

The

PHILOSOPHER'S

A Monthly
Magazine

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20c

February 1946

JUN 25 1946

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If you are interested, a complete file of Dr. Mystery's articles will be invaluable to you. They will be continued. The language and form of expression used are as originally given and may at first be difficult to understand. However, they cannot be changed without altering their meaning.



The

PHILOSOPHER'S STONE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

RUTH B. DROWN, *Owner and Publisher*

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Life Material and Spiritual

Dr. Mystery



We wish to speak to you upon the subject "Life with Relationship to Material and Spiritual Unfoldment." The material, because you are in the material world, and to those of you who recognize that the material is spiritual and the material will understand that it is all one.

But to those of you who feel a sense of confusion within your own minds, we wish to try to assist you in the realization that although life in its essence is one, yet in its manifestation it appears to be many. The appearances are the reflections of some of many phases of the One, and they, it seems, are that part of life that confuses the ordinary pupil with the idea that the material does not belong to the spiritual and can have in no way a bearing upon his spiritual growth.

Our conception of truth is that in no manner is excluded any phase of manifestation of the Divine Existence. Our realization includes but never ex-

cludes. We do not feel that those who draw a circle around themselves in order to keep out that which seems to them to be undesirable, can ever progress beyond the same circle or in any way permit themselves to expand to the exclusion of all else. We feel that each individual must learn life from his own viewpoint. He must seek it from his center out and if he finds himself in a material body upon this so-called material plane, then he must learn to lift his consciousness to draw himself forth from where he stands.

It is our idea to help you to see that life is in manifestation everywhere; that there is no place where nothing exists, there is no place where there is no consciousness---all is life in its varying manifestations. Life far beyond that which you can see under the microscope and life far beyond that which you can see with the telescope, and life on and on into eternity--- indeed, all is life in its varying phases of manifestation. Because you see only from the scope within your own bodies does not mean that out beyond does not exist life. He who would know the truth, must know life from where he stands first. He cannot hope to reach out with his two arms and include his life. He cannot hope to measure it with a so-called yardstick. He cannot hope even to measure it from another person's standard. He must *indeed*

know life! And think well of what I say. Indeed, by doing these must he know life first. That is one of the phases of the law of life-action and reaction.

It is imperative that each individual who learns to seek must first know that which surrounds him---must first recognize that there are life force entities all about him; that there is no part which is not filled to its fullest with this life essence; that every phase is manifesting according to law and order. The grain of sand and the others about you---all is life, vibrating scintillating, strong life!

And if you would learn to live from where you stand and progress from there out, you must know first that if you lift your vibrations with your mind according to your ideas of consciousness, that you cannot lift yourself higher than your ideas and still hold your thoughts there. It is a physical impossibility.

While it is true that one of the great Masters declared unto you that it is not that which goes into the mouth that defileth but that which come forth, let me here say that so long as individuals live upon this plane and feed their physical bodies with animal matter, just so long will they feed the animal vibrations into that which they are trying to lift to a higher consciousness. There never was a soul who attained to a place of mastery over animal life that

had animal flesh with animal vibrations placed into his body continuously and obtained to mastery over the same outwardly. It is like trying to lift yourself by the boot-straps—it cannot be done. Therefore, if you would lift your consciousness and hope to hold it higher, just so must you lift the consciousness of the vibrations of your bodies and keep them there.

Others may say "how about the vegetable vibrations? Is it too not life?" It is indeed, but the vegetable has a very short span of manifestation, the vibrations are much lower than those of the animal. The consciousness is also lower. A man plants a seed, he tills and waters and gives of himself to it. It is true that by his efforts magnetism goes into this vegetable and it has its short span of existence. Therefore, he is entitled to place that same energy back into his own body, but at no time did he give to the animal its life. In no way--he may have assisted in feeding it---but he did not give of himself to create that life. Therefore, if he takes that life he is keeping himself upon a plane of consciousness that is animal and he cannot hope to attain a higher understanding which perhaps his soul craves and desires.

We have said to you in the past that those of you who wish to eat animal flesh should do so, until you reach the place of consciousness where you do not desire it or feel that you no longer need it, and we say

that to you again tonight. Nevertheless, that which we have just given to you is a step beyond--it is something for you to think about and something for you to work toward and to attain. It is a step that we feel you will all possess ultimately, because you will be continuously working against yourselves so long as you feel your bodies must have the animal flesh to stimulate it. It does indeed stimulate the bodies but there are other ways that are far better and greater.

The realization of this will place your physical bodies into a rate of vibration that you do not know until you attain it, but once it is attained you will recognize the truth. We declare unto you that you can have all that you conceive of, not that you think of, not that which you let flit through your minds, but all that you can conceive of. And in conceiving you should be able to picture definitely with in your own minds the pattern that you hope and expect to fulfill. In other words, it is in the planting of the seed, and the seed should be able to bring forth, if it is a perfect one, that which you desire. But you must be able to see it clearly and to hold it--there can be no abortions. You must keep it after you conceive of it and carry it along until it is time for bearing. You must hold it close within yourself and know its fulfillment is inevitable.

These are the secrets of thinking that you so long

to possess. These are the secrets that you permit to pass by you that you do not recognize, that you do not hold for yourself. It is true that everything in life comes through the mind. The Divine Mind is your mind, and, as we have declared to you over and over again, you are all Gods potentially. You all have the ability to become Gods. Therefore, if this is true and God conceived the universe with His Mind, and you are potentially all Gods, you too can attain to that position where you conceive that which you would have within your minds.

And we could not say it to you straighter or more definitely or give to you more potent truth. But remember, it is necessary for you to have your silences that you may cast out all other thoughts that do not belong to your own particular mentalities.

It is necessary that you learn to think, but by learning to think you do not constantly reiterate the thoughts of others, you do not quote others' ideas, you do clear your own house that you might bring forth your own ideas concerning that which you have heard and see about you, and then watch the fulfillment of your ideas.

We would urge you to learn to think. We would urge you to know that it is possible for you if it is possible for another. And all truth is open to each

and every one of you---it is up to you to step forth, even though it is ever so little, and create with your own minds that which you so desire to have fulfilled. If it is health, do you think that you can create a perfect body by seeing yourself ill? Do you think that you can maintain a body of health and perfection by declaring unto yourself over and over again "I am ill; I am tired; I have a pain here or there; I cannot do this or I cannot do that?" Do you think for one moment that these destructive, negative ideas create perfection? Think of it! Realize within your own consciousness that just so long as you speak forth in sound, that sound produces form; just so long as you speak forth in sound destructive thoughts, just so long will you be struggling within yourself to climb out and over them.

You do not do your ordinary daily tasks by trying to pull them down upon your heads. Your idea in your daily work is to create system and to try to bring forth harmony out of chaos. Therefore, it is reasonable that within your own selves you act almost like maniacs at times. That is speaking strong, but it is true. You say to yourself, "I cannot do this; I cannot do that; I have not the strength"---and yet, within yourselves your souls are crying out for the opportunity. You think, "Oh, if I had a moment of time I could sit down and create what I

want!" How many think what you are creating without a moment of time! You do it and you do not wish it to be so.

There is only one true path and if you must take that path, why not clear the way, why not utilize all of the good? Since each and every one of you possess toward its fulfillment that which you do desire, why not cast aside all of that unusable material which makes your way rough?

Thoughts are not things, but things are thoughts. Therefore, see to it that your thoughts produce the things that you can utilize within your own lives. It is not things that you want but things that you need. Therefore, create your needs as you would have them, but seek for that which you want and should have for your own good. Step out of the turmoil that you have created in the past and come into the harmony you are yearning and seeking for. You must go forward, you must utilize every experience as a stepping stone to the next. There is no end, it is true, but there is a position that you can attain that makes it more desirable for you---a place where you will recognize that you can look back and see the darkness where you have struggled in the past, a place where you can also hold your own footing and reach out a helping hand to another who has not yet

attained to your height.

Your souls are each and every one crying out for you to seek a higher plane that they might see more of the light. You can do it! It is before you! It is within you! It is about you! Do not permit yourselves to continuously speak destructively. We hear you often joking and saying, "I cannot do thus, and so." Yours is a gigantic task. It is one that requires thought even as anything else in your lives. You spend much time on thought concerning things which are far out from you. Think just for a while on that which lies within you. It is not so difficult, you only make it difficult by your thoughts. It is in the quiet, when you clear your house of another person's ideas and thoughts and prejudices and criticisms. What does it matter what another thinks about you if you are fulfilling as you see it? Perhaps they have not even seen the light. Then who are they to tell you? But see to it that you fulfill within yourselves constructively, and "it is done unto you."

How many truths do you receive half-heartedly? You hear them and they pass by. Think! Think! just a little and your channels will be opened. Be up and at it! Vitally, not sluggishly! Life is indeed conditioned in motion. It is scintillating! It is vibrating! It is life in its fullest, and you can all be it! It is only the fact that you permit yourselves to slump and the

weight of the universe rests upon your shoulders, because you are not fulfilling to your highest. You are permitting life to live you---you are not living life! Lift yourselves higher and higher. Lift yourselves up and out of it. You, the Real of You, is not tired; it could never be. Its dynamic force is continuous. It is ever re-vitalizing you, and your bodies reflect that which you permit to flow through your brain cells. Let it in! Drink it in! Take long breaths and be revived!

o—o

AT THE CENTER

At the center and heart of the Universe is Perfect Peace. It is only on the surface that disorder reigns. We are each a replica of the Universe—we are the microcism, while the Universe is the Macrocosm. The small is a replica of the great. Consequently, at the Center and Heart of our being abides God's Perfect Peace. Let us therefore look inward in order that we may find it.

*Henry Thomas Hamblin
in Science of Thought Review*

The Power of Poetry

Norman M. Douglas

*"Poetry is a sword of lightning ever unsheathed,
which consumes the scabbard that would contain it."*

—Shelley.

Prior to the birth of the cinema, the Muses graced most everything from the elocution contest to the spoken drama. Love plays pulsed with the heart-beat of Erato; comedies featured Thalia; religious plays versed Polymania; tragedies starred Melopmene, while plays combined with song and dance saw Terpsichore sprinkle the baptismal dew in the prologue and minister the last sacraments in the finale. But with the birth of the silent drama, the Muses were gradually curtailed; while poetry in general—with the exception of Ibsen's plays those of Shakespeare and other of the more popular dramatic-poets, began to fade from the stage, classroom, pulpit and platform. Poetry had seen its day—at least, so we were lead to believe. At that time one could purchase the works of Longfellow, Tennyson, Byron, Pope and others for a few "bits." But poetry—as Shelley wrote, is a word of lightning that would consume the scabbard acting

as a sheathe; for while the silent drama, taking the day, had seemed to still the lyrics of Apollo and silence the voice of Muse, no sooner had the radio arrived but what poetry, like the phenix rising again from its own ashes, found a virgin field—as new and as fresh as the dawn of another day. And since D. G. Bridson's first poetical or verse play, *The March of The 45'*, was radio'd by the British Broadcasting Corporation, more than two hundred scripts have been written for radio production; while numerous verse plays—and especially such as *Air Raid* (MacLeish) or *The Murder of Lidice* (Millay) not only met with popular acceptance, but were broadcast and then on being rebroadcast, were published and then recorded for sale to the public.

While we could deal at length on this new birth and growth of poetry,—and in everything from sales talk to verse play or dramatic skit— suffice it here to say that books and magazines dealing therewith claim it more popular today than at any other time in the history of man—and that is a long way back: for while the highest intellects are given to poetry, such is the scope of Muse' wings and, as William Blake, the mystic has said, "The poetic genius is the true (or Inner) Man," we need not be surprised that the Eskimo, far north, carols poems second to none; while the savage jungled deep within the tropics, chants both religious and war songs truly amazing. For the

Inner Man or God-self, in you and me—or any other human—be he savage or genius, is one and the same “Suchness” the difference being in the outer man or person. Hence we need not be awed when we read that the Eskimo settles his own war feuds and conflicts via the opposing forces pitting their poets in an attempt to outverse and out sing each other: or when we read some of the poems our boys brought back from Gilbert and other recently known Gilbert Islands. In the National Geographic Magazine for January 1943, Sir Arthur Grimble writes:

“Most of us picture the brown man as a savage, pleasant-mannered enough to visit in an idle hour, but still a savage. As a poet whose work might bear comparison with that of our Western singers we simply do not think of him. Yet his songs are literature, though they have never been written.

“Translation is the ultimate test of poetry. Hear how a lover sings of his mistress:

“ How deep are my thoughts as I sit on the point
of the land thinking of her tonight.

Her feet are luminous over dark ways,

Even as the moon stepping between clouds;

Her shoulders shine like Kaama (the Southern
Cross);

Her hands in the dance

Troubled my eyes as the flicker of stars;

And at the lifting of her eyes to mine I am

published five of his poems. We have asked permission to use one of his short poems here. It is translated by George Dillion, Editor of Poetry, and now serving with the U. S. Army in France.

A GIRL OF BUDAPEST

In the warm mist of a girl's breath

I took my place.

I stole away, I did not quit my place.

Her arms weigh nothing. One encounters them
like water.

All that is faded disappears before her. Nothing is
left but her eyes:

Tall splendid grass, tall splendid flowers were growing
in our field.

Impedient so light upon my breast, how heavily you
weigh there now,

What pressure you exert there, now that you are
no more."

Sergeant William D. Perkins of the U. S. Army
(age twenty and of Los Angeles) is honored in
Poetry (9-45) for the following eight lines:

EARLY AUTUMN—1945

No hope of sunrise coming
That might yet restore the past,
But only drummers drumming
And the frightful bugle blast;
And the trees know Autumn early,

And the singing lips are hushed,
And our dead now own securily
The grass our feet have crushed.

Being a meditator at heart, it is remarkable that the poet play such an important part in times of war. Yet—and notwithstanding the state of affairs, we find him in a major role. It is an old, old voice we hear in "The Minstrel Boy to war is gone, in the ranks of death you'll find him. . . ." or such urgent lines as found in Tennyson's poem "War!"

"Be not deaf to the sound that warns!

Be not guil'd by a despot's plea!

Are figs of thistles, or grapes of thornes?

How should a despot set men free?

. . . . Let yoor reforms for a momoent go.

Thus through the ages, whether the Minstrel Boy or singer of old—and though the fire of conflict burn song; his lips and scorch his tongue, the ward-bard sings his song; and though his throat be stopped by the heavy hoof of death and his voice be stilled, his song lives on in the hearts of those who follow. Verily, of such, it is timely said, "His, is the greatest courage!" Being at heart a lover of peace and harmony realizing the cause and the effect of war, given to honesty and truth—timely are Kipling's words:

"If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken

Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools;

Or see the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build them up with worn out tools."

There is the courage of the soldier; the valor and daring to venture on and into—God knows what! To chance all for victory and to withstand the relative danger known to the conqueror. And there is the courage of the poet and mediator; a courage more valiant than all things brave: to know the truth, the cause and effect of war, the vainglory thereof—yet realizing that God and His humanity are "ONE!"—to love all men as brothers—and yet withal, in the very thick of the fray— to smile in understanding and to sing—though the singing burn his throat.

Continued in Next Issue

o—o

W H Y ?

Why fear the night? Why shrink from death.
That phantom wan?
There is nothing in heaven or earth beneath
Save God and Man.
And in life, in death, in dark and light,
All are in God's care;
Sound the black abyss, pierce the deep of night,
And He is there.

Stephen Sandwell in Blueprint (England)

The Average Man and New Scientific Discoveries

Does man or God destroy the world? Speaking as one who has spent thirty years in the study and research of philosophy and atomic energy it occurs to me that I might at least present some of my own views gained through this experience. Also, since we are confronted with a group of people who are changing *once again* the wording of the Bible, it would seem that words are made to confuse rather than illumine the un-enlightened mind.

We have been told that if man will study Nature he will receive the knowledge necessary to understand the Universe! One of the oldest axioms says, "As above so below, as below so above." When man sets himself up high enough to change the wording of the Bible, then it would seem that he should prove in the living of his own life the teachings of Jesus, else how should he know what Jesus meant? I question if he has done so, or else he would not attempt such a feat. Just to word the Bible according to the ideas of one or two people is not enough. The Bible

was written as a guide to all the people so they could live the life, and therefore rule themselves and ultimately come into their own heritage. Then we find those who do not understand it themselves so they proceed to change its wording so they *can* understand it—in other words to make the changes fit their lives instead of making their lives conform to the life of Jesus who Himself proved to the world his own teachings.

The average mind does not know about the teachings of Jesus. It has been droned to him that "Jesus was crucified, dead and buried; the third day he arose from the dead and ascended into heaven, etc." It was not stressed that Jesus, who was a man like other men studied life from all its viewpoints, learned all of the religions of the world of his time, and through them found that he was Himself what he sought. He was the power, he was the love, he was the Christ. It meant that he must live this life as he knew it to be, and because he had at-oned Himself with his higher self he was able to use all of the power of God. When questioned he said, "When ye have seen me, ye have seen the Father, for the Father and I are one!"

Now we find man not only changing the wording of the Bible, but claiming to strike the moon with earth energy! If we study the atom ("as below so above," then we know that "like begets like," and

never does an atom of one element combine with atoms of other elements without due processing. The earth, as a large atom, is surrounded by air and ether. It has *within* itself all of the energies, including light and heat, that are used upon itself. The sun is neither hot nor light according to some theories, but has within itself the qualities to draw both heat rays and light rays from the earth. The heat rays come out into the atmosphere and are reflected back to earth. The atmosphere is floating in ether and the heat rays come only as far as the atmosphere extends, while the light rays are drawn out by the ether and they extend only as far as the ether extends, then the ether extends into the great cold. This cold is supposed to be as hard or harder than steel and presses around the ether much like a bearing around a shaft. Thus the atmosphere, heat or light and the ethers are held in a circle and cannot escape their orbit.

This is true of every planet, and any energy sent from one to another would have to be duly processed to pass through the great cold. The nuclei of the atoms come from the energy held in the great cold, but become active only when meeting the heat rays in the atmosphere of earth.

Can you imagine what would happen to the earth if man were capable of shooting the moon or any other planet with energy? The earth is considered

the smallest of the planets of our galaxy. Why then should man be given the means to destroy greater planets and possibly greater people?

The question then arises does man (with his limited knowledge of who he is) not indeed destroy his own civilization with the misuse of scientific knowledge when he knows nothing of *who* he is, and why he is here? Children would destroy themselves and all about them if given gunpowder and matches. The unenlightened scientist who thinks the universe is his plaything and does not try to study life and its meaning can easily do the same thing, and no doubt *has* done it many times in the past, as records on rock and other substances show that there have been "magnetic cataclysms" on this earth, and who was the responsible one—Man or God?

It would seem that our scientists and religionists should study life here on earth and try to master it first.

o—o

Little Pitcher on the Bookcase,
Catching Light that it may shine,
Would that I, Most Holy Father
Might Reflects Thy Love Divine.

o—o

The question is not only whether you *will*, but whether you *can* will

WISDOM—HOW TO ATTAIN IT

To attain to wisdom we must first prepare ourselves to receive it. Open the consciousness, search within. Know yourself and you know others.

Hearken, I will tell in rhyme how to attain to wisdom sublime:

Search within, not without,
Think in and up, not out and about.
Searching without, confuses the mind, leaves the
seeker in doubt.

Think in and up, knowledge thus gained
Within the consciousness remains.

Wisdom dwelleth not at high tree tops,
Nor readily her door unlocks
Until the seeker proves his worth—And how

Criticize not—

That you disapprove in others
Yet within yourself remains,
Limiting your thought and actions,
Crushing heights which you have gained.

Search within and as you find it
Master, discard each wrong thought.
Thus you rise o'er limitation,
And you master all of self.—You become self-less.

Then wide is wisdom's door flung,

You step forth free, unlimited—
You at last have overcome—and
The promise is fulfilled.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things and I
will be his God and he shall be my son. Rev. 21.7.

Margaret Blaine.

o—o

FINALITY

A bridge or hand-picked stones across a stream
For foot to pass and satisfy a dream---
But how the waters lift and hurl their force
To breach obstruction planted in their course;
On either side, the tide divided groans
Like open wound that feels the gash of stones----
Again in weary stillness seems to wait
As if for flood that must unite the mate.
What breathless sermon on duality!
Like smiling Sphinx with secret in her heart,
Does crudest craft reveal its active part?
To mark that soul need rise as flood to span
The electronic crust we know as man,
To merge in ultimatefinality.

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Is a magazine for

the busy man and woman who desire an impetus in
life to give them a little encouragement to carry on in
a world that is fast changing from an old order into a
new one. Busy minds have little time to delve deeply
Let us do it for you.



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