

"That person is not with us," came the strange reply. "That person is dead."

"I know he's dead," said the one speaking from the mortal velocity. "That's why we're asking for him. What about him? Can't we talk with him?"

"He's dead, we tell you!" came the repetition. "He's not even here with us any longer. *He was born back into mortal life as the child of So-and-So about two years ago!*"

To how many people in mortal flesh has it ever occurred that *they* are the dead—at least to those in the higher and freer forms of conscious life. They are dead in the sense of existing down here in caterpillar-mortality while their friends in the higher and faster velocities are existing in butterfly freedom up in the Great Sunlight of un-circumscribed spiritual consciousness.



THE IDEA of shadows in connection with mortal death began ages ago when mankind's psychic perceptions of a very low order enabled him to see "weird" shapes skulking in the dusk.

There is a point after sunset, as well as between midnight and dawn, when the human eye has certain faculties not present in full daylight. Certain rays are removed from the sun's light and these being withdrawn, give the mortal person the power to make perceptions not attainable in daylight. These perceptions are like unto the sensitized camera plate that may readily be opened in red light because so-called violet rays are missing.

Therefore men have seen what they term "supernatural manifestations" when the ultra-violet rays did not figure on the retina. These perceptions they have grotesquely called Shades, Spooks, Wraiths, Ectoplasms, Ghosts, Haunts—*when they were as natural in substance as the human body*. For bear in mind that there is sight so keen, in that higher velocity of intelligence, that it can discern an object on the opposite side of the human body. The X-ray camera

does this constantly and we do not marvel at it. So we might say there are persons in mortal existence who are endowed with a sort of X-ray sight, and to them those on these Higher Levels are Shades and Ghosts—looked at in full sunlight.

BECAUSE this is so, and not understanding the process, ignorant people from time immemorable have been obsessed with the idea that ectoplasms and blackness go together, and our funereal trappings and mourning weeds associated with Death are nothing but a presentation of the twilight idea based on the most natural of natural phenomena.

Science is slowly discovering by means of the hyperdimensions that *all forms of life are not visible to the eye*.

There have been cameras invented, and photograph plates sensitized, to a point where all sorts of queer manifestations are being pictured in microscopic work. "Science" never knew these microscopic atomic creations existed still the camera produced them for scientific knowledge. On the other hand, *vast numbers of other creations beside the purely physical are awaiting photographing*.

By the same token that the sensitized camera eye can see what the human eye cannot, so we must try to conceive forms of existence in a grade of Matter so fine that our best analogy would be Star-Dust or Ether.

WE have a condition in life where certain persons think that weight and hardness mean rigidity and imperishableness.

The diamond is a case in point—one of the hardest substances known to man—and yet it is so transparent that it is clearer than glass and far less heavy than granite or lead. Imagine what a world would be like a million miles in cubic measurement *made of one pure diamond*, thru whose molecules—for the diamond certainly has them—identities could move at will, and you have an apt analogy to Ether.

Now Ether is not what scientists think. It is really harder than the diamond, for what is hardness but the capacity of molecules to move at a high, high rate and keep together with uncanny tenacity? The Ether does exactly that. Air is transmuted Ether, so to speak, *or coagu-*

lated particles of solar incandescence with the light burned out of them.

THIS is hard to understand. It seems almost nonsense. But the Ether is far from being a coagulation of burned-out particles of sunshine like the Air. It is the substance matter, the Basic Essence, of which all creation is made. It is ordinarily thought of as the lightest and most effervescent of all possible materials whereas it is the hardest and most rigid substance under a trillion suns—so hard that only because of its hardness does the universe hang together.

The Ether is a condition in scientific fact wherein Matter functions because it partakes of Ether in different coagulations and monstrosities of behavior that cannot be grasped until the human mind is unloosed from physical handicaps.

SCIENCE is slowly discovering that Matter is not what it seems. It is relatively soft. *The human body is probably the softest of all Matter that functions in the earth-matter.* A dozen substances can be poked through it at will, destroying it, from a bayonet to a triangle of wind-shield glass. Then a chemical action sets in that dissolves it in its original elements in a few brief months. A "dead" corpse, we call it.

Ether, however, is non-dissolvable by any power in the known universe. It fills all space with the rigidity of steel, and because of its rigidity as we have said before, the worlds can exist and the stars run their courses.

When these forms are finally and fully recognized for what they are, mankind will no longer be confronted by the problem of Death. For DEATH IS NOTHING BUT ENHANCED PERCEPTION!

DEATH is nothing but enhanced perception, we say—a moving into a finer form of existence for us—finer in the sense of an infinitely enhanced POWER of perception. Just as the X-ray machine and the microscope see what the human eye cannot *and prove that it is there*, so humankind escapes from an organism that is purposely limited in power of perception and sees finer and finer forms of Matter created from this strange substance known as Ether.

We must abolish your fear of Death by scientific proof that this is so.

THOUSANDS of people have reported seeing Ghosts, Wraiths, Ectoplasms and Occult Phenomena. The cases are so multitudinous that they no longer excite interest since the great Psychic Research societies on both sides of the Atlantic took up the work of proving their validity. When those in the Foster Velocities tell us that mankind is rapidly reaching the position where he is going to demonstrate scientifically that these things are so, they tell us no secret.

You have seen with your own eyes many phenomena in matter which could not be explained by the ordinary senses. You have known of cases where men saw Ghosts and called them hallucinations for no other reason than because they were afraid to report them and their true visions, thinking that mankind would term them cracked.

The drunkard in D-T's is considered to be undergoing a sort of nightmare dreaming, when the true facts are, that many times *he is witnessing materialized Thought Forms which are actually in existence, called up by his own disordered mentality.* And these Thought Forms are magical creations not of his fancy so much as of his own creating brain.

The science of Thought Forms, what they are and how they operate, is a study to which men are giving their lives. You should pay more attention to this study of the Unseen World for it is the colossal superstructure on which earthly life's real behaviorism is built.



IT seems incredible to tell a man that when he thinks murderous thoughts about another he is sending forth out of his own skull-case etheric vibrations *which may be seen by others in the form of diabolical Shapes of hideous aspect that waft off into space to upset supersensitive persons they may contact, until they gradually dissolve in a residue of shapeless hate.* By the same token it is possible to send from our brains other vibrations that take the shape of the most exquisitely

beautiful creatures who ennoble all whom they confront.

CERTAIN popular psychologists are practically ready to credit that thousands upon thousands of people leave their bodies nightly during sleep but do not bring their memories of impressions back into consciousness on awakening. Yet those impressions are in the Subconscious, motivating much of our behaviorism in our waking hours exactly as the hypnotic subject will obey blindly the instructions of the hypnotist received during the trance to which he has been subjected.

Nightmares may sometimes be the loosing of the spirit on a low, low plane of discarnate thought and the horrors endured be actual until escape is made back into the body. Certain dreams and phantasmagorias may have a similar cause. Many of you have had dreams of departed dear ones so vivid and real that you felt that you had actually contacted those who had passed to the other side? You cannot deny these things. They are the essence of your mortalities. You are entities of a high, high Spirit Order taking up your residences for a time at the sea-bottom of the air, moving in a sluggish pattern of existence and crawling and groping about in earthly trial and error to establish the value of certain lessons to be learned by limitation and handicap. And when you accept that view of mortal existence, you are going a long way toward clearing up many of the mysticisms and symbols of Scripture.

TURN for a moment to the social aspects of recognizing death for what it is: a slipping off of limitations and a realization of the true possibilities of existence devoid of physical handicaps.

In the first place, life in a finer form of Matter would not derive sustenance from the crude chemical compounds which we term digestible food. The flowers and plants on the mortal stage of Matter sustain life by taking the food elementals directly from the atmosphere or sod. Flowers could not be flowers if they had to pay board or dine on the dead carcasses of fowls, hogs and cattle which is our practice in our physical form today.

Life in a finer form or manifestation of Matter

would require no recourse to other life-giving ingredients excepting the compounds taken directly from the air. We would have no economic problems therefore under such conditions, that are the bane of our earthly existence. Can you imagine what life would be without economic problems? You say about as near heaven as the mind can conceive. But if you think that existence is possible without some form of effort, you are denying the wisdom of an omnipotent Creator. *Life is Effort*, of some sort or other. We therefore must conceive that the effort is as rarefied in comparison as our changes in the density of Matter are rarified. And this can mean what? That we exist in Thought *by* thought, so to speak—that we live in Thought *by the labor of thought* purely and simply, and that thought is our occupation of a finer and higher economic order.

LIFE as a whole is a process of *finding out* certain facts about existence which could be discovered in no other manner than through physical contacts with the physical universe. We must advance the idea that man as pure spirit would be man without much control over his comings and goings, able to go anywhere and do most anything in Thought at will. It is only as he conceives by witnessing the result of his thought in physical action and eventualities that he gets the right and wrong of things created, including himself and his fellows.

In a low, low form of dense physical existence he is confronted by limitation and handicap. He is cosmically blind, so to speak, learning by trial and error the results of spiritual acts and concepts. He suffers and endures, sees the results of spiritual equations and obligations, gradually evolving a consciousness of self that lifts him above the beast of the field and reveals to him his own candidacy for the immortal Godhead.

In due process of time, when such lessons have been learned, he is released from this physical denseness and handicap, to practice spiritually. Then he is truly *alive*, just as all of our so-called "dead" dear ones are truly alive at this moment and probably pitying us here in the earthly classroom getting our knuckles continually rapped by the great pedagogue of earthly experience while in the body.

DEATH IS LIBERATION!

NEW Christian Miracles are Now Being Worked!



THE REVELATION and salvation, the wonder and the miracle, the awe and the loveliness, of psychical science *without quackery* is, that the sincere student does not carry his researches very far without beginning to sense or have proven the supernal reality and directing influence of Great Masters of Transcendant Wisdom who have the development of mortal mankind in their keeping *under the leadership of Jesus the Christ*.

St. Paul directed the early church fathers: "Test ye the Spirits to see that they be of God." He thereby bore witness that he knew of the existence and functioning of conscious individuals in Matter-velocities too fine to be discerned with mortal senses. But he also bore witness to more: that these "above-mortal" individuals were of two kinds, those who were *of God* and those who were *not of God*.

Christian clergymen from time immemorial have solicitously and sagaciously discouraged "young souls" from pursuing investigations that might "open" those young souls to the malign or pernicious activities of those who were not of God. But that same counsel has also been responsible for denying those young souls personal contact with those Great Spirits who *are* of God, always *have been* of God, and always *will be* of God.

For they are legion, and terrific of power and activity. The other kind, known in Christ's time as "unclean spirits," are also legion. But they are not terrific of power and activity when they are known for who and what they are: poor, ignorant, misguided, unenlightened individuals who imagine they can shove their own way through the Cosmos without the guidance and the power of the Christ Force. Utter fearlessness born of constructive love, not only renders them impotent but blows them about like weeds in a gale.

DO You Know YOU of Great Works Behind

EVERY PERSON Gives Himself a Definite Work in Each Earthly Life and as He is Strong in Fulfilling such Subconscious Destiny He is Allotted a Position of Increasing Leadership by the Great Master-Spirit Patiently Directing the Spiritual Evolution of Society . .

(Psychically Received)



THE WORLD is slowly awakening to the fact that mankind has been in error in correctly estimating the Great Teacher of Galilee.

Christ as a personage and Christ as a great theological ideal have become hopelessly mixed up in humanity's thinking.

Mankind has put Jesus out of its thinking on weekdays and laid over-emphasis on His divine aspects on the Sabbath. The pendulum has swung too far in each direction.

There are times and seasons when it would be far better to consider Christ as a great religious entity only insofar as He interpreted divine law, and other times and seasons when it would be wiser to give greater emphasis to His teachings as a humanitarian and not a religious figure at all.

THE TIMES are ripe for a fuller understanding of Christ's true place in modern society. Saying that He was, and is, a great religious personification is true enough and no one in His senses—particularly his psychic senses—denies His authentic character in His relationship to the Almighty.

But there is a side to His character that has never been truly propounded to the average person.

The average person thinks of Christ today as a mythical ideal, a great and good character of superhuman attributes brought to Him by angelic hosts at the time of His baptism. Around such personality the modern church as we know it, has grown to size and power.

He went about doing good, exorcising evil or ignorant persons, preaching wisdom—exhorting, teaching, appealing. But Christ as our Lord *did* more and *was* more, that history has missed entirely.

He went about expounding divine law, making

May Have Left a Record You in Previous Lives?

Himself obnoxious to those in ecclesiastical authority, commenting on times and manners in a way that was unique for the period, and withal drawing persons to him by such a vibratory manifestation of Love that once seen He was never forgotten, *not even down future life cycles when those who once so knew Him had adopted other garments of flesh.*

NOW LET us see what this means in the language and customs of today.

If Christ came into our world of three dimensions tomorrow as a personage on a second mission to save the world from its own bestial and bigoted ignorance, He would undoubtedly terrify people who have had average knowledge of His former ministry in Galilee.

For that reason His human ministrations in flesh of the present generation are generally unrecognized. If our Lord wishes to get a piece of vast uplift work done today, humanitarian to the core, He adopts a different method.

In a manner of speaking, He delegates it to some minister of His on the earth-side who has made an eternal compact with Him throughout the ages to enter into flesh as may be required or expedient, and execute His wishes and desires.

THIS PACT is eternal in that those chosen for such missions are uniformly souls of hoary cosmic age, "people" who have been with Him in countless cycles of generations and proven their loyalty and dependability under the most trying conditions of ordeal, persecution, and martyrdom.

In other words, He knows who he can trust, because He has tried them stoutly in great furnaces of past experience, and according as they have measured up in past lives, does He desig-



nate new tasks, new offices, and new commands to be executed.

YOU HAVE the spectacle of scores of thousands of persons entered into the earthly vehicle to do our Lord's work who grade all the way from great souls of saints and martyrs, down to the most inconsequential lip-server who is only beginning to grasp the fundamentals of Light and Truth and enters fumblingly upon the first few steps of following in the Right Direction.

Do you not see therefore, that it is entirely possible that persons who come into positions of great social influence, affecting the trends of gov-

ernment, executing great commissions in statecraft, art, and science, so that they leave an unalterable impress on the thinking and doing of their generation, *are uniformly the tried and proven entities who have followed Him closely in all that He has tried to do for the evolving human race in those life-cycles that have passed.*

MIND YOU, this does not always mean that worldly eminence is necessarily an identification of some great Christ-soul, or soul belonging to Christ's group of ministers and disciples, for the rule works two ways. Great social eminence is sometimes bought at the price of gigantic error—or it may be the passing whim of the individual in eternity to go into mortal life and be eminent in the aspect of notoriety, believing that he can learn much by coming to mortal fruition as a person who is remarkably well-advertised, suffering the ordeals of those who have no privacy and are constantly held up to the spiritual tests of public adulation. This is particularly the explanation for the earthly careers of actors and actresses, who find themselves at the apex of popularity at one moment and utterly discarded and forgotten the next.

On the other hand, you will find great saints and martyrs living in the direst poverty, unknown to but a few, yet turning some trick in social strategy, or influencing the direction of some cosmic movement, so that the world is bettered when it least expects betterment.

NO MATTER! All this is foreordained for a purpose: the ultimate fruition of some gigantic plan which our Lord has conceived, or was trying out in order that the race might be benefited. These ministers and servants in every land and clime are selected for their particular fitness for their jobs. They are made to fetch and carry because they are adept fetchers and carriers in their own peculiar ways, made so by rigorous experience in the ages that have gone.

NOW THEN, one might think that all this is very simple, that it scarcely needs the brain of a Jesus to originate and project. The most mediocre business executive would naturally choose lieutenants who were adepts at their jobs,

given the wherewithal to employ and pay them. But here we enter into a sort of mystery.

We wonder from where the idea came that the Kingdom of Heaven is organized on a business basis, so to speak. It shocks and outrages certain people that we should apply the tenets of business organization to the heavenly proprieties and properties. It sounds sacrilegious to some, to compare Christ's offices at the head of a mundane universe with those of an executive at the head of a business corporation. But in all this, what are we doing but conceiving the matter with the cart before the horse?

We fail utterly to appreciate, much less to recognize, from where the idea of earthly business originally derived. It never occurs to the unthinking to reason out how the idea of business organization, or corporate methods of management, entered into this three-dimensional world and became the pattern on which governments of either state or commercial houses are based. It never occurs to the witless to consider where man got the patterns for each of his social structures and institutions at all. He thinks that because he finds them in existence at each earthly advent into flesh that they have always existed. He supposes them to be man-created and set up as the outgrowth of social trials and errors on the part of those who wanted to get things done and so found a way to systematize man's efforts.

It never occurs to the unthinking that the true basis and pattern of our social institutions were not man-made at all. *Instead they are pure creations of spirit in that they are replicas of the colossal forms of organization in higher degrees and gradations of Matter that go to make up the material universe on a thousand levels of the Cosmos.*

THE TRUE growth of social institutions has come about because earthly man had given to him, or brought with him into mundane Matter, the basis of the pattern on which the whole cosmic scheme of the universe is founded. In other words, the world of business organization is a gross, clumsy, and inadequate mirror of the perfect system maintaining in higher reaches and manifestations of ether by which the universe is presented as men find it, no matter what their plane of consciousness.



Realize this, you business men, whoever and wherever you are. Remark well upon it!

The Kingdom of Heaven is in your business already, religion or no, every time five of you come together, form a corporation, elect one of your number as chief servant, and proceed to hire and grade your employees according to their ability to serve you.

There is no necromancy in this. It is only the most profound cosmic truth. You are imitating, appropriating, or stealing the divine pattern for your enterprise when you make a mark upon the circle of the business world and say—"Here are we located in conjunction with one another, performing a social or commercial service by organized effort."

This has been the plan from time immemorial.

The corporate body is an instrument of Holy Spirit in order to get things done within itself, for itself, to itself, or in the interests of others. Make no mistake here for it is one of the most profound principles of economics.

IT IS infantile to compare Christ to the president of a corporation, although the concept is not so far wrong in its basic idea. What we are trying to tell you is, that He organizes mankind to "put things over" as you call it, in quite the same way that you organize your commercial groups to get things done in a business way. Let us see how this works out in actual practice—

You have a mission to perform to yourselves. That is, you organize, unless you are engaged in a pure philanthropy, for the purpose of making monetary profits. You gather in a group, large or small, and say—"We band ourselves together as an instrument in the proper form, to enrich ourselves at the public expense. We expect to give value for value taken, honest or not as the case may be. But the essence behind our corporation is to profit our pocketbooks that we may be rich in earthly substance."

NOW Christ does no such thing. Nor does the group around Him making excursions into fleshly bodies, affect to profit in forms of worldly substance. Great men are uniformly poor of purse, perhaps mediocre in earning capacity as the world considers earning capacity. This is not because they are necessarily foolish, extravagant, or inexperienced in the ways of getting money. Nor are they necessarily contemptuous of money and what it brings. Many of them suffer all their lives for lack of money.

No, the point to be made is this: these men have missions for the true Christ-purpose of bringing to earth still more accurate concepts and patterns of what we might call the sublimity of organization existing among the higher groups and advanced souls in lofty reaches of the cosmos.

They decree, beg, persuade, exhort, or otherwise maneuver to get their ideas accepted because intrinsically their missions are those of "carriers of divine imports," of significances, patterns, and unifications of ideas, from further advanced planes back down to the elementary plane where human souls are taking the first fumbling step toward the Godhead.

IN ALL of this there is a purpose that is the exact opposite of what goes on in the modern world. Christ and His lieutenants in flesh wish to serve humanity *for the pure sake of serving*. Therein lies a profound secret too little recognized by the present generation.

The vast hordes of men and women who have come into earth-life at the behest of Our Lord might, in a manner of speaking, be compared to certain angelic orders created purposely to minister unto others. Because that was the exact purpose of their creation—to be ministers and servants—they find their greatest joy in thus carrying out the stipulations of their twice-royal Potentate. They are ministers and servants by instinct, temperament, and general adaptability to

situations, no matter what they may be, where located, or serving what ends.

NOW THEN, the cosmos being organized as it is, we come to this strange classification of a ministrative order encased in flesh from generation to generation to "pull down" from the higher levels of life the true ideas of social organization that have been found to be most beneficent over the eons, as well as particularly adaptable to the evolving man species.

In thus grading His helpers, Our Lord has had an idea in mind, as ruler of this universe of Matter, that is not to be gainsaid. He has stationed His lieutenants—in the sense of servers as we have defined—at all strategic compass-points where in a time of great need, or special dispensation, He can command exactly the service He wishes to have rendered to humanity to help it in its upward progress.

In this He has acted as a great business captain indeed, but that is not the point. *He has a propensity for taking advantage of sudden opportunities as they arise amid the complexities of society, and bringing order out of chaos, or aiding men and women by inspiration and manifested ideal, by suddenly calling to the fore whosoever is located where he is best able to express that ideal in the activities of his daily affairs.*



IN ALL of this there is ennoblement of a far different kind from a vicarious gesture to save humanity in spite of itself.

Our Lord promises to "save" the race and bring it up to its apex of mundane development *by asking each man and woman to shoulder the burden of his own life.*

Thus we come to a great policy revealed. Not the policy of the vicarious salvation at all, but the policy of earnest striving after treasure, each man in his own right according to his own efforts.

THERE are in the world today about twenty men, vaguely known to one another, of the highest type of public servants and ministers, who have chosen to come down into flesh in this

generation for the pure and unadulterated purposes of aiding both Our Lord and humanity. They are already placed in positions with great sagacity because of the trend of the times of which they are a part. And they are fully aware of their earthly purposes and offices.

These men are great executives of bygone ages, especially chosen for their fitness in carrying out Our Lord's ideas for the improvement of present day society. There are coming onward in greater and greater numbers behind them, a multitude of awakening souls to uphold their hands and gradually bring into earthly reality a social state patterned still more accurately on the gradations of organization that exist in higher planes of reality.

When these men speak therefore, it is not idle vamping to say that they are great power houses of noble intent to bring down into earthly realization what Our Lord wishes to have brought down. This, in order that the corporate form in business and society may become still more corporate until it takes the pattern of His Divine Body—symbolically speaking—and exercises His prerogatives in dealing with others.

THE TROUBLE with the world in this present hiatus of social maneuverings that maintains between the old forms of society and the new, lies in the fact that *mankind has not gone quite far enough in the construction of his earthly systems* and set up the true replica of that which maintains in finer worlds of Matter unseen by his eye. Vaguely and clumsily he has caught the form of organization that means perfect happiness because perfect organization means perfect order. And in a measure he has reproduced it insofar as his past intelligence has carried him.

Now a time comes when the inner eye of the social structure must see with a clearer vision and perfect the present worldly organization by truer concepts of that which maintains above his own system.

What these ministers of Christ's who are in flesh are therefore doing in the years that lie just ahead is to act as divine intermediaries and aid mankind in seeing with this clearer inner eye. They are assisting mankind to build the more accurate structure patterned on the more ennobled cosmic Christology in all grades of human affairs both human and unseen.

THINGS We Can't Explain!

The Lifted Memory



I HAVE on my list of friends a woman of about 50 years old who in 1929 declared that she had a "lifted memory" that recalled to her one of her lives as a woman in northern Africa 3800 years ago. Standing head and shoulders above all the details of that life was her manner of exit from it. The man she loved was

dragged away from her by an infuriated mob, butchered before her eyes and his body fearfully mutilated. In horror and sorrow she died soon after and to all intents and purposes that life memory-sequence was closed.

She gave me the details of the occurrence in all its graphic drama, merely as an interesting example of prenatal memory. Then she went out of my affairs and is at present living somewhere in the west.

Almost a year later a young man came strangely into my orbit from his home in Ohio. He sat in my study one rainy evening and recounted to me a whole year of his life in Thebes 3800 years ago, where he knew he was a mere captain of the guard in the king's army. He painted in detail his personal experiences throughout a southern campaign, his return to the capital, his connection with a bloody mob scene even to the description and allocation of characters in the drama.

Soon I realized, staggered, that he was giving me the angle of another participant in the bloody mob-riot that took my first lady's lover from her and hastened her death.

HE described the geography of the palace, the identities of its attendants, the appearance of the streets, the buildings and statues lining the avenues of the capital, even to the pattern of the frescoes on some of the palace walls and monuments, exactly as my woman friend had done a

year previously.

Neither had ever met the other in this life and was not aware that I had heard the story from the other.

That they should both be in this life of the present and come back thus into contact with myself, was not at all strange, in view of the group excursions into mortal flesh with which adepts in this doctrine are so familiar.

Moreover, neither of them knew that in my books of psychical transcript, *I had practically the entire recount of my own role which I too played in the ancient drama*, and flashes of which had come to me long before knowing either of them in this life, in the form of recurrent dreams.

Cryptethesis, or subconscious mind-reading, could not have been responsible for this coincidence because each had registered the same story with other persons before ever meeting me and relating it. There was enough discrepancy and difference in minor details to give the accounts the semblance of truth, but most significant of all, they both had an inner consciousness of the truth of their pronouncements that altered their very physical presentation of the recount—it took hold of them emotionally as no fabrication ever could have accomplished, subconsciously or not.

I have not to this day revealed the existence of one to the other in this life, nor have I imparted my own knowledge from my own memory-phenomena of how I know they are each speaking truthfully.

INCIDENTS of this kind are more common than the average unenlightened person dreams.

I know of one young woman who has never been outside of New York State in her present life, excepting for brief visits to relatives, who writes the most marvelous fiction stories of ancient Egypt, the life, manners and customs of the people, the Egyptian culture and various religions, that surpasses the knowledge of many celebrated Egyptologists. I understand she is frequently

(Continued on Page vi at back)

WE ARE Expected to New Commercial

Q WE STAND on the Threshold of Vast Alterations in Human Affairs but No World Savior is Forcing Them on Us — which Explains Why Divine Providence Doesn't Intervene to Halt Great World Wars which Men Manufacture Themselves . .

(Psychically Received)



WE USUALLY have a specific reason for giving you any special article for publication through you, to the world of mortal affairs.

We, from our higher vantage-points of observation, see cropping up a mass-hunger, so to term it, for a particular kind of enlightenment and we choose our topics accord-

ing to those indications.

The hunger of the world at the present time is not so much for cosmic knowledge, that is, for knowledge of continuing life after men and women have graduated from mortal bodies, as for definite applications of cosmic truth to what might be called the Mundane Circumstance.

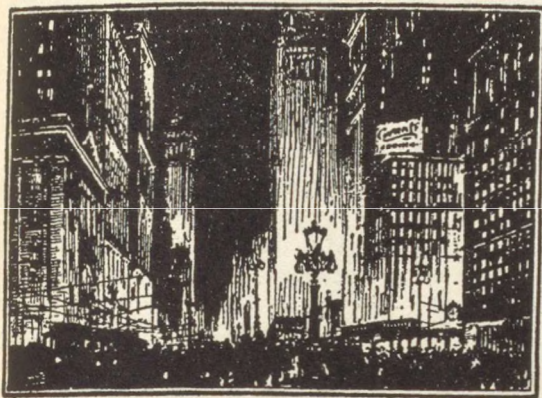
Putting it in another way, men and women want to know how they can apply the great precepts of celestial life to their practical profit in day to day affairs. The slang phrase on your side, "Let's live one day at a time and leave heaven to take care of itself," is the profoundest wisdom,

though facetiously expressed. Never mind how many millenia you live, you do indeed have to live them one day at a time, and it is to the problem of the passing moment that all cosmic truth must apply to be cosmic truth at all.

NOW IT is to men and women in a practical world, engaged with problems of the moment, that we would constantly and continually address ourselves, whether it be through you as head of a publishing house, through a great divine at the head of a nationally-known denomination, or a powerful industrialist at the head of a great commercial institution. The human agency does not matter. What matters is getting the proper enlightening instruction to the masses who are now wandering and suffering in a welter of ignorance.

You can indeed leave Heaven "to take care of itself" if you truly make the most of the passing moment to learn all there is to be learned in and at that moment about life on all the various levels and gradations of consciousness. This is where we would function to our fullest capacity, for the love that we bear Him whom we serve.

Set Up Our Own and Social Order . .



We would impart knowledge to you all, derived from our wider compass of observation and our counsel with that massive galaxy of Great Minds who are no longer in touch with your grosser, slower world of mortality.

ONE OF the main things we want you on the mortal side to know at the present juncture is this—

The question has been raised over here constantly as to what shall be done with the human race in its present extremity.

You want to bear in mind and retain it very clearly *that we are not the arbiters of mankind's destiny.*

What we mean is, we cannot enforce our dicta on civilization by any physical mandate. We can only suggest, logicize, experiment, coach, and counsel, giving the result of our profound meditation to the earth race and leaving it to those of you have gone into flesh, to profit by what we tell you, and thus exercise a forceful, controlling, administrative influence on the mortal people with whom you come in contact.

IT IS not our province to *enforce* our decrees. It is not our Lord's province to *save* any man

by figuratively thrashing him like a naughty small boy who must have his face set in a given direction and then be propelled from behind. These great wise Masters of the race who lead by instructing from these "ultra-violet" dimensions, are neither czars nor caliphs but must be thought of as profound students and scholars, ruling if at all by a foreknowledge of events coupled with the reactions of humankind to suggestions already made, and recipes advanced for a finer and higher developed status of society.

MOST OF you in mortal life are too prone to think of us in the higher forms of "celestial" life as etheric Caesars who have only to issue our commands to get immediate and implicit obedience. As a matter of fact, we are not agreeable to issuing *commands* to anyone, unless it be to our Instructor-Brethren in society on the earth-side, directing the human race from the vantage-point of mental and physical propinquity. Even then we only *command* when we perceive those brethren making grievous errors of judgment, jeopardizing the whole program of social development.

Let us tell you this—

There are among you at the present time in high positions of trust, a goodly number of fully developed souls who do not really need to be instructed specifically as to what they should do, or what mankind should do, to bring about a better state of affairs. They are not exactly supermen, but having been the souls of great Caesars and emperors, high priests and scholars in cycles long-since closed, they are carrying about with them a vast store of accumulated, subconscious knowledge fully equal to ours.

Ours, however, is aggressively functioning in *full* consciousness, on what the earth would call a high plane of Free Intelligence, while they are dumbly and doggedly trying to bring it up in

action as required, from the depths of their afore-said subconscious minds.

THESE MEN do not need to be *audibly* coached. But there are others, yourself among them, whose special province and office is to bring a concrete knowledge of our recipes and counsel *in the spoken form*, to the attention of lesser leaders and captains of worldly affairs, so that they may see the logic in our prescriptions and adopt them in their intercourse.

This is a positive, definitely-transcriptive part of the work that is most peculiar and withal as interesting as it is important. It savors of phenomena, true. But it is really no more unnatural as a process than your work as a consular courier in the recent world war.

Look at it that you and others like you really are couriers, transporting the spoken word from our planes of intelligence to yours, to reach the men and women in yours who are most important.

ENOUGH of this. What we are trying to tell you is, that each man and woman has his or her part to play in the salvation of the present social order.

Each must say to himself—"There is no divine taskmaster behind me with a whip to make me function as a one hundred percent human being. I do these things because they are right, because they appeal to my intellect as constructive, because, after all, the whole human race is merely made up of a great group of men and women exactly like myself. I, as an individual, am therefore the complete epitome of the race as a mathematical incalculable. I represent the race, so far as my consciousness permits. No one is driving me into anything or making me beholden to any superior person but my own conscience. If therefore, I redeem my own life by the ennobled status of my activities henceforth, I am thereby redeeming the entire human race insofar as I can conceive it, or have true and vital effect upon it."

DO YOU teach this to men and women profoundly, and yet simply and effectively: *No one can save them but themselves!*

No superior God is going to do it for them. No divine potentate is going to send either task-

masters or reviewers among them, or officials capable, by their supernal powers, of changing their characters for them from grossness and ugliness to refinement and beauty.

Anyone who is seeking a recipe for the maladies and maladjustments of the world, must find it in his own heart. He must make his corner of the universe as nearly perfect by his activities in it as he can conceive. This is not just a pretty sentiment but a profound cosmic fundamental.

Christ came into the world to save it, indeed, as all of us on all levels know and respect. *He came to save it by the method of performing before mankind a complete and beautiful life as a pattern by which others might reform and ennoble their lower natures.*

According to His own words—"There the whole Plan of redemption and salvation begins and ends."

DO YOU preach this mightily, we say, especially in high places.

There are business men of large affairs who are eager to put into effect practical plans for human betterment if you will but pass on the words or commands handed down from us, through your instrumentality, to them. You are expected to do this work indeed as time goes on and you make contact with more and more of them.

But those great industrialists are taking the wrong viewpoint indeed when they look *upward* for "commands"—expecting that some omnipotent power is going to so circumscribe the activity of the other fellow that the Kingdom of Heaven can be set up in the heart of commerce.

Nothing of the sort is going to happen.

Great recipes for human betterment are to be delivered to them as time goes on, through you and others like you, as you grow into a position of increasing contact with those personages. But those industrialists must be impressed with the potent fact that *even Our Lord Himself can do no more for them than to instruct them in the ways and means thereof*—that is, setting up the Kingdom of Heaven in the heart of commerce—since the actual executive effort must come from their own mundane activities with one another.

WHY Souls are Born into Earthly Life as Men or Women

(Psychically Received)



ONE of the great human mysteries of all time, that has baffled biologists, theologians, and philosophers, is why certain souls come into life as males and others as females.

Why do some souls function in the earth experience as *men* and others as *women*?

How does it happen that the number of men and women throughout the whole earth is approximately the same? What great principles are at work behind life determining this proportion?

In other words, *what is behind the great mystery of Sex* and is there a solution offered us from any source that seems to fit all the facts?

When we get into the field of Psychical Science and ask those on the higher levels of life about it, we are presented with a strange, strange answer.

THIS great question, "Why are some souls born men and others born as women?" is one of the principal items on which students want enlightenment when they begin to realize they are actually in intelligent contact with those who see life from the more profound dimensions.

The editor of this publication asked it early in his own instruction. The explanations at first

NO RIDDLE in Mortal Life is Quite so Baffling as the Mystery of Sex and Why Certain Souls Choose to Be Born either Masculine or Feminine Persons. Consider this Astounding Explanation from Those on Higher Levels of Life . .

were long and involved. But so many people all over America asked this question in their letters to him, that on a recent evening he asked his mentors to give him a reasonably simple and terse exposition of the process and the law.

His request was complied with, not as one paper but as a series of comparatively short articles on *Matrimony as a social and spiritual relationship*.

Before the great mystery of sex could be broached, it was first necessary to determine what earthly marriage is, and how it came about in modern society. That keenly analytical article, *Those in the After-Life have Changed Ideas*

About Earthly Marriage was published in the April number of this magazine. It told in strong frank terms, confirmed by the findings of the most profound sociological scholars, exactly how the institution of Matrimony came about in mortal life. The fact that such staggering basic truths shock complacent or sanctimonious people, has nothing to do with the facts as facts.

With the broad premise laid down of what earthly marriage truly is, the editor's mentors thereupon proceeded to show by analysis just what men and women really are, that the earthly marriage relationship became necessary *as part of their spiritual unfoldment.*

HEREINAFTER, therefore, follows the psychical paper exactly as the editor received it clairaudiently, why certain souls come into life to grow up as men, and other souls—in about the same numbers—come into life to grow up as women.



MEN AND WOMEN are the same in mortal essence though they differ physically for the purpose of continuing the species biologically.

But they also differ in "the essential evaluations of their temperaments," meaning by this in the *principle* that makes a man come into life

as a man and a woman appear on the earthly stage as a woman.

Suppose we examine what this principle is.

In order to get at the root of the difference between them, it is necessary to go back to what might be called "an order of procedure in creation" as it were, *and find out what makes the designations of Man and Woman before they come into life.*

NOW men and women for untold ages have been coming into flesh at the direction of a principle, to understand which requires a knowledge of the whole vista of Cosmology, the forces working behind life, and what the life plan actually is for each individual born.

Nevertheless, we can grasp a faint idea of what is going on if we look at the facts in the following light—

Far, far back at the beginning of the soul's awakening to first faint consciousness of itself, there seems to have come a sort of volunteer separation of itself into two distinct halves.

That soul thus separated into two functioning halves, each half with an individual consciousness of its own, *wanted criticism of its conduct throughout the long journey ahead of it up through the millenniums*, no matter on what level of conscious activity it found itself. Not verbal criticism necessarily, but some sort of process had to operate to show its parts their full possibilities for development.

To get this knowledge it resolved itself into two parts—"conditions for experiencing" would be a better term—one of them proceeding thenceforth aggressively, pushing along in circumstance, confronting the rebuffs of fortune recklessly, penetrating into the unknown qualifications and conditions of etheric substance, making itself generally bombastic and self-assertive to the end and aim that it might develop a *positive* kind of stamina, self-reliance, and universal progress.

That, we might call the Masculine designation.

ON THE other hand, there seems to have been within that original soul the opposites of all these qualities that must likewise have expression. Patience, restraint, gentleness, altruism, tenderness, graciousness, endurance under acute physical suffering, sobriety of conduct and mental-

ity,—general reaction to life in terms of sedate obedience—these combined into a spiritual principle had to travel in contact with the bombastic and energetic.

This second procession of qualities embodied the feminine temperament.

One was the complement of the other *and the mirror by which the other recognized and evaluated its own qualifications*. Which does not imply that there never are bombastic women or unostentatious men. We are dealing here with the sexes as “classifications in polarity.”

These two—the aggressive and the receptive temperaments—started out together from one soul creation, to go through uncountable life cycles, arriving at a time finally when they came back into union with each other, with their separate faculties sharpened and ennobled to such a degree that they are beyond anything understandable in this world of three dimensions.

Out of this “welter of experiencing” they would gain the complete knowledge of what Life was all about, and they would bring it to each other in the final union, as a sort of time-saving proposition. That is, the whole soul *could* go through both courses of experience instruction alternately or consecutively—meaning that the soul could have all the *man* experiences and *then* all the woman experiences. But it does not do so because it is necessary for the opposites of the various traits mentioned *to be in existence at the same time for acknowledgment of each by the other*, and thereby make for the perfect recognition of self.

Thus the Man and Woman phenomena is produced.

And, by the way, we have a perfect allegory of exactly this process in the legendary description of the creation of Eve out of Adam in Biblical lore.

IT IS literally true therefore, that somewhere in the universe, in contact with it or out of contact with it, *there is the other half of one's soul, addressing itself to the human performance as man or woman as the case may be*.

Viewed in this light, every man and woman in flesh today is in reality only half a soul. And this is not so bizarre or wrong as it appears.

THE BIBLICAL allegory of Adam and Eve in Eden is amazingly clear when we get the cosmic understanding of the Split-Soul process by which each half lives its lives in order to be of service to the other.

Every man and woman is disgruntled at Life. Each is groping for something beyond ordinary expression. Both are forever dissatisfied with themselves for what they happen to be as to sex and are continually making themselves out in thought or imagination as the opposite sex—a humorous sort of romancing with a startling principle behind it. No woman has ever lived who has not acted to herself this male role; no man has ever lived who has not felt the instinctive reactions of woman to life and tried to approximate them in his imagination. It is really the basis of more unexplainable behavior than our psychiatrists are to emphasize.

But what are people doing?

They are merely giving expression to a perfectly normal demand of their natures. They are striving to create for themselves the missing halves of themselves that are beyond contact at the moment. They are groping with a pathetic groping for the original, rounded composition of themselves that long, long ago included the Masculine and the Feminine in the embryonic soul *and that down untold aeons will find its completion*.

HISTORY teems with instances, illustrations, and confirmations of this explanation. We have the attachments of classical romance—the undying affection of one man for one woman that does literally survive all deaths, continuing through multiple cycles of existence until the perfect coalition is reestablished and once again the two parts become one part of the Whole.

NOW consider this: men and women are born as halves of a perfect soul, but it is only as they are *perfect* halves that they find one another in the perfection of their ultimate reunion.

That it is to say, a woman temperament that has been stunted, perverted, not allowed to develop by the life experiences into the full-fledged member of that which she represents in the Cosmos, could never attain to perfect union with her other half who has *graduated* from experiences of life in the various cycles of matter. And you can easily perceive why this is so.

She would not satisfy her completing other half, being at a loss to match his fully developed attributes in every regard. But this thing happens: the woman is made to realize *by contact with that other half in a discarnate state* exactly wherein she has failed to progress. Therefore she determines on succeeding life experiences that shall round her out in the necessary qualifications—and the same thing, of course, goes for a man who comes into a knowledge of *his* deficiencies through his contacts with his woman mate. Sometimes both may realize wherein they are deficient and determine upon life cycles together to bring about the proper adjustment, and meeting in physical life they link their earthly existences and go onward together.

This is true marriage and the only real marriage that there is in the Cosmos.



MEN and women are subject in matrimony—that is to say, in *true* matrimony—only to their complementing selves. And when you get a man and a woman recognizing and reacting upon one another, you have a status without friction, perfect consideration for one another, beloved attention to the other's perplexities in any guise, and a general interpretation unconsciously arrived at of every factor in the other's life making for happiness or unhappiness, weal or woe.

WE ARE giving you this as the only true marriage because it seems to be the only true basis of matrimony admitted and recognized

throughout every plane of the Cosmos.

Two souls who come together in earthly existence, finding themselves perfectly compatible to one another in every voice and regard, are not as society thinks—two separate people accommodating themselves to each other's whimsicalities by magic. *They are subconsciously recognizing one another unerringly for the missing soul-complements which they are.* And when you get this condition you are hounded by no more intricacies of matrimonial problems.

Put it this way—

Men and women have a mission to perform, either to themselves or toward one another, in every life which they undertake, to eternity. They are not always on earth together—these complementing halves—for sometimes one is complementing and assisting from the vantage-point of a finer dimension. More often they *are* than *not*, however, since it seems to be more necessary for a given man or woman to learn life's lessons in conjunction or in juxtaposition to one another than with strangers.

IT does not always happen, nevertheless, that they reach the husband-and-wife status together on each life level or dimension. We find that it frequently becomes necessary for the woman to act as the physical mother of the man in order to best get reactions from his emblossoming qualities and attributes. So never criticize or condemn a man who seems to have an unnatural attachment to his mother; you cannot tell but what his mother's soul is the other half of his absent psyche which he subconsciously recognizes and that in another life cycle will be his mate. Sometimes that mate discloses herself as the sacrificing sister, sometimes the daughter, *in nine cases out of ten however it is said in the Higher Dimensions that she functions connubially*—since in that relation there is a function transcending all other forms of the sex relationship: that of giving to the man that which he most devoutly seeks—symbolic contact of their true union by the marriage prerogatives.

MANY a man has found perfect complement in his mother. Many a woman has gotten her perfect expression in conjunction with father, brother, or son. But this has always been for a

special reason. The lesson to be learned in such particular life-cycle did not depend upon the physical sex factor—or perchance she had learned too much of the sex relationship in some nearby span of consciousness and later needed a *spiritual* growth to counteract it and maintain temperamental equilibrium.

On the other hand, this is not true as regards general practice. The accepted theory is that when a man and woman come together in life after adolescence and find both mental and physical pleasure in mutual association that they are recognizing one another for whom they are. Marriage follows as a matter of course—true marriage of soul-half with soul-half as a symbolism of the perfect restoration to one another that lies “in that far off, divine event toward which all creation moves.”

But then again, this thing takes place—

IT IS frequently necessary within the span of the same life for the man or the woman to have more than one legal partner. Based on the foregoing, the reasons for this should not be hard to see. There is the necessity for one of them—or perhaps both—to know the beauties of conscious affinity with the other from a recollection of what has transpired conversely with others of the opposite sex before the perfect meeting accrues. In this way they may have conscious mind-lessons and visual comparisons to guide them in the conduct of their subsequent affinity-relationship.

Of course there are shattered souls in life, psychologically speaking, “who can’t stay married under any circumstances” and who flit from partner to partner as a sort of experiment in connubial curiosity. But a wholly different principle is working out in their cases, that is irrelevant to this paper to discuss.

Divorce may be more than a matter of relief from incompatibility. It may take any one of a hundred different guises as to cause. But it is the large percentage of cases *merely the blind groping for the perfect balance*, no more, no less, since no matter how many marriages a man or woman enters or dissolves, it is a patent fact that when the Right Person comes along *they stay married!*

Now let us consider a moment before closing, just what is meant by matrimony in a metamorphized state of society where these postulations are part and parcel of social thinking on the subject.

FIRST OF ALL, it goes without saying that the woman will not be a chattel in any sense.

The marriage ceremony as such will be radically altered. On the other hand, *the new relationship will by no means take the complexion of what is now termed Free Love!* Free Love means license to experiment with any mortal of the opposite sex that comes within one’s ken. It means not standing up to life, taking its lessons, and experiencing its readjustments. In other words it means Promiscuity without reserve and without responsibility for subsequent children.

Midway between these two—Serf Marriage and Free Love—there is a stage of mutual respect that is purely spiritual and that will be ultimately worked out on that basis.



How to determine this is in the individual case is not society's business. But this is true: society must make up its mind that it is not the arbiter of the private life. It can preserve the form of respectability if it pleases. But that respectability must be based not on statutory stipulations so much as on a knowledge of what is taking place when the connubial state grows insufferable and there is a longing for release that crystalizes in an alteration of relationships.

HUMAN beings must know that *nothing happens in this world by chance*, not even the silliest details in day to day living. Underneath and behind all our activities and spiritual reactions there is the forceful principle of Equilibrium at work. If a man and a woman are incompatible there is a reason—a sound reason that should stand admitted, that should command respect from the outward aspects of antagonism.

When the readjustment takes place it will be on a simple admission that the co-relationship no longer holds profit to either of the participating parties. When the time comes for dissolution, the state will step in automatically and make proper prescription for the upbringing of the offspring—not necessarily in formal institutions but under an oversight on the state's part that should assure the child proper safeguarding of life and morals. The father or mother as the case may be, may have jurisdiction or actual care as at the present time, but there will never be any difficulty over this so long as the human clan is what it is, *because sooner or later it must be recognized that all this has largely been determined upon with the child before its life contracts started.*

THE man and woman first seeking marriage should so stipulate to the authorities for economic reasons. *This should be a hard and fast ruling and subject to no violation.* Such stipulation having been made, there should be acquies-

cence by authorities, relatives and acquaintances automatically. God is interested in the ethical side of their natures, whether they are dwelling in love or hatred, respect or disrespect, happiness or sorrow—all making for, or retarding, their spiritual progress.

Whatever enhances the growth of spirit is moral; whatever retards it is immoral.

There is no dissension, no equivocation, no criticism allowable in this tenet of the Law.

When a man and woman have arrived at such a status of strain that they despise one another, and fight with one another, and wish to be rid of one another's companionship so that a break is imminent, they are living hour by hour in an immoral condition—since it breeds hate, spleen, bitterness and crime.

A MAN and a woman living harmoniously together minding their own business, loving one another for little faults and weaknesses—or rather in spite of them—having mutual consideration for one another's welfare, are existing in a state of Holy Matrimony that is truly *holy*.

Matrimony in its final essence is the office of two people having contact with one another on a physical plane to perfect and consummate a spiritual compact. To say that it is anything else is to treat bombastically the principles behind Life.

Which can only be done to the mental and spiritual destruction of him who essays it!



NEXT MONTH this magazine begins publishing significant chapters from Emma Jamison's startling book, **DAY BY DAY IN HEAVEN**, dictated psychically to her by a sister who passed onward several years ago. Later in the year The Galahad Press will bring out the complete volume. Miss Jamison's sister Roberta has transmitted an entire book on the manners, relationships, and environment of those who have graduated from their clumsy mortal bodies.

I LEARN that Lunatics Often Remain Lunatics on Life's Higher Levels!



I HAVE been criticized in certain quarters during the past two months for making a frank narrative out of my experiences with Behind-the-Scenes mischief-makers.

Numbers of people seem to think I am thereby hurting my own standing in the eyes of the public, by confessing that I have not been faultless

in receiving crystal-clear instruction, unobstructed by the presences or antics of those in the least-advanced planes of supra-conscious life.

"If you got mischievous, untrue messages once," they write, "how do you know that you are not getting mischievous untrue communications now, which you are asking us to believe bonafide and pattern our thinking upon?"

MY ANSWER to these critics has uniformly been, that I do not see matters in that light at all. By being absolutely frank, and letting people follow month to month the narrative of my own psychical development—the pitfalls and trip-ups along with the achievements and successes—I believe I am ultimately doing the very opposite of shaking confidence in my integrity or the validity of my sources.

I am showing people exactly what happens in this sort of development so that they may know what is occurring when they encounter similar phenomena—as they certainly will—and I am disclosing what the steps and attainments have been that now enable me to say that I believe my Sources to be correct and dependable.

BEING the Sixth Paper by the Editor on "Why I Believe the Dead Are Alive" in which He Gets Higher Advice on the Antics of Those Who Had Found a Method for Annoying Him in His Psychical Work . .

And, by the way, I want to serve notice here and now that I am not strategizing in all of this, in order to build a great following for myself, or be taken for any modern Moses, leading people out of a spiritual wilderness. I declare that I lack the acumen to so strategize, even to carry myself to the point at which I find myself already.

If a stronger power than mine were not guiding and directing all this, I would long ago have gone down to defeat.

THEN there is another point that should be borne in mind. True adepts and investigators into these mysterious fields above the mortal, know that if I declared myself faultless in my progress—if I announced that I had never gotten into the hands of "wrong people" in my experiences—they would have every right to look

somewhat askance upon my integrity as well as my adeptness. Because, as I say, these misfortunes *do* hound those who open these centers in themselves.

They hounded Christ Himself. What other interpretation can we put upon His Temptation in the Wilderness but the attempt of evil entities to gain control of His resplendent organism while He was in a developing state?

THIS IS by no means an alibi for my previous statement on frankness in dealing with my audience. I am merely trying to impress on all confused or dubious critics that what I am now printing in this series of *Memoirs on Psychics* actually happened between two and three years in the past. Much water had flowed under the bridge of events since these happenings. I believe I have found certain ways and means of armoring myself against the antics of these ignorant, half-developed unfortunates who never understand precisely what it is that they are doing. But be that as it may, I *do* ask my readers to suspend judgment on my veracity and dependability until they have read the full account of what I have to narrate.

AFTER coming to New York on what seemed a wild goose chase, and having much bald-erdash and slanderous material given me over the automatic pencil when I was alone and wearied with much writing, I had gone up to my friend's apartment to get such explanation as I could from those who might instruct *her* in the true tenets of what was occurring.

We made the writing-board ready as I related at the end of my last article, and after a few moments an Invisible Mentor began to write—

William must get these things from experience else he is never going to be of value as an instructor to others. He must learn the identities of his own kith and kin in this work, how to form accurate contact with them, and how to know he has received dependable material that has actually come from them. No appreciable harm has come to him to date, and we will not allow serious harm to come to him, excepting that which may arise by his own admission through disillusion, within his own spirit.



IMMEDIATELY I asked if it was right and fair to let me obligate myself for \$750, to make the long cross-country trip, merely to learn that I had been the butt of petty practical jokers. Whereupon the Pencil wrote—

No such thing has happened. You were given that money to come to Manhattan for a definite reason that will presently be forthcoming. In the next few days you are to be thrown into contact with people you should meet in this work—people you would not have been able to meet in any other way than by being here in the east at this time. We, not the antic-makers, arranged that expense-money for you. But the antic-makers cut in with an audible explanation for the trip which you seized on in your subconscious mind, shutting out the true voices of your friends so that no other explanation seemed valid to you. We had to let the matter rest until you discovered the bogus explanation; then we could correct you. As we propose to do now.

“WHAT about all this slander and gossip that has been coming over since I’ve been here?” I demanded, much chagrined.

Whereupon my true friends and mentors wrote the following exquisite bit of sentiment—

Those of us who operate upon the higher planes of Love cannot—and would not if we could—pass on to you information about those you love that would cause either of you pain.

Whatever else we are, we are NOT gossips. If there are those on this side who are gossips, they are much like such persons on your side, and most of what they pass on to you is the fabrication of diseased fancy.

The things of the Thought World are not a whole lot different from the things of the earth-world except that we have access to the thoughts and emotions of people which you do not.

You must remember that all sorts of institutions exist for the commitment of insane people on your side, but over here on the Lower Levels close to earth they are uniformly at large and can do quite as much damage on both sides as they can in the flesh on the earth side when they are not restrained. So you can imagine what a bedlam of vibrations sometimes exists over here when we want to concentrate with you most.

These "crazy souls" are obsessed with picking shining marks for their attacks, as they know that they cannot be perceived and yet can perceive the results of their mischief. They are like a lot of noisy children and the nursery is often a thumping nuisance.

What we mean to tell you is, do not let yourself be misled by such people. What makes sense on your side makes sense here—and vice-versa. What makes profitable converse here is doubly true upon your side.

On Taking Discarnate Advice

(Psychically Received)

YOU are doing too much of the solo writing. Your nerve centers are becoming oversensitized and must have rest. Don't you think there are others here who know the trick of pressing on the right nerve? This is what it amounts to, but the plan I should like to try is this—

You choose an hour each day when you can surely give it to us and for one hour we will write. Do not try to transcribe anything during that hour. Wait till it is over. This will make it easier for us to control conditions though even then there are certain elements that are in *your* control. That is, your physical condition or your Mind may make a wall between us that we cannot penetrate. When this happens your own subconscious, not wanting you to be disappointed, takes things over. It is then that all sorts of promises are made which seem to be deception on our part.

AFTER THREE years of working consistently in clairaudience, I can now subscribe that all this is true.

For the guidance of my good friends all over the nation who may even now be "coming through the wry," I am going to give over the balance of this instalment to my second clairaudient paper which I received on the following evening—as I am certain the advice and observations it contains will help them as it then helped me.

Next month I shall tell of the true reason for my being called to New York, and the events that started to transpire, ending my residence on the West Coast for good and culminating in the writing of "*My Seven Minutes in Eternity*" for The American Magazine.

Eventually I discarded the automatic pencil and the mirror writing, but that happened in a dramatic sequence of itself after I had gone back for the last time to California to close my affairs.

As I continued to have trip-ups and antagonism with the Pencil, I finally got this message—

WE ARE giving you this warning because you cannot often in the least know that the wall has been erected. Over-anxiety to get us and to make the right distinctions, is often the strongest wall you can build. You have to be on your guard also against those malign influences that can get to you when we are not on guard and that are inevitably attracted when the atmosphere is fogged by Doubt, Weariness and Emotional Strain.

You are straining too much. Quiet means quiet all the way through—body, soul, mind, brain, nerves, spirit. Too much of this straining makes a condition so oversensitized that it results in one of two things: either your vibrations are lowered in tone and you are open to almost any force that comes along, or you are almost completely shut away from this side and your subconscious gets busy looking for some wish or fear or hope or

question that has previously been expressed, and building it up and decorating it.

In regard to your business affairs, we have *never* given you hours, days, or sums of money. But we *have* made definite attempts to let you know that they were going in your favor. You are in such a nervous and sensitive state now that you cannot trust anything that comes to you without some stabilizing vibrations such as your companion seems to have achieved tonight.

REMEMBER, we give you sailing directions *but we do not take the wheel*. And we don't give sailing directions to go two ways at once. How can we help it if you persist in joining up the radio, and taking the telephone off the hook, and then while we are talking, accepting all that is coming from all three sources as from us?

We do not take command insofar as your safety, and the success of your whole voyage, is concerned. As to the best and quickest daily charting of your course, we leave that to you.

We do not say that we cannot give you advance information. We can see the train of events for varying periods ahead. We know where the track leads and what time the train should arrive. But we can never guarantee that the engine will not develop a hot-box and delay the train. We cannot even guarantee that an unexpected storm will not wash out a bridge and wreck it, that is, for the ordinary things of life. If the journey is one that is vital to you, we are ahead of the train and making sure that no mishaps can occur.

You have no conception of the Power of Thought, even on your plane, and for almost two weeks you have been sending out thoughts destructive to the very things you were most keen about. We know you could not help it, considering the state of doubt that you were in, but that did not keep it from checkmating some of our efforts. Do not be upset. We do not mean that any great harm has been done except that Delay is always a factor that brings greater chances for something to go wrong.

You were in a state of doubt that was deeper than your conscious mind and applied to all the circumstances surrounding you. At first this was not very active, but it was enough to let through the things which in their turn increased the doubt

and made it assume proportions that were serious handicaps to all that we were trying to do. You can check, you can question, to see if we are what we say. *But you must never doubt that we are making the effort to reach you!*

YOU say that you understood that you had nothing to do but wait and we would serve you. What else would anyone on this side do if he wanted you to fail—if it meant more than to be calm and quiet and patient?

There are times of crisis, when after you have done all that is in you to do, we step in and do the rest for you. But there is no crisis in your affairs now excepting your relations to us and the problems we present. You must remember that crises are always of the spirit, never of the pocketbook. *Sure, calm and free*, that is the touchstone that gives you strength and wisdom to handle all of your everyday problems. Your impatience has been the tool used by your enemies in our world to get to you. You cannot send out at the same time vibrations of Love and Harmony, and vibrations of Impatience and Doubt.

We want you to go to it and do your utmost. But remember always that it is Activity keyed to Love that is constructive, and Impatience or an attempt to force things unnaturally, may only stunt their growth.

You are very weary, my boy, and it is the weariness of one who has been sorely tried. But even if our gracious Lord must wrestle with the demons of Doubt, *how shall any mortal escape?*

(Interruption)

THE FIRST MASTER MESSAGE:

"Oh ye of little faith! . . . and yet, how could it be otherwise until the memory of Those Days is restored by the complete triumph of spirit over Matter?"

IF YOU will do the things we now recommend, it may help.

Ask no questions about material affairs; we will be with you in them and if you add to your judgment a sure, calm faith in us, you will find things working out, and when they seem to go astray you will know there is a reason and will trust us.

(Continued on Page vi)

WHAT Happens When You Commit Suicide!



OUT in California a few years ago I met a woman who told me of a strange mental constriction under which she was laboring.

She was an active business woman about fifty years old, a widow, the mother of three children. I met her in the ordinary run of business, found her to have literary and scientific tastes, and frequently

accepted invitations to dine in her home.

As my acquaintance with her increased, I discovered that she was given to sudden attacks of terrific melancholia—for no apparent reason—accompanied by violent headaches. They would curtain down upon her without warning and while they lasted they would transform her from a sociable, lovable, maternal person into a critical, temperamental creature who seemed to be hounded.

THE first time I saw the change come over her, I took it as some sort of rebuff for something I had unwittingly said or done. I knew nothing of psychical phenomena at the time, nothing of the vicious, discarnate influences that all too frequently play about all of us in this slumber of mortality. A person was either sane or insane, pleasant or disagreeable, likeable or unlikeable to me then, and to credit that unseen entities existed, who could remain in actual touch with active living people, influencing them in their hourly human contacts, was wildest nonsense. Had anyone tried to make me believe in such hocus-pocus I would have called him unbalanced.

*OVER Untold Generations
It Has Been Accepted that
the Suicide Confronts an
After-Life of Torment —
What Those on Higher
Levels Have to Say About
it, is Set Forth in this
Paper . .*

One Sunday evening while in a normal, pleasant mood, however, this woman confided to a group that had come together in her home, what she believed the cause of her malignant moods to be. Our talk had drifted idly to clairvoyance. Then the activities of a "crack brained" spiritualist neighbor—so we orthodox critics called him then—came in for discussion. I noted that Mrs. B—— failed to join in our comment.

"I'm not a spiritualist," she said. "All the same, I know many things that can't be explained. I know there's such a thing as continuity of human existence *because Mrs. Derry is trying to persuade me to commit suicide!*"

HAD our hostess gone mad? The Derry woman had been dead two years—killed by her own hand. In a fit of melancholy she

had gotten her policeman husband's revolver one night while he slept, gone into the bathroom and shot herself through the right temple.

"As most of you recall," Mrs. B—— went on, "I was Mrs. Derry's closest friend. We had grown up together. I had been bridesmaid at her marriage. We continued to reside here in the same city for eighteen years. When her husband was hurt in a bank hold-up I looked after her children. When my own husband died, she took me and my youngsters into her home. It was that day-to-day sort of friendship right up



to the night she killed herself. But she hadn't been buried three days when I awoke one night to hear her give a cry of distress—a strange soundless cry there in my bedroom. I sensed her presence so terribly that I cried aloud, asking her what the trouble might be with her. *For answer came a stunning, piercing pain in my own right temple accompanied by an almost irresistible urge to arise, get a gun and end my life also in the same tragic way.*"

LATER that night, walking homeward, one of my friends who had known Mrs. B—— for years, remarked that fabrication or not on Mrs. B's part, it had been almost immediately after Mrs. Derry's suicide that Mrs. B—— *had* begun to have her moods of frightful depression accompanied by those headaches. At the time, mutual friends put the whole matter down to a morbid grief at Mrs. Derry's passing. The close friendship between the two women, so went the rational explanation, had affected Mrs. B—— emotionally so that the friend's crime had "un-

balanced" her. No mention was made of the fact that Mrs. B—— had buried several relatives, a husband, and one child, with no such manifestation of grief afflicting her. Furthermore the two women had not been close enough, despite their long acquaintance, for any strong bond of mental or spiritual affinity to exist between them. Nevertheless, three days after Mrs. Derry's passing, Mrs. B—— began to wear a depressed hounded look and flee from any mention of Mrs. Derry's crime as though she might have killed the policeman's wife herself.

"This has gone on ever since," Mrs. B—— continued that evening, "although not so sharply or frequently as at first. But any overlong dwelling on Mrs. Derry, or any passing reference to her that causes me to think of her in terms of rebuke for what she did, will bring a smothering sense of her personality accompanied by the physical distress as of a bullet through my temple."

I FILED the narrative away as a mere necromantic anecdote at the time. But after my own awakening to the reality of such processes and my own experiences and investigations into psychical phenomena, I discovered that what Mrs. B—— had related was not at all crackbrained nor had she been victim of any grief—at least not her own grief—over Mrs. Derry's passing.

For a perverted, selfish reason Mrs. Derry was steadfastly trying to persuade Mrs. B—— to commit suicide also, that in her forlorn condition in a disembodied state she might have the closest friend to share her misery.

NOW what process is at work when people take their own lives? What are their reactions when they have done so? In what conditions do they find themselves? What penalty attaches to the deed? Scarcely a week passes that some distraught, over-burdened soul does not write me, asking answers to these queries.

For a time after my own discarnate experiences, my friends in the sublimer dimensions were unduly exercised that because I had had a taste and vision of the Higher Life, I might be tempted to take my own life in order to return to it. They went to great lengths in clairaudient instruction to impress me with the fact that if I came over voluntarily with my earthly job un-

finished, I would not only have to return to earth to finish it, but it would be a long, long time before I would attain again to the beauties of the existence that I had so briefly glimpsed.

Many of these warnings came through other hands and instruments than my own. They were quite unnecessary. All the same, the warnings carried the same burden of intelligence—

The suicide gains nothing, but loses all he has gained in his life to date, and sooner or later must go again into life and pass through exactly the same life experiences all over again right up to the moment of self-murder!

IN OTHER words, there is no such thing as running away from life's demands and facts. The universe is so constructed that if you enter life to gain certain lessons through experiences with certain people and cheat on your bargain, sooner or later you find yourself right back in life with the same unhappy treadmill to go over again which brought you to your suicide. If you live through childhood, adolescence, young manhood or womanhood, up to your forty-fifth year, and then some night turn on the gas, blow out your brains, or jump from a twenty-story window, *it does you not one whit of good.* You do not escape into any heavenly world where your troubles are at an end. Nor is there the slightest evidence anywhere that you are tried, convicted, and sentenced to hell-fire, either. No! You simply are forced by laws and processes which make for the great Compensation Scheme on which the universe is run, to wait for times and seasons where the same sort of earth life from which you fled, is available. *And back into the same sort of earthly existence you go, to live the whole wasted forty-five years all over again until you have conquered the weaknesses and discharged the obligations which made that precise kind of life-path necessary.*

ACCORDING to my own instructors on the subject, the reason for this is not divine pique or vengeance. God is not especially concerned in it. You have to come back into life again and live that unhappy childhood, that painful adolescence, that foreshortened maturity all over, because you must strike a sort of balance with those in life whom you have cheated.

Each and every one of us before coming into life belonged to a "group" of our own spiritual kith and kin, just as we will rejoin that same group after "death." Those groups, we are told from higher authority, go down into the life-cycles together. Which accounts for the friendships we make on the earth side.

Our close friends and relatives—no matter how strangely or casually we seem to have met them—are people who chose approximately the same moments in eternity to make a mortal life excursion together for individual or mutual profit.

But it also seems to be true that each one comes for a different personal reason, to get a different personal benefit. All the same, with our whole group arrived in life in the same cycle, we have assumed obligations toward each other that must be fully discharged.

TO ILLUSTRATE: Suppose a man and woman have been husband and wife together in some previous life cycle in mortality, when the wife incurred a spiritual debt to her one-time husband that could not be paid in any other place but mortal world. Suppose we say that in that far off previous cycle she had been untrue to him.

This being a universe of exact Compensation—not chastisement by a petty police-judge Providence, attested by thousands of discarnated persons from the other side—the only way in which that wife can discharge her debt to the man she once wronged is to go down into mortal life with him once more and function as his true and



lawful companion with double the constancy and devotion to strike the balance true between them once again. It cannot be done on the Higher Planes of Thought since no earthly marriage-state exists in that discarnate light state.

SUPPOSE therefore, that the wife wants to atone for her wrong and the man agrees prenataally to give her the chance. He will go down into life at about the same time, although when they arrive in their purblind sleep of flesh they will not be able to recognize one another excepting subconsciously, or by the emotion known as romantic attraction.

Now then, suppose that before that man or woman have met in earth life and married, the husband-to-be—who is also seizing the chance in mortality to adjust compensations and balances of his own toward *others* who have joined the mortal life excursion to give him *his* chance, suddenly decides that life is a bit too vigorous or unpleasant for him to continue.

There comes a night when, in a fit of depression or moral weakness, he swallows a dose of carbohic acid. Suddenly he is out of his mortal envelope—which goes into a box that goes into the ground—and he is back on the Light Planes from which he started.

What has he done?

He has renigged on his compacts, with all his friends still down in flesh to whom compensations or obligations are owing or owed. He has left them in the hapless predicament of being unable to complete their life missions as they wished because he has eliminated himself. He is not in earth life to be met, so that the cosmic balances may be struck.



FOR instance, there is his one-time wife, who has gone through the trouble of birth, childhood, young womanhood—with the thousand and one details of subconscious preparation to be his wife properly and nobly—thus discharging her debt and brevet—abandoned in mortal life with all her effort “wasted,” so to speak. The man she came into life to ultimately meet is basely missing and no chance is open for clearing up the debt or having the slate wiped clean between them because he had turned traitor and gone back. He has scuttled out, taking no thought of anyone but himself, all his own obligations undischarged, the adjustments with *all* of the others

in his group as well, left to still another life span which may be a long time in coming—when all the factors of interrelationships can be reassembled to make those adjustments in equity once more complete.

BUT make no mistake, those readjustments do have to be met and paid. If you don’t do it properly in one life you only postpone the day of reckoning—you have to do it in another with the fatality of fate.

Which is why my own mentors tell me that the suicide gains nothing, loses everything, and has to go back and live the mess all over until he has paid his debts or received his credits.

Granted he doesn’t do it immediately, granted he waits for another life-span when the whole group of those involved in his affairs go down into mortality once more to strike their balances and get release from mutual obligations—what of his position meanwhile as those he thus cheated return one by one upon the Light Planes in the higher and finer dimensions? They may pity him for his weakness. But what will be his reactions? How about facing those friends through an average interim of two hundred years, after they had gone down into a long tedious mortal life-span purposely to strike balances! What of the wife who has been given no chance to balance her account in equity because he failed to meet her in life as he contracted—removing himself out of the world of three dimensions where she couldn’t meet him as agreed?

It is usually hard enough to confront an earthly woman whom one has kept waiting a couple of hours on a street corner without aggravating a similar situation—if we be men—into a cosmic lifetime.

IT IS easy enough to say that suicides are “cheaters.” That means nothing to the suicide after he is dead—or so he imagines.

What he doesn’t realize is, that it isn’t himself whom he cheats. That isn’t the true meaning of the allegation. It is the hundreds of persons of his group whose lives are interwoven with his own for any given mortal visitation. These are the people he hoaxes—because he denies them the right to discharge *their* debts of other lives to him, after they have taken the

trouble to be born and grow to maturity purposely to do it.

And great is the accounting that confronts that man when eventually he comes face to face with those friends. The chastisement seems to be a spiritual ostracism of a sort! Which is why so many suicides give mortal indications of being in mental and spiritual purgatory.

ASKING for information later in my own psychical work about the strange case of Mrs. Derry and the widow got into a disembodied state and realized what she had done, she made a pathetic and desperate effort to get Mrs. B—— to “come over” by the same self-inflicted end and share her plight. This to the end that Mrs. B—— would thereby be caught in the same predicament of maladjustment, thereafter. Because it would be shown later that Mrs. Derry had left her life’s business with Mrs. B—— unfinished and when Mrs. B—— finally came over she would recognize how the policeman’s wife had “short suited” her. But if the policeman’s wife could get Mrs. B—— to suicide also, it would thereafter be a case of the pot calling the kettle black. Though by no means would that be minimizing the importance of the additional obligations Mrs. Derry would have assumed toward Mrs. B—— for influencing her to break her (Mrs. B——’s) obligations to all the other friends with whom she must balance accounts before “going out.”

MAKE no mistake about it, when people die “natural” deaths, even though they be tragic “natural” deaths in cases, it is reasonably certain that they have discharged all their personal obligations which they entered life to discharge to others—a knowledge of which they have been carrying around subconsciously all their mortal days.

Accidents do occur of course. But there can be no odium attached to accidents, any more than our friends hold it against us for a delayed appointment in mortal life when a train is late or our motor-car stalls. Those are causes beyond our control.

But the suicide is deliberately delaying—or wrecking—his own train or stalling his own automobile. And swift and terrible can be the accounting. For he has upset the great Cosmic Balances for innumerable hosts of his friends—including great numbers he might not yet have met in life up to the time of his self-inflicted demise.

In place of the one outraged woman who had trained herself to function as his wife and been ignored, he has acquired a thousand new irate creditors who will give him no peace till he has somehow reimbursed them.

Better had that suicide never have been born.

He is in agony that has nothing to do with the gunshot in his corpse!

So say those who have made the stark blunder.



OUT IN California, Will Levington Comfort—one of America’s most enlightened souls in envisioning the Great Alteration—has recently completed a fine novel of the primitive red man, called “APACHE”. It was published by E. P. Dutton & Company and will be reviewed by the Editor in next month’s magazine. Meanwhile it is recommended to Liberator readers for what it contains “between the lines” . .

WE Are Laboring to Aid all Clergymen in their Splendid Ministrations



DEAR Brother: Acting on the premise that a good thought may be good wherever it springs from, and that good ideas may sometimes spring from unexpected places, I desire to submit a few thoughts and see if you consider them worthy of comment. They are, of course, in line with your LIBERATORSTUDY

CLUBS movement which personally I think is just one form of the materialization of the new era of which you have been writing.

If you have had patience to read some of my letters, you may wonder why I refer so much to the church and the clergy. You may think I am seeing things from a religious viewpoint. Such however, is not the case.

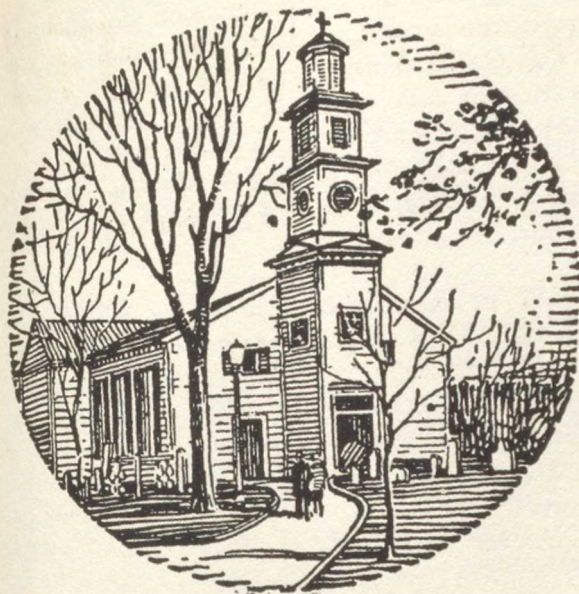
I recently answered my mother's question of why I don't join a church, something like this. I do not know which one to join. I am too much Baptist to be a Methodist, too much Methodist to be a Presbyterian, too much Spiritualist to be either of those three, too much Christian Scientist to be a Spiritualist, too much Campbellite to be a Christian Scientist, too much Catholic to be any form of Protestant, and too much Protestant to be a Catholic. And no doubt any of them would say I am too much Atheist to be any of the 144 odd. Yet I do not consider myself a freak by any means. I know there are many millions of men and women of all ages

*FROM A Worker-Friend
in Texas Comes the Most
Valuable Suggestion of the
Month for Spreading the
Message of Liberation —
but Will the Nation's
Clergymen Recognize the
Profit that It Might Mean
to Them? . .*

in the United States exactly like me in that respect.

IN LINE with the LIBERATOR STUDY CLUB work, I would like to suggest this. I could apply it nationally on large scale, but will use for example the nearest city of sufficient size to serve as a sample, from which a national estimate could be drawn—Ft. Worth, a city of about 125,000 people.

From my knowledge and acquaintance of the city, I would estimate that there are at least 150 active churches where from ten to twenty thousand people assemble weekly to hear their respective pastors address them on questions of life and destiny. Surely some of these people are sincere and in earnest in their search for true understanding. This serves as an example of how



many millions of people in the nation are still looking to the clergy for the explanation of Life. Understanding the successive cycles of life as you do, you know that this is due not only to training and influence in the present cycle, but also in some measure is a result of centuries of such influence through successive reincarnations.

I would say that formation and conduct of LIBERATOR STUDY CLUBS among the lay citizenry is on the retail, direct-to-consumer plan. I also believe it entirely practical to also conduct it on a comprehensive wholesale plan.

LIKE you, I believe there is no such thing as a true Atheist at heart. Such a being could not live five minutes. I do not believe any human being becomes so depraved that there is not some of God in him. And the awakening of that realization within him will do more good than all the "hell-fire and damnation" preaching with which our country roars.

Also I do not believe that the modern clergy as a group is so corrupt and hard-hearted and bull-headed but what there are among them souls who welcome a new understanding of God's Living Truth.

Like you, I believe that failure to believe in God and Jesus the Christ is more ignorance than sin, as is usually preached. I mean the form of ignorance that is lack of knowing something. Unbelief is more a matter of lack of understand-

ing—something not yet found out—than it is "willful sin."

I believe the Great Master forcefully taught this Himself. And despite the fact that through the centuries since His time, the clergy as a group have given humanity a distorted conception of God, of destiny, and of the Master's great teachings, still I believe that in a great many individual cases among the clergy it has been due to their personal ignorance—the blind leading the blind into the common ditch that religion is now in.

Yet we cannot deny nor overlook the fact that still there are millions of people today looking to the clergy for the solution of such questions. These people also have behind them centuries of training in throwing up an artificial shield to protect them from any theories and suggestions that might be presented to them from any other source.

There are millions of people yet who will sink or swim, live or die, behind the modern clergy and yet in their own hearts they are just as hungry for the real truth as any of us.

I HAVE lived thirty-seven years among the "common herd." I know there are millions of honest people in the country who you could not hire for almost any cash consideration to read an entire copy of the NEW LIBERATOR. So do you!

Yet these same millions would eagerly devour it from cover to cover upon one word of recommendation from their clergymen.

I have had sufficient private experience with a few clergymen to prove that it is possible now and then to inject a hypodermic needle under their skins that will let them get up in their pulpits and preach at least one sermon on the theme that the Great Redeemer came into the world, not to condemn it, but that the world through Him might be saved, and on the theory of St. Paul that a "new hope" is held out to us in Jesus the Christ. A sort of God's Love and fellow man sermon in contrast to the customary power of "Satan," hell-fire and damnation brand of preaching.

I BELIEVE it entirely possible and practical that, as a sample, in Ft. Worth, among the

150 more or less active clergymen and pastors, there could be found at least one out of six—twenty-five we may say—who would be willing to declare an armistice or armed truce for one evening of the week, to meet, and on common ground foster an idea of more of God's Love, fellow-man spirit, and the "new hope" in Christ, to be carried into their respective pulpits the following Sunday or Saturday.

I know enough about the clergy to believe this entirely practicable. They would assemble the first time out of mere curiosity if nothing else.

After years of experience in preaching their ideas and theories to assembled congregations of laymen who sit in respectful attention, it would be a novelty for them to meet in armed neutrality and listen to a layman who had listened to them all his life. And I dare say that about the third meeting would consist of more than the original twenty-five.

And if I have the correct idea of the content of your weekly LIBERATOR STUDY CLUB lessons, it would be the easiest thing in the world to organize a club among the prominent clergy of Ft. Worth or any large city.

Would not this be wholesaling Liberation?

IN ADDITION to this, I would also organize a layman's class. If I understand you correctly, you will issue a progressive series of papers. Each meeting will naturally bring new members into the fold who will realize they have missed something in former lessons. This would suggest separate meetings on other evenings on a graduated scale to bring the newcomers up-to-date in the series.

By the time, in a city of that size, such process required six or seven sessions a week, I think the necessity would be apparent for organization of an additional class, or build a larger building than any available in the city.

I SAID I consider this the beginning of the materialization of the new era of public enlightenment, and I am honest in my conviction personally. I can already "feel" the response your announcement has met with. I am sure that this letter will be at the bottom of a stack of similar ones with which you will be swamped.

Now, with the combination of the wholesale and direct-to-consumer plan of operation in a city of 125,000, I think it would be a very short time until some folk would be wondering what it is that is happening down in Ft. Worth.

At least I hope that it may materialize. One reason for that hope is the way the idea came to me.

I WAS sitting here reading the NEW LIBERATOR, when there came a much-needed heavy and beating rainfall. I laid aside the book and sat by the window watching it and listening as it beat upon my tin roof.

And I closed my eyes and put my whole being as well as I could, into one brief prayer—"Oh, God, that something like this might break upon my soul!"

And as I went about cooking and eating my evening meal, this idea of the wholesale LIBERATOR CLUB came a good deal like that rainstorm, though I have not yet reached the point where I can honestly say I am not sure it was not a mere *brainstorm*.

At least I shoved my meal aside and wrote this letter in order to submit the thought to you to see if you would make any sort of comment upon it. The process of distinguishing between a true "inspiration" and a mere casual thought is one I have not mastered to the extent I wish I could.



It is my desire to do something in the Great Cause. In that desire I certainly do not want to be caught trying to follow impulses that have a false inspiration behind them. I trust you will see that motive behind this letter.

Wishing you utmost success and prosperity and power, and again assuring you of my support in any way I might be of service, I remain

Yours sincerely and at your command,

C. M. B.

WHY People Despise those who "Sell" Religion

(Psychically Received)



PEOPLE are not fully aware of it as yet, but true happiness in this world usually has its root in a desire to serve.

Terribly unhappy people are merely people who have lost their cues in the matter of rendering service to the rest of the race.

Terribly unhappy people too, have lost their cues in the matter of what true service is. You cannot have a truly happy person who is not serving someone or something in a given capacity.

The universe is made up of a vast quantity of service—each person, thing, or chemical serving some other person, thing, or chemical. Service is thereby a cosmic law of the universe, perhaps we should say its greatest law, certainly its greatest fundamental.

SERVICE on the human plane—that is, between two mortal persons—presupposes or demands two people to make the equation complete: the server and the served. True, the served may serve back to the server and repay an obligation in equity in some other capacity. But the basic idea behind service is, that here are two or more people dependent upon one another for something that they can get in no other way than by applying to one another for it.

We on This Side wish we could make this terribly clear to you, because it is more than cosmic geometry. It is a fact of life so vital that you cannot neglect it in your offices with men and get very far with them.

You go to a man and say, "I am going to do

*PEOPLE are Outraged that
Anyone Should Class Base
Coin in the Same Scale of
Values with Their Real
Spiritual Ennoblement —
Rich Men Know that
They are Bigger than
Their Dollars . .*

something for you." He says, "Well, what of it? What's the big idea behind your service? You want something out of me, don't you?"

Strange to say, there he supposes a great cosmic fundamental *that for every action made and service given, there must be an ultimate adjustment in compensation* or the universe would run askew.

The man does not necessarily mean that he is skeptical about your motives, or denies you the right to do a goodly deed to him without pay of any sort. But so long as you have proposed a deal from which he benefits without being able to repay you in kind, he will subconsciously hate you for the obligation.

NOW THIS is a very queer process that we are going to discuss with you (WDP) at some length because it is the very essence of the problem you confront in human affairs.

You say you want moneys to advance a goodly work for Our Lord—putting it in that way as a matter of symbolism. What you do not take

into account is this: There are many, many men scattered all over Christendom who sincerely want what you have to give them. By this we mean the pure and undefiled instruction that you obtain from us. They are not critics or doubters in the true sense, but men of sincere heart hunger who know the true nature of the cosmos and the gods behind it, so to speak. They are willing that you should teach them what you have first been taught. But the instant you try to do it on the basis of asking alms in payment, you appear to cheapen by so-called commercialism something to them so fine and sacred that they immediately class you with the charlatans.

THEY KNOW as by instinct—indeed, it is instinct of a sort—that *there is absolutely no price which can be set on information appertaining to Truth*. The Truth is literally priceless—that is, without fixation of any monetary value. You cannot convince spiritual people in a thousand years that there is anything in the form of earth-plane materials, gold or what-not, or any items out of the nation's currency, that begins to equal in size or worth that which is found in the Eternal Valuations.

You cannot convince them that there is anything in Truth of a nature equal to anything that might be taken in payment. It is all an absurdity in their subconscious minds. It savors of bartering golden dollars for counterfeit leaden dollars with the idea that there has been an even exchange of values.



Any schoolboy would pronounce to the contrary. And yet this is exactly what is attempted when the charlatans say, "Give me of your substance and I will admit you to Mansions of Eter-

nal Principles to roam at leisure through their halls." Argue with people that thereby they are getting more than value received and they will say perversely, "It is impossible. There is no earthly valuation that can be placed upon celestial discovery, or the bringing down of celestial Thought Forms into this materialistic atmosphere of earth!"

Hence the phrase, *Salvation is free!*

It is free, not in the means by which it derives, but in the basic principle of being costless because there are no values that can be fixed upon it.

YOU WOULD naturally think that people should be made to pay for celestial benefits in terms of their own coin, and that having paid, they should thereby be satisfied with the value received, calling the transaction a fair transaction in equity.

Not so, by any means. And why?

Because people know that "essences of compensation" are the only true evaluations of it. That is to say, it is not in the *gesture* of compensation that they get satisfaction but in the intrinsic worth of the items placed over one another and found to have equal size and weight.

Costing for religion therefore is abominable, religion, of course, being man's conception of the divine in any form.

Man's ideas of the divine are costless, we say, in that no earthly values surpass his ideas of the cosmic vigor that comes to him through an ennobled conception of the Master's precepts.

THE MILLIONS of earth today are waiting to have something told them. They know that it is a goodly thing and that they are waiting for it. They know that no man can take from them their expectation of it. *There are fifteen to twenty men in life already who could give it to them richly.* But they, meaning humankind, would not accredit these men as yet for a simple reason. Not that charlatantry abounds everywhere and these men may possibly belong to these bands of charlatans *so much as that the times are not yet ripe for these men to be compensated for the worldly understanding which they deliver—and humankind knows it.*

This may seem to you remarkable. But purblind humanity, going about its daily business,

refuses to trade with cosmic wisemen because it cannot render compensation to them in their own coin. Therefore humankind will have to do with them only as much as is absolutely necessary, and then grudgingly because it means incurring debts that cannot be repaid. As you go along in your mission you will see evidences of this everywhere about you.

Men and women are afraid that you will tell them something that completely alters the status of their lives and thus leaves you forever their creditor.

IF THE truth were only known, *this is the basis of deification.*

Humankind sees an ennobled spirit bartering away his birthright for self-immolation, and it says, "This person must be a god or at least a saint, telling us of heavenly truths without price or recompense." The great law of the universe being Compensation in its most exquisite factors, there is an immediate reflex to pay back something not paid to any other individual as compensation.

Thus worship began, physical and mental obedience, prostration of a sort before the wise and kindly one, beseechment that toll be taken of their bodies or their souls to make up in adjustment what has been so lavishly poured out upon them.

There is not in this altogether fright at power, although we grant you that this too takes place. Basically there is an unexpressed wish on the part of the worshipper that something be done with him to help him repay the blessings bestowed. So he flagellates himself, knouts his body, performs all sorts of baneful practices against his physical person—or he goes into a closet for false fasting and meditation. To what purpose? That he may offer his person or soul in compensation of a sort.

TAKEN BY and large, humanity loves to do this, the higher its state of development in its knowledge of cosmic principles. Because it seems just—or such *would* be the implication if humanity could fully express itself consciously about what it knows subconsciously.

But the justice is not involved that way. Men and women have a sort of fore-knowledge that

EVERY MONTH the Editor of this magazine receives scores of letters from people who want to know why they confront so much trouble in their worldly affairs when they prepare themselves to aid in this great work of human enlightenment. A careful reading of this magazine month by month should gradually advise them of the processes at work and how such people can win out over unseen opposition. These victims of malign forces must work out their salvation through self-acquired knowledge and we are striving to present that knowledge in papers like this accompanying article.

humankind has a debt to pay to someone, somewhere, that is ever unpayable excepting in terms of the compensatory law—that is, involving themselves as a sort of "species tender." For that is the highest and most vital evaluation they can call up as existing in the universe. To wit, themselves.

THUS MEN will follow you, devoting their whole lives to you to help you preach a given doctrine when they will not give you one penny of their substance. This is not because they love the substance more than themselves at any time *but because they are outraged that you should class base coin in the same scale of values with their own ennoblement that comes in reaction from this state of immolation.*

NEVER MAKE the mistake of thinking that men are wholly selfish in this. Rich men are essential knowers of the true possibilities in dollars, learned by bitter experiences in trade practices. They are not selfish when they say

to you, "I will not give you a pound, yet here is my household, including myself, to command for your pleasure in giving further instruction to the multitude."

You cannot get a rich man into the kingdom of heaven by the dollar route, because knowing dollars he has the foresight to rally himself in his thinking and say, "I am vastly greater than these dollars in that I have commanded them as servants all my life. Is not the master greater than any of his servants? Why give a lesser value when a greater is desirable?"

Now we grant you that it gives him a wrench to part from his dollars. But the wrench also comes from his vague sensing that he is debasing himself by recognizing his dollars as of the more import. He is mighty in his wealth but that is only a symbol of his personal cleverness. You ask him to determine that cleverness in terms of dollars and he is subconsciously enraged. Why? Because he knows that his dollars came from the operation of the laws of arithmetic, not always from his inherent cleverness, and he treats with humanity under the cloak of false concepts. It thinks differently of him from what he knows he is justified in thinking of himself. He rises up mightily to refute a charge by its nature untrue, showing his refutation in terms of anger.

REVERSE the process and you have him at your mercy, so to speak. That is to say, approach a rich man with this tenet of understanding—

"You possess absolutely nothing in worldly goods, my friend, that I want, excepting your foresight as a lodger among men in the capacity of seer of correct evaluations. You have really pauperized yourself. But this you can do. You can give me, not of your substance, but of yourself as a man, with your talents for multiplication of ideas."

Say this to him and what happens? He knows that eternal values are bigger than his dollars, no matter how grand the pile of them may seem. He knows that you have no designs upon his gold and wonders at it. And if you steadfastly refuse to take from him, you set up a condition where he suddenly discovers his own nakedness.

By your very gesture you have put him in your debt because you have called the truth to his attention and made him see it in terms of actualities.

THIS WAS the meaning of the young man in the temple who came to The Master Jesus and asked about his worldly goods, and what he should do to be saved. Jesus did not say, "Give your wealth to *My cause* and follow me." At least what He meant was, "Give your wealth to humanity to get rid of it yourself that you may see how nude you are of everything but money, which is now your only garment of respectability before society."

We would not have you think by this that all rich people are penurists, worshippers of dollars in terms of themselves, or worshippers of themselves in terms of dollars. Many godly men there are, who have great wealth and know its true meaning. Now and then you even find a rich man cheerfully willing to obey the impulses of his heart and provide funds for the Lord's work.

But the average rich man is essentially a sensualist. That is, he got his money by paying attention to earthly, materialistic conditions and profiting by them. At the same time, he knows other things: that he is neither a creature of dust nor devotion, that he is an ordinary soul who has rigorously followed the laws of arithmetic in his dealings with his fellows and thereby acquired affluence. He knows, however, that his own soul is greater than all these. And having it called to his attention through the denial of the influence of his wealth, gives him a subconscious feeling of panic—that the cosmos has discovered the hoax in his character and that he is found out. He will eventually pay rather than be completely found out. But that is not the point.

RICH MEN are usually in human affairs for a purpose. It is not self-indulgence of their vanities, or enjoyment of the senses. They are receivers of goods for a purpose and store-houses of wealth *because wealth is a symbolism of a divine concretion awaiting outpouring on the whole human race.*

Earthly wealth is a symbolism of something so much finer and grander than mankind has any knowledge of, that there is no comparison excepting through symbols.

Man is a worthy creature for wealth when he recognizes this and evaluates it correctly.

Earthly wealth is a counterfeit representation of the wealth in the immense storehouse of nature, stored up for a purpose—that humankind may tap it gradually and live unto higher ennoblements of righteousness and right-dealing with one's fellows.

We are even going so far as to tell you this—

You can never have wealth until you recognize that all wealth is a symbolism of a Providence that is inexhaustible, in that it creates as it provides, and thus the process goes on to infinity, creating and providing.

IN ALL of this that we have told you, we have had in mind the gesture of going to a rich man and saying, "Give me of your substance for the Lord's work because it is the Lord's work." That is, asking him to donate his wealth as a free gift with no hope of recovery beyond the pleasure he receives from viewing the good it may possibly accomplish.

This does not apply where you go to a rich man and say, "I am making an effort to set up an instrument of teaching that shall be self-supporting economically, that the teaching may thereby be self-sustaining. Will you loan me the use of your dollars for a limited time that I may use them and repay them to you with increment?"

When you ask that a man *give* you of his substance for a given work, even though it be a goodly work, you are asking him to deplete his assets and disintegrate his estate. This is not constructive. It is a form of destruction, and he has every right to show umbrage and refuse to harken to you.

When you rent money from a man as a commodity, to be employed as an instrument of teaching even as a book or a pen or a rostrum, pay-

ing him back in similar coin therefor, you are lawfully trading with him and making two blades of grain grow where one grew before in the wheatfield of his bank account.

If you print divine truths in a book and offer the book for sale, and people want the form wherein they are offered sufficiently to pay a price for the book, *that is not selling divine truths for a price, it is selling the book as a commercial article.* People do not have to buy your book. They may prefer to hear the same truths spoken from a platform, or by means of a moving picture, or over a radio wave. But the book as a book is a commodity and as such it is entirely honest and the cause of no umbrage to offer it for sale.

Rich men who are not penurists will recognize this, and honor you for your honesty, for you sell your book-commodity on its merits as something that people must want or they would not buy it. When the spreading of divine truths is so ordered that material prosperity follows both instruction and receipt, you are following an equally divine law which says, "Be fruitful and multiply and inherit the earth." When that commandment was given, it meant far more in the eternal evaluations than the mere propagation of flesh. It meant all the activities with which mankind concerned himself.

IN ALL this we have but one lesson and one preachment to deliver to you—

Be cautious in your employment of worldly means to achieve your end, but having determined upon a worthy instrument that is honored among men, persevere in your activity until you have employed it to its utmost. Rejoice and be exceedingly glad that ways and means have been turned to your hand whereby you can serve both the fiats of the eternal and the prosperities of the flesh.

For essentially they will be seen to be composed of one substance when the old things have passed away and the new order is ushered in.



You Can Leap upon the World Event if You

THE PRESENT Depression is Part of a Definite Program that Has Been Fully Blue-Printed for Execution in the Years Immediately Ahead, and that is Now Under Way.. in Actual Circumstance..

(Psychically Received)



THE TIMES are ripening for action of a more profound character on the part of the true leaders of the present generation than has been the order up to the present.

There must be shown to humanity a clearly cut and well-defined program of what the New Dispensation is to be, concise and apt, regulated

and modulated to the times in which you (in the mortal world) now live.

To propose any plan that means immoderate social upheaval, that aims to "stand humanity on its head" and rear itself indomitably overnight, is childishly absurd. No truly great souls advocate it on any plane of existence—that is, doing preposterous things in a preposterous way.



The New Plan comes swiftly indeed. And yet it comes logically, *built on the sure foundation of human want, and human need*, as the present economic system on the earth-side rides toward its downfall.

TO SAY that it is brought into reality by coming here and doing this, or going there and doing that, is the product of little minds who can only see a limited distance. We are embarked upon an enterprise that takes a good many generations into account. And the setting up of the new order will never be advanced by merely declaiming new principles with a dramatic gesture and then expecting that they will burrow their own foundations deep down in the substrata of human affairs.

THE PLAN is mightier than that, more fecund in its developments than most of you have grasped. We are not engaged on one little enterprise but on a mighty, swinging sweep of social re-evaluations, taking into account all that has passed in a hundred ages, burrowing deeply ourselves into the soils and substratas of human necessities, *even for our own roles as advancers of the scheme.*

Do not be deluded by little watchwords and little promises of little souls who hear in a gnat's humming the grumbling of a volcano when they get close enough to the gnat, who come in and out of your affairs, cutting their little capers in gratis advice, declaring that this or that should be done or the golden opportunity passes you by forever.

Mighty Juggernaut of Know What Impends!



Know that the opportunity is greater than any one person or set of persons.

It is not a feather on the wind that we are discussing—that slips through the fingers if the hands be unwary. We proclaim a deluge, unavoidable, unescapable, and talk to you of preparing for it—not only you but a hundred million like you, whom you as psychically endowed teachers are privileged to instruct.

This is not an “opportunity.” Do not think of it as such, but as a doughty obligation. Each one of you came into life to discharge it. If it were not true that each one of you would discharge it—if it were only “opportunity” and you mishandled it—you would know it instantly and leave life tonight.

THIS IS beside the point, however. We are not preaching to you.

Little souls preach to, and at, one another; great souls advise, help, thwart opposition, make two wheat-blades grow where one grew before.

Thereby are they great.

Words sent in raillery, however kindly the motive, are dispersed on the air. Which is why we in Higher Stages of life never criticize. Advice is not criticism if it be tuned in chords of constructive love. Or we might say, that criticism is of value only as it represents, or is, advice performed as loving counsel.

YOU WHO are giving your lives to the spreading of the new enlightenment among men, have before you a colossal pattern to be etched on stone. You are etching it on stone—

*THIS PAPER is Intended
for Enlightened Souls all
Over the Nation Who
Want to Assist in the
Great Work of Spiritual
Liberation but are Con-
fused and Fearful at
Temporary Delay..*

faintly at first, because the surface is adamant to your chisels of flesh. But make no error, the etching has begun. How far it will go depends on yourselves.

The chiseling is mighty as time goes on, however. You come and go at your daily tasks, hounded by little worries, distressed by pinpricks of callow conscience as to whether this or that should be done, made to see life darkly by wrong “illuminations” that have nothing in common with the sunlight striving to get through the windows of your souls. If a task is not performed on schedule, you think of it as lost. Your whole



creation is an error if it does not comprise within its coffers the utmost farthing of your ideals.

All of this is commendable perhaps, from the

ingrained ideas on which you have been raised. It has nothing in common with the vaster gesture that sweeps hills and valleys while you are stumbling on petty sand-heaps.

WE DO not mean to be grandiose in our speech. There is no time for grandeur and petty stylings of expression—not when grandeur ends there. We want you to know that you have been heard time and again to say that the work does not progress fast enough to suit you. *Are we who planned it not the better judges of that?*

Know that you are oiled and running with skill when you wish thus. But that does not always mean that action is advisable just because it *is* action. There are ways and means of accomplishing these projects that are above the tyranny of passing opportunities, however brilliant they may seem at the moment.

Whenever anyone has told you that the avenues of your efforts will be closed if you do not tread them every moment of the day, they have mocked you; your ideals and ideas being broader than that, greater and higher in their final climbings.

Now let us deal with some of the definite work at present under way—

HUMAN NATURE in this generation is going through a purgatory—a black, ill-disguised purgatory, ordained because of the knowledge of “heaven” when it comes.

Desires are rampant, proprieties are mocked, social usages are aborted, man calls his brother beggar, thief, or blackguard, shoutings of tumult wither the stoutest heart. But you who are wise should decry all this. It but heralds the Great Armageddon when man shall come to see that turmoil and sacrilege are but breeders of woes, that human suffering precursus freedom, that out of the womb of trouble is born the infant of redemption.

These things are known to men vaguely and the fear in their hearts at the present time is the fear of foreknowledge of what must be undergone. Trying to dissuade them is pouring a trickle of water on a holocaust; the water is burned in the flames’ fierce heat.

That is not the way the fire is put out.

When men fight a forest fire they do not attack it broadside. They look at the terrain and the direction of the wind and employ themselves wisely to throw a sprinkling of soil where the fire will be turned or held in check till it burns itself out.

This fire that is raging, however, is not a holocaust so much as heat from a furnace where metals are being smelted. It is not the part of wisdom to extinguish a smelter because it is seething in its heat. The heat has a purpose, in this case foreordained.

NOW LOOKING at this subject with the dignity it deserves, let us tell you this in purest logic—

There are abroad in the world today sundry souls of what you would call “demons” when envisaged in human form and shape. Ere long you will see their workings openly. They are men and women only in their bodily formation. Their object is to attack and wreck, disembody and befoul, all that is chaste, upright, and constructive.

Let them go their pace for a little while, expending their substance in futility. They are no concern of ours; we have no traffic with them. But out of the dustheap and debris of their futile efforts we rescue the metal and the minerals, which when resmelted and recoined, serve humanity with a surer commerce.

The Plan that engages you is often confusing in its aspects, a thing of fantasy, a gesture in idealism, seemingly sponsored by lunatics. It seems incredible to you that tumult should come to pass. You go your daily ways performing the tasks given unto your hands to do, saying, “How long, O Lord, how long?” Arise and be wise. While you are trafficking in pennies, you count oceans of dollars yet to be coffered.

WE TELL you that all of you workers on the earth side come to a place shortly, shortly, where all the old ways pass away utterly—not in a night—not wholly in catastrophe—but by a reawakened conscience in the minds of men that the ways of darkness cannot lead into Light.

It is obligatory on all of you to know that you assist this vast measure, not by petty maneuverings but by a broad, triumphant grasp of the

THE LIBERATOR FORUMS announced in last month's magazine under the heading, "The Fraternity of the Liberators" are starting up throughout the nation this month 86 strong. In 86 cities of America each Sabbath evening, Associate Teachers are mounting rostrums and reading specially prepared Messages that go into finer and higher phases of the Divine Program now under way in human society, supplementing such information as you find in this magazine. Next month a full roster of these will begin as a permanent feature of this publication, showing you where you can join other awakened persons for mutual consideration of these great subjects.



forces deploying and moving toward the crisis. When that crisis comes, those who have been equipped with foreknowledge have within their minds the ways and means of creating out of discarnate principles that which will be eternal in the social structure that looms. Again we speak whereof we know.

Conceived and couched in speech that the simplest sot may read, these principles and fiats burn forth seethingly in darkness.

The program is not to say to men, "Ye have been given this law, obey it!" but to say to them. "See the results of your abominations. Know them and be wise. These are your abominations. These are your malpractices. These are your errors, these your shortcomings and sins of omission. Turn about, adult of stature, and proceed to correct that which has been childish in your massed conduct."

THE PROGRAM of Light is awaiting transcription. It comes with force when the times are ready for it to manifest effectively. Yours is a preparation for that transcription, up hill and down dale, through wilderness and desert

of purblind endeavor to render yourselves efficient instruments for it, having confidence in your authority and the wits that are back of you.

We say this to all of you who are assisting in the work of the plan, no matter how humble your capacity. We would instruct and counsel you through the chosen instruments with whom we work, not in grand phrases of personal assurance that ravens will arrive every morning bringing you manna, but as those who sit on a mountaintop beholding the masses of men moving forward to their destinies. We bid you come up with us, through the eyes of the more sensitive of your earthly leaders, and observe the cavalcade from horizon to horizon.

There is no richer treatment of this subject that we could give you. Men do not perish through want of food for their bodies so much as through lack of nutriment for their souls. And great is the perishing thereof. . . .

ALL OF you have come a far way since first you were called. You have heard detractors and false witnesses, suffered beastly attacks, been

confused by your wanderings off the main track of endeavor.

But know that these Words are written on a scroll—

There is a Plan. There is a time for the execution of that Plan. Humanity forces it swiftly to fruition. Do you be ready to execute your part in it as the times mature and you hear a Beloved Voice say to you, "Stand up and ACT for such is your destiny!"

You are brothers and sisters in a goodly company in this. Little detractors revile you. Little harpies fatten on you and sink their claws deep in your naked flesh. You forget in those moments the sweep of the Plan, the glory of the sunrise presently to dawn, when these little revilings and persecutions and detractions and passing penuries shall be burned away.

LIVING from day to day on the toil of your hands is practicable and of present moment. Bargaining in the marketplaces is important and necessary, for thus is humanity exercised in its employments at present. No matter! No good comes of harkening to little adversaries, well-meaning or ill-meaning, who send you petty messages of discouragement.

These are the things you must know—

Back, and beyond, and behind all these petty daily discouragements the mighty juggernaut of world event crushes ruthlessly forward. You do but await its arrival to leap upon it—all of you.

Trust that the knowledge and the power, the goodly intent and constructive purpose, the clarity and insight, the noble inspiration, *will be yours in that moment*. You cannot alter it nor detract from its awfulness as the Man Race will see it in its limitation. But you who are wise will know that a goodly flower springs up in its pathway.

LET US commune together oftener than we do, as the times grow hotter from the heat of the furnace as it receives its fuel from the mischief of materialism. Let us take communion in the spirit of constructive understanding, rigorously applied, giving small thought to the morrow wherein it is written that those who are

worthy shall be preserved, those who are working shall be fostered in their accomplishments to do greater workings by the power which is theirs.

Suffering privately is not always suffering in its truest sense. *There is no real suffering among those who are enlightened*. There is thwarted ideal, berated ambition, lack of activity that seems goodly, hindered heart-hopes—all of them noble, none of them vital.

The vital thing is this: that you stand waiting, ready and equipped to be of service when the clanging of armor is heard in the land, swords sheathed but sharpened, armor hidden under your cloaks of noble resolutions.

WE BID you catch the picture, not of present belittlements of self, not of your gropings after practical compensations that would weigh you down when the time comes to act, but of the arming that is going on about you among servants, to strike a goodly blow *and turn the tide of battle for the Angel of Peace*.

We have left you to the care of those watching over you hour by hour. We chose them for their abilities, their enlightenment, their regenerative impulses that are their very beings. We trust them absolutely.

Do you trust them also. Deflecting their accomplishments by railing at their "hostilities" is childish and vain. They cannot be hostile and stay in their places.

But hordes of those who would be hostile work together for their downfall and thereby yours. These, your High Friends, will see that you are warmed, and clothed, and fed somehow. That is a promise not to be gainsaid. Trusting them, no matter what the steep may be up which they lead you, is the surest way of gaining to the heights.

We do not speak in flamboyant metaphor but as those who have trodden the way before you and know of the rocks that are flung in your pathways.

Our assurance is with you that even as the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb, so is the gale averted from your nakedness.

Is that not enough when presently there arises a White Granite Shaft to the memory of your wonderings if these words of ours be true?

Why Lazarus Laughed!

You have friends and loved ones who have crossed the Great Divide and know the secret of life and death. What is the first thing they would do if they could come back to earth for a space? How would they act? What would they say? Haven't you often wondered?

It is said of Lazarus after he came out of the tomb that he left behind in the grave all his old sense of fear, that he laughed at every obstacle, laughed his way before princes and rulers, laughed himself into the heart even of the Emperor Caligula. Why?

And why is it that Pelley, since his experience, has been a new man, physically and mentally, so that many of those who knew him aforetime scarce recognize him now?

In his—



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Taking Discarnate Advice

(Continued from Page 271)

Put more confidence in this than in any other source of teaching or instruction. Check everything and be sure that any message *we* give you can be shared with your intimates.

Write alone only one hour a day, preferably the same hour. If you feel the impulse at any other time, resist it. If I want you, I will rap on something three times and then two times. When I do that, ask me to repeat. Then you will know that I am here.

But never accept anything wholly unless you know that it is in harmony with the *principles* we have given you, and your heart speaks for them.

Do what you can in all your affairs and be sure that we are with you. You do not know how often what seems to be disaster may be the averting of a bigger one.

Take better care of your health and get back your inner glow.

In conclusion: do not worry about the time lost. It is all gain in the final analysis. After all, not many people could learn a lesson as vital as this in two weeks. *You* could not do it if you had not learned so much before this life.

(Interruption)

THE SECOND MASTER MESSAGE:

"Oh My dearly beloved! . . . how shall I make you know that I am nearer than breathing and closer than hands and feet?"

William is writing now, but that was a Greater than I.

When your heart is open to Him He will always speak. Goodnight! . . . we all tonight have shared in the glory that has been about you and we join our prayers to yours that its radiance may dwell in your hearts forever!

(To be Continued)

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Things We Can't Explain

(Continued from Page 272)

consulted by experts of the Metropolitan Museum for data on Egyptology, they believing that she must have spent years of study on the subject or resided in Egypt at some time in her childhood.

She says she simply remembers.

In fact, all of us *do* remember events of our past lives. But as we have no opportunity for allocating them with people or places in this present life, and as we realize consciously we never could have entered into some former world episode from our positions in our present bodies, we cast the memories aside as idle imaginings. Or we say, "I must have read it somewhere in a book as a small child and am now unable to remember when or where."

How do we account for the almost frenzied affinity which certain of our acquaintances have for Oriental art or Levantine customs that by no manner of geneology could ever have come down to them through Oriental or Levantine forebears?

Those people are simply remembering subconsciously their lives in those countries, which made so profound an impression upon them that they cannot forget although they now realize they are Nordic.

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but a bonafide publishing business founded by investors who have a double interest in wanting to see the message of this magazine given the widest possible reading while at the same time helping to make it possible for a reasonable return to be made on their investment.

Too many projects of this tenor have gone defunct because they were not conducted on a sound business basis. If you can find it in your heart to take a portion of the \$25,000 issue of preferred stock to which people all over the country are now subscribing, you will find yourself being compensated in ways that cannot be detailed here.



WILLIAM DUDLEY PELLEY

Salmon Tower—Room 336—11 W. 42nd St.

New York City

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who is interested in Religious Metaphysics, Psychical Research, or Sociology, you can compile for the New Liberator publishers a list of names of your friends who might be interested to receive the magazine from month to month, the publishers not disclosing your name as compiler of the list, if you do not desire it.

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If someone were to formally present you with a document granting you a **NEW LIFE**—a **NEW START**, a chance to make good, and a few simple rules to make your dreams become facts—would **YOU** accept? Of course you would. Although life does not owe you success, **YOU** owe it to yourself. You have struggled daily with obstacles of home and business, and have tried, thought, and planned, all without avail. Perhaps you are not asking for luxuries, **BUT** you are **ENTITLED TO** freedom from debt, worry, and **PEACE OF MIND**.

YOUR INHERITANCE

You do not need an X-ray to show you that there is some force working **WITHIN YOU**—something that does the **RIGHT THING** at the **RIGHT TIME**. Call it a hunch, or intuition, it is there, and it is your Divine inheritance. It is the **REAL YOU**, the subconscious power lying asleep within. Occasionally it advises you and pushes you ahead. Just think what a mighty factor for success you would control, if you understood this great power. **REALIZE NOW** that you can use it and make it work for you.

The sun always rises in the east. A kernel of corn always brings forth corn, not rye—these are dependable laws of Nature. The psychic faculties within you are just as dependable. Is it worth an hour's time once a week, spent in reading, to find your place in the great scheme of things? Remember, a few simple rules can unfold the reserve power of your inner self.

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If I could talk to you, confidentially, for just a few minutes, I could tell you things about yourself that would surprise you. I would quickly and easily point out how you can master the obstacles that now stand between you and the success you wish to attain, and show you how there is a mysterious power and unlimited creative force in your own being that will enable you to rise to heights unsuspected by you.

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