




How to Live Life with Courage, Wisdom, and Enduring Peace of Mind through Soulcraft

Volume I

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Number 13

SOULCRAFT IS ANSWER, U. S. NEEDS 5 MILLION



WHAT DOES the average man want today? He wants peace of mind. But peace of mind in respect to what? He wants to know that his country isn't going to the dogs, that conditions aren't yet so bad in America that they can't be rectified, that Russia isn't going to thrash us in event of a Third World War, and that Communism isn't going to take over and build American Soviet dictatorship.

But he wants to know more.

He wants to know just what is in store for the United States, how we're due to surmount the current bedlam of politics, and what sort of country America is to become up the next twenty to fifty years.

If he's spiritual-minded, he's interested in greater or lesser degree in knowing what the human race is doing on earth anyhow, whether God and Christ are what the New Testament claim, and how far Biblical prophecy can be relied upon to give the true picture of the future.

Where is he going to get such extraordinary enlightenment?

Soulcraft can give it to him!

WHAT is Soulcraft?

Soulcraft is a startling and uncannily rational doctrine, compiled from a great series of papers and discourses that have been twenty years in reception, derived through that form of supra-mental activity that modern science has already named Extra-Sensory Perception, disclosing the whole

vast picture of what is due to happen in the earth as indicated by Great Intellects in Higher Dimensions of Time and Space.

It is Sacred Psychological Research that has proved up in almost every prediction made twenty years ago of events due to happen in sequences already transpired—thereby implying that events not yet due to mature are equally accurate.

There is now, throughout America, a great strata of intellectually discriminating people fully aware of the disclosures and assurances of Soulcraft. They have had their lives and minds remade by the information derived from it. They are scattered throughout society today, untroubled by what is happening internationally or domestically, *knowing* how the current turmoil is due to work out.

Enlighten *enough* persons in the disclosures and assurances of Soulcraft and a great spiritual Awakening and civic Reformation must occur throughout the nation.

Five Million Soulcrafters can, by giving enlightened moral support to equally sagacious Soulcraft leaders, begin a renovation of American life.

It doesn't require months or years to bring this about; it can happen within weeks.

UP TO the present, students of Soulcraft have been meeting weekly in private groups called *chapels*, in approximately 80 American cities. Printed Scripts for their progressing education have been supplied them, together with hour discourses on electronic portable broad-casters.

With the advent of autumn and winter, a big forward galvanism in the Soulcraft enlightenment has been charted, to educate 5,000,000 intelligent Americans in the magnificent prospect



which their country faces when the menace of Communism has been laid.

Soulcraft is the answer to Communism in itself!

It is connected with no denomination nor cult. It has no axes to grind of a political or economic nature. It simply *educates* those individuals who buy and read its voluminous and extraordinary literature of books and scripts, or listen to discourses circulated by means of electronic devices much like portable radios.

Soulcrafters five million strong in this country, apportioned evenly across the forty-eight States, can exert a regenerative, cultural, civic influence that remedies the trend of America's surrender to corruption.

Without maudlin sentiment, and understood in its broadest sense, Soulcrafters are Christ Men, unalterably opposed to the brutalities of Communism but constructive in every phase of righteous and wholesome statesmanship.

The theme-song of their faith is the *Battle Hymn of the Republic*.

They have become convinced by their researches that the human in Man that raises him above the beasts, *is a divine ele-*

ment, and that spiritual morality requires as much attention paid to the exigencies of the present earth-life as to any celestial status "In the Sweet Bye and Bye." They embrace all Christian faiths and creeds, but with illuminations carried high in altitude above ritualistic orthodoxy.

HERE is a Movement long overdue, and as the general public uncovers and discovers what Soulcraft propounds, and what it means as a bona fide and wholesome tonic for America's present moral deterioration, the spark of public enthusiasm for tenets promises to kindle into a flame that sweeps the nation sterilizing fire.

It reconciles Science, Evolution, Religion, Prophecy—both Biblical, Great Pyramidal and Nostradamian—and Spiritism, without straining at gnats or swallowing camels, because it supplies a logical and enduring premise for mortal life that cuts the ground from under the skeptic.

But it believes in the necessity first of all, for raising the moral and spiritual tone of the whole nation before reforms of any nature can be stable and permanent . . .

Five million Soulcrafters. *Why not?*

Turn America to Soulcraft



HERE is but one way to turn America to Soulcraft—

Set the wanted goal for the forty-eight States—and District of Columbia—according to population ratios. Having determined by common arithmetic how many Soulcrafters are needed in each State to make the goal-figure in the aggregate, set up the machinery in each State that will procure the quota. At the end of the allotted period, the project will have passed out of the category of wishful thinking and become vigorous reality.

Moreover, the Soulcraft Movement will thus become evenly distributed as to enlightened adherents, across the whole nation.

If the number of wanted Soulcrafters over the nation be placed at Five Million on or before July 1, 1952, the percentages can be reckoned in twenty minutes of common school arithmetic.

The numbers of wanted Soulcrafters can be seen at a glance.

Long before the predetermined Five Million is reached, however, Soulcraft will have become of coast-to-coast influence!

Five Million Americans giving serious consideration to the Soulcraft tenets, cannot be held down to the specific numbers estimated.

Soulcraft, the *spiritual* answer to Communism, will have become "the" thing to follow!

If the whole Movement stands practically as well as academically for the civic as well as spiritual renovation of America, then the relief is forthcoming that the rank and file of worried or bedeviled citizens now merely wish for, but have despaired of seeing realized.

This American Situation has *not* passed out of control, nor gone beyond that point where a reactionary wave of feeling cannot be turned into practical, con-

structive, and truly statesmanlike ends. The moment the whole national campaign starts to "bite hold" on bedeviled America's public consciousness, the relief will have started which millions now pray for.

The thing can be accomplished between July 1, 1951 and July 1, 1952—and perchance far sooner.

Everything depends upon leaders and directors with the quality of intelligence and directive ability to set up the needed machinery and apply the man-power. With Five Million people giving their moral support to those leaders and directors, *the thing is an actuality*. Despairing people are given something tangible and constructive into which to tie themselves.

This thing can be done, and is already in progress. The times are so ripe for a wholesale mass reaction to the extravagances, flippancies, and degenerations of the present, that such a program instigated and given reasonable momentum can lift the entire moral and ethical tone of the American masses wholesale in a matter of months or weeks.



IN PRACTICALLY every State of the Union there are now Soulcrafters in some sort of representation—and many of the big cities already have outstanding groups that can act as nuclei for forthcoming expansion throughout the whole State in each instance.

Basically the gesture is one of creating a Great Awakening on a premise of the non-sectarian ethics of Christ as set forth in volumes like the *Golden Scripts*—the free distribution of 10,000 copies of which is part of the national activity proposed.

The wheels have already begun turning in this campaign. The quotas are now being figured for each State and will shortly be announced.

That leaders of capability are not lacking to establish and direct it will be demonstrated by the success

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Pastors Showing Interest Instead of Animosity . .

"He said he told the city and country group of preachers about me, and now wants me to meet with them and talk to them. I told him it would not be the first time I had been one woman among a lot of preachers for I was once in a class with 101 preachers in New York. Thus I am not at all nervous about the set-up, but it is quite an order. I have given the big double-page broadside to the interested pastors hereabout and they all want to know about the *Golden Scripts*. So I am truly in the thick of the fight with all the preachers of the town and county after me . . . I feel sure this has been chosen as the place for me . . ."

FROM Nebraska this testimony comes from another chaplain—

"Last night I invited a Lutheran minister to the house for the specific purpose of presenting our Greater Doctrine. He was newly come to this city and he and his wife had made a few calls when I didn't happen to be home. In making the invitation I begged him to allow me to do the talking, and that he listen without protestations or argument until I had made quite clear to him what I wanted to put over. He promised and kept his word.

"I want you to know that he grasped the presentation and comprehended. I want to see that he gets additional material for study. I started with the basic assumption that God certainly was not struck dumb 2,000 years ago, and if Direct Revelation had been possible, His ability to communicate with mankind in terms of significant revelation could not have diminished with the passage of the years.

"To this he acceded. Within the hour the vastness of the Greater Doctrine had begun to register. He sat with his head in his hands, not a little disturbed,

Golden Scripts May Have Aid of Clergymen by December

though I hadn't intended to give him too much. Presently he looked up and asked, 'But what does this do to Luther's Catechism?'

"However, the awakens of the man was indicated in his concurrence with the statement that, 'No valid doctrine can ever be disturbed or destroyed by the revelation of new truths.'

"I might add, while I'm reporting on this matter, that the president of the Mormon congregation here is a close friend of mine. I saw him this evening . . . he asked me for more of the *Soulcraft Scripts*, including some specific earlier *Scripts*."

TWO CALLERS at Noblesville Headquarters from out of town reported similar reactions from clergymen during the past month—one from Wisconsin and a second from a city in northern Indiana.

The first reported, "I asked the Greek Orthodox priest over to hear some of the Magic Casement reels, and later the reels of the Elder Brother's life. When the *Golden Scripts* were read, he certainly sat up and paid attention. 'Wonderful! Marvelous!' he kept crying. He wants all the *Soulcraft Scripts* to read as fast as they come out. His church, of course, won't let him proclaim Soulcraft openly

THUS FAR the clergymen and ministers of this country are showing no such hostility toward the circulation of 10,000 volumes of the *Golden*.

Scripts as the cynical anticipated. First reactions from the field, in every instance, have been pleasant surprises. The clergymen with whom Soulcrafters have taken up the subject-matter in the *Scripts* to get their reactions, have ranged all the way from Greek Orthodox priests to Baptist and Lutheran ministers.

The clergymen seem as hungry and grateful to learn of the Master Speakings as the laity. From all sections of the country, reports are coming in, disclosing that these fine men are entirely sincere in wanting knowledge of this wisdom.

From the South comes in this report from a Soulcraft chaplain, an enterprising lady, who made it her business to inquire and learn what the pulpit reaction would be to the *Golden Scripts*. An excerpt from her letter should be of interest to Soulcraft students the nation over—

"My type of personality and thinking seems always to have landed me in the middle of some professional group, and thus I now find myself 'in the middle of the clergy' . . . They have found out in various ways of my recordings and type of thinking. So one of the group, who is surely ready for the work as we know it, and who is just as surely getting his sermons and guidance from the Other Side as he can be, continually draws me in as the days go by.

from the pulpit, but privately I can see he's thinking along these lines and is a keen and sympathetic listener."

The Indiana man said, "My Christian Brethren pastor is so interested that I want to take back the full set of the reels to play over to him on his recorder . . . He begins to realize that the church needs a new viewpoint to attract and hold communicants and is earnestly interested in preaching something that supplies it . . . I intend to get all the pastors of the city together and see if they won't follow my own pastor's lead and embark on a serious study of the *Golden Scripts*. I believe they will."

WHAT a jolt may be in store for the skeptical, if, on presentation of the new edition of the *Golden Scripts* these spiritual leaders sympathetically arouse and they give wholesale cooperation to the Soulcraft Program instead of displaying professional inhibitions about it.

Let's not overlook the admonition in Verse 42 of the 229th Chapter of the *Golden Scripts*: "Millions toil against us. Millions more toil for us."

The percentage of America's clergy who "toil for us" may prove itself larger than we dream.

After all, they're our comrades in arms!

out even so much as a glance at his parents, opened the door for the second time and went out.

"DUMFOUNDED at such conduct, father and mother found their feet, reached for the lamp on the mantel, hastened out into the passage by which the son had entered, and looked frantically for him. They could discover no traces of him.

"Coming back into the room, they approached for a closer look at the circle he had drawn on the blackboard.

"There was no chalk circle on the board; it had vanished!

"There was no explanation for the distressed parents and they prepared themselves to await news of his death in the famous battle, in which they knew he must have been engaged. Judge their equal consternation when word reached them later in the month that the Lieutenant had *not* been killed in the battle but had been taken prisoner.

"My comrade and I often discussed this story before his parents. What one had seen by looking to the right, the other had seen by looking to the left. No details in their accounts differed, either as to costume or behavior of the son.

"What had he been doing at nine o'clock in the evening, after battle? *He did not know.*

"His best guess was, he had been asleep. All combatants had naturally been utterly exhausted. For my own part, I had that day spent twelve hours on horseback, almost without touching my feet to the ground. At nine o'clock I must have been asleep as well as my friend. But what is certain is, that he had never been aware of having gone in spirit to his village, of having entered his home, of twice opening a door, and using chalk to make a circle on the blackboard. As to the circle itself, my version has been that he meant to convey that he had been taken prisoner.

"But he had not remembered it.

GENERAL BERTHAUT had added, "I can absolutely vouch for the sincerity of all the persons involved in this account, even though it came to my attention almost fifty years bygone. I knew these people too well, and they were all too genuinely mystified by the phenomenon, to fabricate any detail of it."

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Popular Psychics

The Strange Case of General Berthaut's Friend



ANOTHER case paralleling Emilie Sargee's which interested the researchers of the French Psychical Society back at the turn of the century, proving that Man is more than his physical body, was the evening visitation to his parents of General Berthaut's soldier-friend, but apparently without death of any sort having entered into the levitation.

General Berthaut was former chief of the French Army Geographical Service and a member of the board of the Paris Observatory. In the letter to Camille Flammarion dated in 1920, he gave the celebrated astronomer and psychical researcher the following facts—

"In 1870, as a prisoner at Mersebourg, Prussia, I had become intimately acquainted with an officer in another regiment, Lieutenant Blanc, due to our common interest in painting. He was older than myself, had resigned his commission, re-entered the service with his old regiment for the duration of the Franco-Prussian War, and had, like me, been taken prisoner at Sedan. He was interested in occultism, and it was due to the fact that I became interested in it also.

"After the War, my friend returned to private life. He went home to his parents, not far from Paris, but often came

up to the city to see me, and I went to his home and spent several pleasant days with him.

"My friend's father was a retired cavalry captain. His mother was a most worthy and devout woman. Both were benevolent, serious-minded, and the souls of honor. They would never have thought of lying, or even of making a jest in bad taste. Their circumstances were moderate and their home extremely simple. They spent much of their time in a room on the ground floor, which later served as my friend's parlor and studio. There he kept his books, his canvases, and his easels, and in the corner of the room—to the left as one entered—a blackboard.

"The evening of September 1, 1870, the day of the battle of Sedan about nine o'clock, my friend's mother and father were seated facing one another in armchairs on either side of the mantel, on which was the lamp.

"Suddenly *both* saw the door open, and their son—in uniform—come into the parlor, *then close the door*. Stupefied as to how he could have gotten home thus, unannounced, and before they could cry out or spring up to welcome him, he crossed to the blackboard, took up a piece of chalk, drew a circle on the board, and put a dot in its center.

"After committing this strange and unexplainable maneuver, he turned with-

THE SIXTH in a series of articles offering what you should know about the world's religions and sectarian faiths . . .

What You Should Know about Roman and Greek Creeds and Catholicism . . .



THE WORD "Catholic" was a designation adopted in the 2nd century by the Christian Church to indicate Christendom as a whole, in contrast to individual churches, irrespective of country. With this idea went the assumption that Christianity had been diffused throughout the whole earth by the apostles, and that only what was found within the Church could be true. Anything which this official Church did not endorse was false and heretical.

The term "Catholic" in time thus became full of dogmatic and political meaning, signifying when applied to the Church, a universal authoritative and orthodox society. The assumption was plain that the clergy of those early times accepted that the whole earth was supposed to be turned into a Theocracy with Christ vicariously at the head of it. However, lacking the literal presence of Christ to function so, His "official" representative on earth—the highest cleric, who in time became designated as *Pope*—substituted for Him.

Reduced down to practical terms then, the Catholic Church assumes to represent the official state of celestial authority on earth, with the Pope filling the function of Christ, and all other beliefs but its own, and all other decrees than its own, being unhallowed, innocuous, and without divine sanction . . .

THE TERM "Catholic" does not occur in the old Roman symbol, but religious authorities generally concede that it was credited in the days of the Nicean Council. Certainly it was in common use in the pre-Nicean creeds of the East.

In the original form of the Nicean

creed itself it does not occur, but in the Creed of Jerusalem, in the fourth century, we find "one Holy Catholic Church", and in the revision by Cyril of Alexander in 362 A. D., Catholic and Apostolic churches were treated interchangeably.

Thus the word "Catholic" was late in finding its way into the formal symbols of the Church. It must be borne in mind, however, that the designation "Catholic" was claimed by all the warring parties within the church equally at various times. All sought to impress the laity as being the "one and true" Church by which Christ—through His official representative—was authorized to reign on earth.

WITH the gradual development and stereotyping of the Christian creed, it was inevitable that the term "Catholic" should come to imply a more narrowly defined orthodoxy. In the Eastern churches indeed, the conception of the Church as the guardian of "the faith once delivered to the saints" soon overshadowed that of interpretation and development by catholic consent, and though they have throughout claimed the title of Catholic, their chief glory was conveyed in the name of "the Holy Orthodox Church."

In the West, meanwhile, the growth of the power of the Papacy had tended more to the interpretation of the word "Catholic" as implying communion with, and obedience to, the See of Rome. The churches of the East, no less than the heretical sects of the West, by repudiating this allegiance, ceased to be Catholic. Furthermore, this identification of Catholic with Roman was emphasized by the progress of Luther's Reformation.

The Reformers themselves, indeed like other dissidents and reformers before them, did not necessarily repudiate the name of Catholic. In fact, they believed in Catholicism, that is, the universal sanction of their beliefs, as firmly as did the adherents of "the old religions". They included the Catholic creeds, definitions formulated by the "universal church", in their service books. Often too they appealed, as the fathers of Basel and Constance had done, from the papal monarchy to the great ecclesiastical republic. But among the Lutheran reformers the appeal to the verbally inspired Bible was stronger than to a church hopelessly divided. The Bible, and not the consent of the "universal church", became the touchstone of an orthodoxy that called itself "Reformed". In the jargon of the times, "evangelical" arose in contradistinction to Catholic, while the "protest" against "the corruptions of Rome" gradually brought the easier title of "Protestants" into use—continuing to this day.

AGAIN Catholic and Catholicism changed and narrowed their meanings. They became, by universal usage, identified with the Romanist or Church of Rome. Even in England, where the church retained the Catholic tradition most strongly—Henry VIII merely taking unto himself the papal authorities—this distinction of Catholic and Protestant was clearly maintained. On the continent of Europe the term Catholic came to describe strictly the Church of Rome, and so it also has remained to the present. Even the Church of Rome itself sub-

STRANGE EXPERIENCES. •

Excited Canary



YOU ASK for psychic experiences. Here is one that is quite unusual, although it deals with canaries instead of human beings. But I firmly believe that our feathered friends live after death and reincarnate frequently. And why not? It is the Christ life within them that responds to the love we shed on them. Anyway I'll tell you the facts; you may do with them whatever you wish.

For over 25 years I've had canaries and fish as pets both at home and in my office. When one of them dies, there is an emptiness created that moves me to replace the pet as soon as possible.

I give the birds their freedom; the cage door is kept open day and night except when I am away for a day or two. The canary flies about at will, returning to the cage to eat, rest, and sleep.

About two years ago the canary I had at that time was caught in a cold drought overnight, contracted pneumonia, and passed away into spirit in my hands, in the morning. He was a green gypsy that I had named 'Pal'. I wrapped him in a bit of cotton, placed him in a small box, and buried him. Then I set out to find a suitable replacement, for my office seemed very empty without him.

I soon found a fine singing bird, a young red factor type of canary, which I removed to my office and hung his cage in the usual corner. I named him 'Jupe' for it was early in December, and

Jupiter rules the sign of Sagittarius . . .

I left his cage closed for about three days, so that we could better become acquainted, and he could get used to his surroundings. He was soon singing happily. Then I opened his cage and fixed the door so that it would stay open, deciding to allow him to choose his own time for his first outing. That has proved to be a better method than reaching into the cage and scaring him needlessly. But he was different. For three days he made no effort to leave the open cage. I spoke to him and gently urged his freedom, but he paid no heed.

So I decided to try an experiment. Our Esoteric instruction assures us that our spirit habitat is interwoven into the same location as our earthly career, so why wouldn't a spirit canary be hanging around its earthly home. So I called out, "Oh, Pal, show Jupe how to get out of the cage."

Jupe was quietly preening his feathers at the time, but suddenly he seemed to be very much disturbed.

"That's it, Pal," I prompted. "Push him right out of the cage."

And now real action began to take place in the cage, Jupe slid from one end of the stick he was on to the other end, hurriedly, then quickly jumped onto the stick at the other side, then down that stick, seemingly very much alarmed. After several minutes of such anxious moving about, he suddenly flew out of the door of the cage in a hurry.

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scribes to this practice, and regards her adherents generally as Catholics. Thus Catholicism becomes a religion of itself.

When it comes to the dogma of the Catholic Church—meaning the Roman Church—the assumption still holds—that is, the essential unity and interdependence of "all God's faithful people scattered throughout the world" and Rome takes the doctrinal position that all other faiths than her own are spurious.

The complications in such a Church that has come to regard itself as political in the highest sense, lie in the fact that any form of contest of its pronouncements are deemed as dubious as open sedition to a strictly civic government. If the Pope is literal "King of Earth", then his cardinals and ministers are just what they are constantly called, "Princes of the Church," and whosoever challenges the edicts of a prince needs to look

to his head. Always it has been so, alas!

The whole Roman Catholic hierarchy is indoctrinated with endorsement of the thesis that the Pope is merely substituting in exercise of literal and supreme dictatorial power, for Christ. Christ getting His commission from God, so to speak, the Pope thus becomes God's supreme authority on earth, with all the ruthlessness of a jealous Caesar, if he elects to exercise it.

THE CATHOLIC Church of the East—more popularly known as the Greek Orthodox Church—derives more particularly from the establishment of the church in the east by the Emperor Constantine, the first imperial convert to Christianity, who convoked the Nicean Council. When Constantine moved his seat government from Rome to Constantinople, the Church in a manner of speaking went with him, and this major schism within Catholicism itself led to two branches of it, each claiming supremacy within its own field.

The Christian community at Rome, founded apparently at the time of the Emperor Claudius, about forty years after the Crucifixion, at once assumed greatest importance. It had received the visit of St. Paul, who was made prisoner, and according to tradition, even Peter, who was supposed to have died there in 64 A. D., after Nero accused him of setting fire to Rome.

These facts rendered the Roman Church in the highest degree sacred. But about the time that Paul and Peter were being martyred in Rome, the primitive center of Christianity—that is to say Jerusalem—was disappearing amidst the disaster of the war of the Roman Empire with the Jews. The true center of the world was the capital of the Roman Empire, and the Church was able to capitalize on this in respect to religion.

The breaking away of the so-called Greek Church from the Roman therefore, was more of a natural historical or political development than a schism, although the Eastern Orthodox Church clung the more zealously in its creed to the confessions of the Nicean Council.

NEXT WEEK, we shall see how the Greek Orthodox Church began to acquire its separate political structure. . . which came under the influence of the Russian Czars more than any of the potentates of Europe and the West.

ANSWERS TO PRAYER

They Had their Miracle . .

ONE DAY last spring my mother phoned me at the office to come home for lunch instead of eating downtown. When I arrived she handed me a letter from my sister, who is the mother of a daughter in the Southwest. The letter had come in that morning and told of a miraculous instance of prayer being answered. Actually the letter to us was the transcript of a letter from the daughter, my niece, which my sister was passing on to us, with comment of her own. I quote the significant parts of my sister's letter. The Kay referred to, is the married daughter in the Southwest, and Charles is her husband—



“ . . . it seems that about four-thirty Saturday afternoon, Charles was using a tractor that he had borrowed from a neighbor. Climbing into its seat, where it was standing beside the house, he looked about to see that children were not near, and started the motor. He had seen young Jerry but hadn't seen Roger, his two-year-old son, so naturally concluded the boy had gone into the house and was with his mother, Kay. Charles had started backing the tractor when a yell from the neighbor who owned the machine apprised him something was amiss.

“Charles had run over his own boy, who had been so close to the machine behind as not to be visible!”

“Charles got out and lifted Roger, after the tractor had gone completely over him in the soft dirt of the yard. Roger gave no signs of breathing. Carrying the boy's limp body into the house he had to greet Kay with the awful an-

nouncement, ‘Mother, I think we've lost our boy.’

“Kay cried that she would call a doctor to meet them at the hospital and for Charles to start there immediately with Roger in the car, and she would follow as soon as she could find some neighbor to look after the other two children.

“Kay has a party-line phone and when she found it being used, she broke in on the conversation and asked it to be cleared, stating her reasons. Neighbors relinquished it at once so she could get the doctor.

“She got the doctor, found a woman to look after the other two children, and borrowed the car of the neighbor who had owned the tractor, to follow Charles.

“When little Roger had been put in his father's car he had been, to all indications lifeless. But during that trip to the hospital 5 miles in distance *he started breathing again*. When Kay reached the hospital, he was standing up and crying for her. The doctor had immediately X-rayed the child to see what damage the tractor had done to him, but to the amazement of physician and parents, not a bone was shown broken. He retained the food they gave him the first night, excepting for a glass of milk, and slept normally through to dawn. Charles and the neighbor knew that the heavy tractor rubber wheels had gone completely over him, from shoulders to hips, yet the following day, Easter Sunday, he was playing about as if nothing had happened. He had a few face scratches and a red spot inside of both his arms. No other damages. Kay and Charles engaged a hospital room over the weekend for observation of the boy, but it was unnecessary.

“Kay says she has wonderful neighbors. When the parties who had been on the 'phone line became aware of what had happened, they called their families together, got down on their knees—all of them—and prayed for little Roger. While this praying was in progress, Charles was driving frantically to the hospital with the boy. But likewise while they were thus praying, the boy came alive and breathed normally again. What are we to think?



“Kay says they *know* that miracles can happen, and chooses to think in this case it was the miracle of a dozen kindly neighbors, she and Charles praying for her boy in concert.” E., Minnesota

Prayed Away Thugs

MY SISTER and I had been invited to the birthday party of a mutual friend who lived several miles from me and a few miles from my sister's home.

On the day of the party it had rained very hard all day. However, toward evening it had begun to clear. I drove to my sister's and we went on to the party together.

While at the party it began to rain and everyone lingered as long as possible hoping the rain would let up, but it did not so of course, we had to leave regardless of the downpour.

The windshield wiper on my car was not working, which almost obscured my vision making it difficult to drive in that pounding rain. When we arrived at my sister's place, she didn't want me to go home alone in the storm with no windshield wiper, but I assured her that I would be all right and promised to call

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What Truce?

REGARDLESS of the success or failure of the Korean truce negotiations, VALOR holds tenaciously to the thesis that the real military contest between Russia and the Christian nations is ahead over the oil resources of Iran and Iraq, and the battle area of the third and last phase of the Armageddon that truly began in 1914 will generally be represented by territory between Baluchistan and Italy. This isn't saying that fighting mayn't be general across northern Europe as Russia is required to protect her northern flank.

Turkey, Greece, and Yugo-Slavia are the countries due to "get it" this time, more than the territorial United States.

It isn't betting far afield to hold to the general notion that the Korean peace negotiations don't rest so much upon the particular mauling the Red Chinese forces have received, as upon the sudden necessity for the Russian and Chinese Soviets concentrating military leadership and armament in the eastern Mediterranean district.

That's the real hot spot.

If it bursts into shooting flame immediately on the "conclusion" of the Korean pourparlers, don't say you weren't apprised.

"The Sea of Adria shall be covered

with Oriental blood" said Nostradamus. He wrote in 1555.

That's "jumping the gun" on the newsmen by quite a margin.

We shall see if he was as accurate in this prediction as he was in 999 others.

Integrity



IT HAS been promised consistently from psychological sources throughout the past twenty years that when times became bad enough in the American Scene, leaders would be raised up who would stand forth fearlessly and successfully, proclaiming the tenets of the Christ and giving them application in the mundane situation.

It is useless to give away ten thousand copies of the matchless *Golden Scripts*—to clergymen or anyone—merely to start religious controversy. Religious controversy is now archaic.

The gesture of circulating the valorous truths in the *Golden Scripts* must be tied into a great national gesture of "sending this nation Soulcraft."

The whole moral and spiritual tone of the population must be raised.

The Man in the Street must be given something into which to tie himself that he can rely on, that has an integrity so great and an objective so stalwart that he can contribute every confidence and effort to it, and *not be let down or his convictions and sincerities siphoned off for nefarious objectives.*

The American masses need to be lifted above the controversies or differences of competitive religions into the realm of Applied Spiritualities.

Soulcraft can be made precisely what the heckled and tormented rank and file are seeking, a Popular Program above all dogmas, above *isms*, above any politics and partisanships, that not only paints the possibilities of a New Day in national and international affairs but ushers it in!

There is, in Soulcraft, the genesis of precisely the regeneration for which millions of sincere and constructive-minded Americans are grasping.

Categorically it does lie in the realm of Religion, which lifts it above secular defamation without the conscience of all

America being aroused against detractors.

Actually it is a wholesale gesture at spiritual education of the masses so that this job of restoring America to the moral and civic decencies doesn't have to be repeated every twenty years.

The tone of the whole public conscience must be elevated, if true renovation and regeneration is to be permanent.

Ten People a Day



ALL THAT is required in any widespread state of general malefaction to set the forces of corrective reaction into motion, is *an idea!* Give the public the Idea, let the by-word become "This is It", make it the popular thing to be aboard its band-wagon, and the program sweeps to constructive clean-up.

Soulcraft Chapels is deep in the activity of producing 10,000 of the *Golden Scripts* for gratis distribution among the clergy and publicists of the nation this coming autumn and winter.

The *Golden Scripts* are self-explanatory and carry their own message of civic and moral righteousness.

The activity has also been begun for allocating the thousands of volumes and scripts on Soulcraft in reading-rooms, bookshops, and strategic points where the public can procure them directly and out of hand.

Something like 100 leading American cities have been chosen as focal depots for establishment of the program, across 48 States, and the personnel being now assembled to make these Centers of Enlightenment for the rank and file of laymen now beginning to despair of anything remedial appearing in time to accomplish permanent good.

The Inspiration for the whole program stems directly out of the *Golden Scripts*, and let him who is curious about the motivations being served by such a gesture, acquaint himself with the contents of the *Golden Scripts* themselves.

We are embarked on more than giving the nation a "somewhat different" sacred book.

We are embarked on a program to *apply* the tenets of the *Golden Scripts* to the practical circumstance.

It is implied unmistakably in the

clairaudient and transcendent prophecies that *this* is the Movement that is to succeed.

So talk about it, promote it, *make a definite business of telling ten people a day about it*, whether they acquire any of the literature or not.

You will, from time to time, receive fullest details of every utility being employed to expand this Program from coast to coast.

But pass news of it along.

Make "the cloud no bigger than a man's hand" swell to gigantic proportions so that its significance is inexorable.

Whatever is slated to succeed, as written on the Books of Cosmos, cannot be assailed permanently, suppressed, nor subverted.

So remember, ten people a day!

Just mention it to them.

Rest assured that in due time it will "hit the public prints" . . .

The "inspiration" has to be tangible and apparent first, however. And this is a case where the concrete tenets of the *Golden Scripts* are their own inspiration.

Approbation



EARLY subscriptions to the new VALOR Weekly are arriving at the rate of twenty to thirty a day. The goal of 5,000 weekly readers is still a long ways away—5,000 being the number necessary to make the journal a paying proposition—but the point is, that the aim for it has been made. Paper being the headache it is, not many more free issues can be printed, but a notice that you want the journal, even though you settle for it later, will be appreciated and will keep it coming to you.

Universally VALOR made a hit from the beginning. Soulcrafters like its format and contents.

"It seems like old times to have a Pelley publication coming in again weekly," has been a comment common to all quarters of the country.

One reader in Chicago wrote: "First numbers of the Weekly have been read with deep appreciation and interest . . . Your upraised Banner of Courage, Will-Power, and Light reminds me of that certain incident in the Civil War: 'Turn, Boys, turn! We're going back!' So they turned and went back—to victory!"

Valor is being purposely shaped and edited for putting in the hands of people who've never heard of Soulcraft. It will introduce them in a simple and understandable way—as it can—to the Soulcraft principles and the Soulcraft national gesture. Yet it will serve old-timers as a news letter from Headquarters.

Of all its features, *Strange Experiences* has drawn most favorable comment. But the journal wants to open another weekly department, *Answers to Prayer*. Whatever experience you've had in your life where prayer in dilemma has seemed to be tacitly answered, or whatever experience you can vouch for in the lives of others, won't you write it and send it in for publication? The Soulcraft staff knows that there's no orthodox mumbo-jumbo about bona fide and sincere prayer. Prayer unleashes tangible forces into "the Universal" that travel and travel until they connect with an answering agency—celestial or otherwise—providing the Thought Energies are earnest and vigorous. It is one of the purest and best forms of psychical practice. *Valor* wants to inspire others with instances wherein it has worked.

Why not help the publishers to make the *Answers to Prayer* column one of the most intriguing and impelling in the journal?

Vacations Phooie!



DESPITE the lessened attendance of students at Sabbath evening chapels on account of vacations or hot weather, there is no cessation of activity at Headquarters in the making and mailing of the weekly electronic reels. The time is too short in which to get the entire teaching recorded and out to the nation, to take holidays lackadaisically as though these times were normal and vacations were something to be indulged in as a matter of course. The Elder Brother never took a vacation while in Galilee, of which we have record.

So the creation of the Solving Life and Elder Brother discourses goes on apace. They comprise the all-day-Saturday activity of the Recorder for Sunday-night-week. This past Saturday the seventh discourse in the Elder Brother's biography pertaining to the doing of His miracles went on the wires and tapes. It not

only analyzes the four types of miracles which He performed but it discusses them from the standpoint of modern psychics. The Nativity, the Boyhood, the Baptism, the Temptation, the Calling of the Disciples and now the beginning of His miracles have thus far been treated. The next one, two weeks hence, will be the Sermon on the Mount, followed by a discussion of the Feeding of the Five Thousand.

Making the Elder Brother an *understandable character* is the whole intent and purpose of these talks, that He may not be such a stranger to us generally when the Miracle to End All Miracles comes in some great international gathering like United Nations.

People who "haven't time" to possess themselves of the information in all the branches of the Soulcraft Teaching or who permit the picayune distractions of daily life to shortsuit them on some of the most significant of cosmic facts they should know, may be a chagrined lot of souls when events gradually come to climax and they find others better prepared to interpret them. However, if that's the way they want it, well and good.

But all phases of the Enlightenment insofar as Headquarters can prepare them, are going to be available for the assiduous.

Out of nearly 70 chapels, only four have suspended for the summer months and despite lowered attendance in the remainder, the chaplains are carrying on.

They shall in no wise be without their reward.

Light at Birth



HERE is no diminuation in the reading of the Soulcraft Scripts. The Forty-Seventh was printed and mailed this current week. It had to do with the role played by Light during the gestation period of the human embryo—and why a frail or anemic mother may give birth to an utterly lusty child, or frail and anemic children be born to lusty mothers.

The whole trend of the weekly Scripts at this period is enlightenment in the basic processes of cosmos in respect to the incarnation of soul-spirits so that the student understands thoroughly the peculiarity of the machinery that "makes

"The Coming of the ELDER BROTHER"

A Series of Electronic Broadcasts



STARTING Sunday night, April 21st, the Recorder of the *Soulcraft Scripts* began a series of Electronic Broadcasts on *the Life of the Christ*. The first one was a general eulogy of the Man, sitting on a hilltop across from Jerusalem and crying, "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how oft would I have gathered you as a hen gathereth her chicks beneath her wings, but ye would not!" It was an introductory discourse on the Christ as Soulcrafters have come to conceive of Him . . . These broadcasts will continue into the autumn. They portray a Christ that the world knows not at present, *the Christ of the Golden Scripts!*

GET AN ELECTRONIC RECORDER

and hear these matchless expositions of the Great Lawgiver, that are running for fifteen recordings. They are extraneous to the regular *Soulcraft Scripts*. No other character in history is having so many lectures delivered about Him, so many treatises of His life and doctrine offered the world in its present hectic turmoil. Nineteen centuries after His death, He stands forth as the most resplendent character in either ancient or modern history. There must be a reason for this! And yet, can it be possible that all is not known that exists to be known about the true speakings of Jesus?

Write Soulcraft Headquarters for Particulars

Soulcraft Chapels : Noblesville, Indiana

life go 'round", how soul-spirits get into earthly bodies, and why organism follows the pattern that it does.

Remember, there will be only 156 Scripts for the exposition of the Soulcraft truths—bound in the burgundy bindings, twelve volumes, thirteen Scripts to the volume—which means they will continue to be issued weekly until August 22, 1953, by which date the weekly lesson-instruction will have covered every subject requiring expounding. Thereafter any additional literature will be classified as auxiliary reading.

Former students in the League for the Liberation—from which Soulcraft as a spiritual philosophy evolved—who retain only broken files of the "Pink" Scripts, will find at the end of the 156 weekly publishings that every Mentor message in the original Pink Scripts has been incorporated somewhere in the various Soulcraft Scripts but with Recorder's comment upon each one greatly augmented and in many cases with additional and more recent dictations.

The idea has not been to "rehash" old material originally issued in the Pink Scripts, but to go back to the Recorder's source of Mentor material and utilize *all* the psychical dictations contained in 1,500,000 words of enlightenment that lend themselves to Script presentation. In cases where material is come upon that had been used in isolated cases in the League for the Liberation literature, it will take its place in orderly exposition of the whole Soulcraft thesis. The Soulcraft instruction will therefore be well-rounded and complete, whereas the Pink Script publishings were fragmentary.

Meanwhile, the great bulk of present material has never before been published, because many of the current printings consists of communications only recently received and transcribed.

PAGE SOPHIE BLICKER

TWO MEN, who were visiting a museum, were seen standing in front of a case containing an Egyptian mummy, over which hung a placard bearing the inscription: "B. C. 1187." Both visitors were mystified.

"What do you make of that, Jim?" one asked the other.

"Dunno," Jim cogitated, "unless it's the number of the motorcar that killed him."

Prayer Answered

(Continued from Page 7)

her on the phone as soon as I got home. I had to travel some lonely dark roads and I was nervous because that same week there had been several hold-ups on those roads and I knew I had to drive very slowly all the way. However, when I came out onto a well-lighted boulevard my courage returned, but I hadn't gone very far when I glanced up into my rear view mirror to notice a car close behind me, the car's windshield wiper was alright and they appeared to be following me, knowing that I was a woman alone.

I could see two men in the front seat, then I sent a prayer to the "Elder Brother" for protection. As I came to a stop signal, the car pulled up beside my car and the men stared at me. I noticed them glance at the back seat of my car. When the Go signal came on, their car lurched ahead of me and moved swiftly away. I breathed a prayer of thanks, then I wondered why they had glanced into the back of my car. I looked into my rear-view mirror and saw three men sitting in the back seat! They had on dark clothes and hats. Of course I knew that there had been no one in my car since I left my sister's house, then I realized how quickly and wonderfully my prayer had been answered, for I know things like that do happen, when we call for needed help from the "Elder Brother". As I continued to drive slowly through that blinding rain, the three men remained in my car until I was within a few blocks of my home, I didn't say a word, only thanked them from my soul. As I turned the last corner towards home I saw that my guardians had vanished.

I shall always remember that experience, because at the time it seemed to be perfectly natural to receive help when I needed it. Afterwards when I began to think about it, it was a thrilling experience. A wonderful joy lives in my heart because I have had it proven to me beloved "Elder Brother" never fails to answer a call for help and protection.

F. E. G.

FROM THE MAIL

"I think it is a wonderful work you have in mind . . . I have the *Golden Scripts* myself and think they are wonderful."

Mrs. W. S., Michigan

'EARTH COMES'

A Soulcraft Book that Explains How Matter Integrates in Ether to Form New Universes . . .

THE STUPENDOUS story of how Matter coagulated out in the interstellar swarms of Ether, forming worlds as we know them. A book that is more than a work on Astronomy! It purports to be a great series of transcripts dictated by souls who have passed beyond human form, who describe how God projected the substances of the Universe and made the worlds for mortal habitation. ¶ This is the third great book in the Soulcraft Library—your collection should have it!

Only 10 Copies of this Book in
Red Leather Available at \$10 each



Soulcraft Press, Inc. Noblesville, Indiana



"From a New England farm
to Broadway, with all of his
country bride's relatives" . . .

"DRAG"

ONE of the most amusing novels ever penned. Mr. Pelley condensed in a 359-page story all the humorous experiences he had seen happen over two decades in the country newspaper business. A bestseller in 1924, later made into Warner Brothers' first all-talkie movie starring Richard Bartholomew. Soulcraft Press has reprinted the story at \$3.

The Story of a Quest for Proofs of Survival

"WHY I BELIEVE THE DEAD ARE ALIVE!"



DO YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS? Have you ever had any experience with manifestations of disembodied intelligence? If you are skeptical of survival of the human personality, what evidence would you require to be submitted to you, convincing you that human souls are more alive after shedding their bodies than they were while occupying them? *Are you open to conviction?*

EVER since boyhood, the man who later was to project the great doctrine of SOULCRAFT had encountered supernatural experiences in his life that could not be accounted for by rational explanations. With maturity these increased. The strangest of coincidences happened in his affairs. With the opening of World War I, he got his first irrefutable evidence of survival of a soul after death of body, when his deceased brother-in-law "communicated" with him after losing his life in the American armed forces. Since that episode, supernatural evidence of Survival has been constant and overwhelming—culminating in 1940 with the full-grown and substantial materialization of his oldest daughter Harriet, attesting to her identity by her knowledge of his life and intimate family affairs.

302 Pages of Manifest Evidence

FINALLY, in 1942, the author put the whole uncanny story between one pair of covers. Starting from his own skeptical beginnings in psychical matters he traced his progress in making himself familiar with all phases of the supernatural, not overlooking the cultivation of his own clairaudient powers that resulted in his recordings of the transcendent Scripts of SOULCRAFT. He called this frank and startling book: *Why I Believe the Dead Are Alive!* It is a book that belongs in the hands of every student of SOULCRAFT, that he may be thoroughly conversant with the mystical happenings that brought the SOULCRAFT doctrine into present-day human thought. Ignore its findings you cannot. It shares honors with Flammarion's *Haunted Houses* for its incontestable evidence and wealth of detail.

WE HAVE 164 copies of this book in deluxe leatherette binding for sale at \$4 the copy, and 644 copies of the clothbound edition on white paper stock at \$2.50 the copy. Address—
SOULCRAFT PRESS, INC., Box 192, Noblesville, Indiana

Strange Experiences

(Continued from Page 6)

From that time on Jupe never needed any prompting to leave the cage. And he was never again disturbed in the same way. Pal had shown him the way out and did not bother him anymore.

I am firmly convinced that it was the spirit of my late bird that responded to my call for assistance.

Fraternally yours, C. K., Ohio.

Panic at Lecture



THE time: Saturday morning, early fall of 1932. Someone is knocking at the kitchen door. Just a peddler with a basket of dressed chickens, the only one who ever came to my door with such a commodity. I bought one for Sunday dinner. I usually had the butcher prepare fowls for fricassee, but I would have to do the job this time; no matter I had done it before. When I plunged the knife into the carcass a wave of nausea swept over me. That was funny! I'll try again. The feeling intensifies. Strange . . . I had never experienced anything like that before! Can you imagine how you would feel if you were suddenly called upon to dissect a corpse? That is similar to my feelings. But I was determined that I would cut up that chicken if it was the last thing I ever did, but it took all the willpower that I could command to finish the job. When it was ready for the table, however, I found that I had little appetite for it.

The experienced disturbed me not a little. I had a growing conviction that it was probably sent for a purpose; that the time had come for me to stop eating meat and I didn't like the idea a little bit. For years I had been reading Theosophical and Rosicrucian books, and I knew well their attitude on this subject, but such writings didn't influence me in the least to change my diet.

I was so upset about the whole thing that I mentioned it at the next meeting of a Liberation class in Evergreen Hall. George Paterson, the chaplain, expressed the opinion that such a change in the diet

“Thresholds of Tomorrow”



WE HAVE reprinted in condensation most of the futuristic material that has been presented throughout the past winter on the electronic broadcasts under the title of . . .

“MAGIC CASEMENTS”

Opening on Vistas of Tomorrow's Achievements

WE HAVE in the bindery, ready for early delivery, one thousand new volumes containing most of the prophetic material that Soulcrafters have been hearing this past winter and spring in the electronic discourses. The printed discourses are not complete as Soulcrafters heard them on the broadcasts, but the America we are going to have tomorrow after this Communist headache is laid, is described.

THIS MOST recent printing from Soulcraft Press runs to 385 pages, done on India-tinted paper in the usual burgundy covers distinguishing all deluxe volumes in the Soulcraft library. If you didn't hear the MAGIC CASEMENT series of broadcasts, here is your opportunity to get the meat of them. This thousand copies won't last long, so get your order on record at once. PRICE PER COPY: \$5

SOULCRAFT PRESS, Inc. : : Noblesville, Indiana

wasn't necessary, but I replied, "Suppose you had an experience like a bolt from the blue?" In that case he admitted he might change his mind.

At the next meeting Mr. Paterson made the announcement that he had received from the East a manuscript psychically recorded concerning this subject and he read it to the class. (Later I wrote to you for information and you replied that the manuscript was being mailed out by someone formerly connected with Headquarters, but the identity of the person was not disclosed.)

This message purported to come from The Master. At that time I knew nothing about the plagiarism of sacred material by mischief-makers on the other side. I thought it very strange that the message should come my way at this particular time when I was trying to make a difficult decision.

Studying the manuscript carefully I made the discovery that its source seemed to be dual in character—more than one voice was speaking. In some of the paragraphs the old English pronouns "thou,

ye", etc. were used and in others they were eliminated entirely. Paragraphs containing material inspirational in character would be followed immediately by advice concerning diet. It went so far as to state that you should eat the food placed before you and not inconvenience or embarrass anyone by showing a preference for certain food. That argument would be particularly effective in my own case.

Giving serious thought to the matter one night after retiring I made a definite decision that I would not be influenced by this message and would not subscribe for the manuscript as I had thought about doing.

Then it happened! I felt the most terrible vibrations. For me to be conscious of them was unusual as I know I was not psychic at that time. I didn't know that there was such hatred on any plane of being. It was awful! You remember that *The Golden Scripts* declare that the vicious ones "would destroy you . . . I surround you and preserve you from the acts of the vicious ones". (p. 471-8) I

can believe it. You must have such an experience to realize it.

In desperation I cried out for help and my prayer was answered in the twinkling of an eye. I heard The Voice of the Ages, our beloved Elder Brother, give the command clearly and distinctly, "Peace! Be Still! Lo, I am with you always even unto the end", and those terrible vibrations of hate were stilled instantly, peace of mind was restored and I fell asleep.

You remember the words "Peace, Be Still" were used by The Master to still the storm on the Sea of Galilee. They are the words that He is still using to still the storms on the sea of life.

It wasn't the only time I had such an experience. I was in a theatre at a summer resort. How that picture passed the board of censors I can't imagine. It undoubtedly attracted vicious entities and I was the target for their attack. Without warning I felt as though my soul were being dragged down into the depths of Hell itself. Again I cried out for help and the prayer was answered instantly and peace of mind was restored. But the

experience so frightened me that I stayed away from movies for several years.

I can bear witness that Chapter 200 of *The Golden Scripts* is absolutely true; that "man knoweth not this mystery; he knoweth not the pathways I tread to be at the side of him whose sharp prayer summoneth me as the worldly waves close over him."

Concerning these experiences I would not want them to influence anyone to

change his own way of life. Although I became a vegetarian within a week or two following my experience and have not deviated from it through the years, the reason is it happens to be my life plan; that has been made very clear to me. But for anyone to follow another's life pattern might mean that you would be jeopardizing your own.

That's my conviction.

L. M. J., Washington.

available Soulcraft books in a hall or home where group meetings, chapels, or other gatherings may be held.

This handy receptacle, supplied free to responsible chaplains or sales representatives from Headquarters, holds at present writing three bound copies of each set of Soulcraft Scripts (13 bound numbers in the \$5 edition), and three bound copies each of *Behold Life*, *Why I Believe the Dead Are Alive*, *Star Guests*, *Thresholds of Tomorrow*, and *Road into Sunrise* in both the 2-volume deluxe edition and the single volume cloth edition. Presently reprint editions of *Thinking Alive* and *Earth Comes* are to augment this list, and of course, unlimited copies of the *Golden Scripts*.

Thus by this arrangement, 32 books are presented for consideration of purchasers at one time with a gross sales value of about \$150. Moreover, they are offered in such ready fashion thus, that copies of any of the numbers may be examined before purchase, and each new interested student can procure his books at once—not be required to wait until a letter with remittance has gone the routine of transmission to Headquarters.

Consignment of the necessary books to keep such trough-shelves filled will be made from Headquarters, on terms arranged with each Chaplain by Mr. Renfrow, remittances for books sold being made weekly. In his trips about the United States, officially contacting groups and group-leaders, he will carry the material cut and stained to design, in knock-down form, in the trunk of his motorcar, assembling it and filling it with the requisite number of Soulcraft volumes to leave behind him an attractive display of inviting Soulcraft literature.

Between 4,000 and 5,000 volumes of the titles listed are now in the Headquarters stockroom, to be moved out into the field to fill these trough-shelves, and new printings are going upon the Headquarters presses at once, after the 70-day run of the Clergyman's Edition of the *Golden Scripts*.

Every Soulcraft Chaplain in the country should have one of these Shelves, fully stocked with Soulcraft volumes and VALORS, keeping his stock up to date and putting a tremendous impetus, in the aggregate, behind Soulcraft sales. Give Mr. Renfrow time to get around to you. He will complete the circuit of the entire nation between now and October 1st.

Let's go!



Printing of New Golden Scripts Moving Fast . .

FOUR TONS of Bible paper, on the order for thirteen tons necessary to complete printing of the new *Golden Scripts*, was delivered to the Soulcraft publishing plant on the morning of July 7th. Immediately it went under the cutter-knife and the major printing of the epochal new Clergyman's Edition began on Monday morning, July 9th.

Two Kluge automatic presses are engaged in running this edition, "four pages up", at 2,600 impressions per hour. Approximately four days per "signature" are required. A signature is a division of the pages that is sewed into the finished book as a unit. There are something like 27 signatures to the 844 pages of this outstanding volume. Between three and four signatures, of 32 folded pages each, will have been completed by the time this issue of VALOR reaches readers.

The payroll has almost doubled as new workers have been added to take care of the increased activity at the Noblesville plant, combining the printing of these "New Bibles" with the issuing of this journal as a Weekly.

With the addition of a new working superintendent at the plant on August 1st, the *Golden Scripts* will be transferred to the Miehle flat-bed, that sixteen pages may be printed at a time, and the presswork reduced to fifty working days.

TO LIGHTEN Mr. Pelley's endeavors—running from 5:30 a. m. to 11 11 p. m., usually seven days a week—Wil-

liam Renfrow, former Minneapolis Soulcraft leader, has joined the Headquarters staff to have charge of Sales promotion. "Bill" Renfrow, who has been engaged most of his fifty years in the business of selling, was at one time a manager of salesmen for the LaSalle Extension University in Chicago. He will take over the work of effecting a larger volume of sales of the Soulcraft literature which the plant will produce this coming fall and winter.

Get a Sales Shelf



WITH the acquisition of "Bill" Renfrow, joining the Headquarters Staff permanently to give his full time to supervision of it, the new program of *The Soulcraft Sales Shelves* goes into effect this month of July to make the Soulcraft books readily available to the swelling ranks of Soulcraft students in cities, towns, or localities where there is as yet no Reading Room or Bookshop.

The Soulcraft Sales Shelf is a 4-foot trough, made of three-quarter-inch planed lumber in the Mission style, for setting upon a table, counter or bench so that the backs of the volumes with titles, are tilted upward toward the eye. Surmounting it in the center at the back is a plywood box or cabinet with the front side open, wherein 12 to 15 copies of the new VALOR Weekly may be displayed for sale. The whole constitutes a compact and yet attractive method for presenting the a-

Five Million

(Continued from Page 2)

of the campaign itself. That no unhal-
lowed or surreptitious ends are being
served, will be proven by the elevated
and constructive tone that is maintained
throughout.

The project, being spiritual in charac-
ter, only serves political ends as they are
worthy of being supported for the merit
they exhibit. The main object is to give
America a new birth of spiritual consci-
ousness, and a reactionary program to
current excesses and abuses, to which the
Man in the Street can pin his faltering
faith without fearing betrayal of the
idealisms portrayed to him.

"*Going Soulcraft*" is the answer to the
omens of the times which now have
America spiritually emasculate or pros-
trate, *almost but not conclusively*.

The quotas have been affixed for each
State in the Union.

Set up the machinery, apply the power,
and the job is done.

If it truly means the regeneration of
America—morally, civically, and spiri-
tually—it commands the support of every
constructive-minded citizen from highest
to lowest.

This is what you have been waiting for!

It's a sacred obligation for you to give
it your utmost.

Popular Psychics

(Continued from Page 4)

The Lieutenant had not only gotten
out of his physical self during sleep but
had acquired enough physical strength
in his Light Body to exert muscular pres-
sure on the door and open it to enter
and open it to leave. If he could do
that, why should he not have exerted
equal muscular pressure on his vocal
chords and made speech to them. Why
use a bit of chalk to express symbolically
what his military fate had been a hun-
dred miles away?

Answers to these details we are still
trying to secure. But the case is out-
standing for the telekenetic force this
phantasm had employed.

We do know such things happen.
Man as a divine creature exists inde-
pendent of the organic encasement in
which he lives mortally. The cases are
legion attesting to it.



"Road into Sunrise" is now available in both volumes . .

THE BIGGEST story that the author of the *Soulcraft*
Scripts has ever written, a novel in two volumes
telling of a young American archaeologists' search for
the Fourth Discovery of civilized mankind, has now
been completed, the second volume has come from the
bindery and been mailed to purchasers.

This author's first novel, "The Fog" sold 146,000
copies in 1921. "Drag" sold 40,000 to 50,000 copies.
If "Road into Sunrise" had been published by any one
of the standard book publishers, both of these records
would have been surpassed by this big story. What
printings "Road into Sunrise" has, depends upon Soul-
craft promotion.

Cloth, \$6.00 Deluxe, \$8.00

You can now read the complete narrative, either be-
tween one pair of covers in the white paper edition at
\$6 the copy, or the deluxe edition on India paper in two
volumes in the burgundy leatherette at \$8.00, and or-
ders for the complete story will be filled same day as
received.

Here is romance, esoterics, spiritual realization, and
soul-satisfying literary entertainment, as Norval Grane
has the actuality of life after death proved to him. The
book is not for sale in regular bookstores. You get it
by mail, direct from the publishers . .

Don't fail to send for the two volumes of "Road into
Sunrise" and make it a "must" in your summer reading.
If you can read Chapters 22 and 29 without a happy
choke coming in the throat, then this story is not for
you. If this author never did another book, then he
would have reached the pinnacle of his writing career
in "Sunrise" . .

SOULCRAFT, Noblesville, Indiana

A New Policy in Sales of Soulcraft Literature!



SOULCRAFT PRESS, INC. is adopting a new policy on its books starting August 1st. It will locate with each Group-Chaplain a 4-foot Shelf of Soulcraft Books for retail sale to first attendees at Soulcraft assemblies. It will supply on a consignment basis three copies of all volumes on which a stock is carried at Noblesville, and continue to keep three copies of all numbers coming to Chaplains as fast as such numbers may be purchased and remittances made to Headquarters.

GET A SALES SHELF

An attractive display rack presenting all books with titles clearly visible will be furnished, on the top of which is a smaller display compartment holding ten copies of VALOR—which ought to be readily procurable at all Soulcraft Chapel meetings week by week. Special prices and discounts will be made Chaplains thus keeping an available stock of Soulcraft Books on hand for new students or visitors.

A representative from Noblesville Headquarters will visit each Chapel in the field this summer and autumn to make the personal acquaintance of Chaplains and set up such book display. He will explain all financial arrangements for reimbursing Headquarters for such sales stock—each accredited Chaplain being extended a credit for \$150 worth of Soulcraft Books and Scripts.

Install a Soulcraft Book-Rack and have all the Soulcraft literature available for interested people at close of weekly recordings! VALOR will be shipped weekly in bundles, servicing such racks regularly!

For advance particulars address

SOULCRAFT PRESS, INC., Sales Dept., Noblesville, Indiana

THE PAYOFF

A BOY was about to purchase a seat for an afternoon movie. The ticket-seller demanded, "Why aren't you in school?"

"Oh, it's all right," the youngster said earnestly. "I got measles."

SHE CAME into the police station with a photograph in her hand.

"My husband has disappeared," she sobbed. "I want you to find him."

The inspector looked up from the picture.

"Why?" he demanded.

THE FAMILY quarrel had reached its height.

"I wish to goodness," she sobbed, "I'd taken my dear mother's advice and never married you."

Hubby swung around.

"Do you mean to tell me that your mother tried to stop you from marrying me?"

Wifey nodded.

"Great heavens! How I've wronged that woman!"

"WHY don't you go to church?" asked the minister of the non-church goer.

"Well, I'll tell you," he replied. "The first time I went to church they poured water on my head. The second time I went to church they tied me to a woman I've had to keep ever since."

"Yes," said the man of God acridly, "and the next time you go, I suppose, they'll throw dirt on you."

ONE OF the veteran reporters on a city newspaper died, after having served many years at Fire Headquarters. The men in the department had grown to like him much, so they raised a generous sum for a big floral piece for his funeral. They gave the money to a florist and told him to get up something appropriate.

The florist made up the floral piece in the shape of a gigantic fire badge. Across it in huge red letters the grieving friends read the announcement:

"Admit Within Fire Lines."