

# Valor

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

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Number 1

## LET'S STOP THINKING IN TERMS OF 1933 . . .



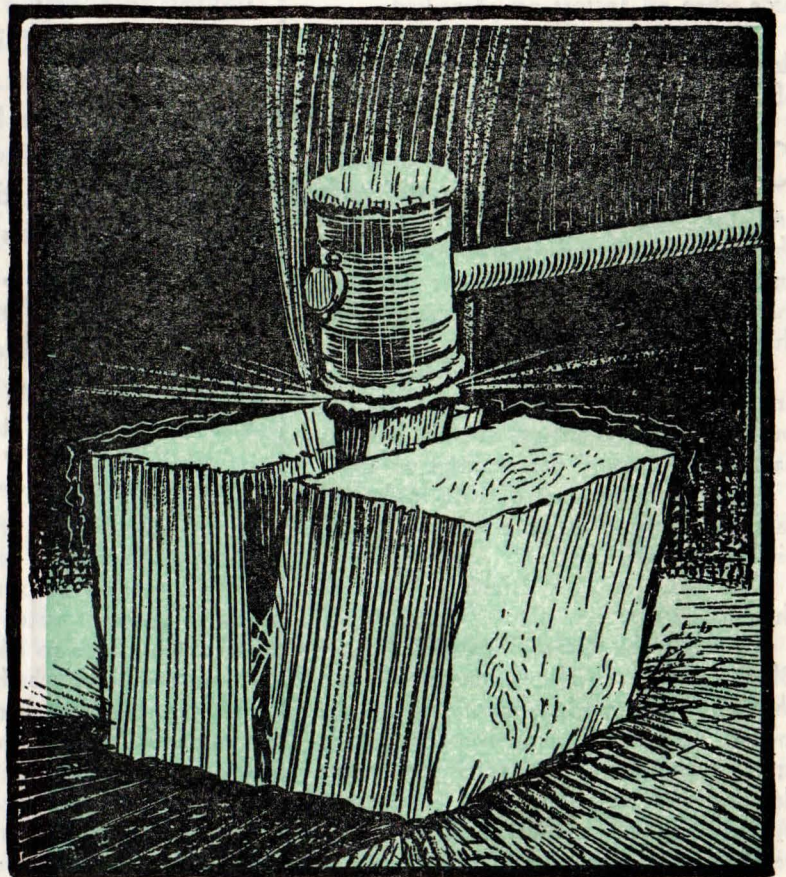
THE REAL leaders of any modern people aren't necessarily those elected to office by the machinery of the ballot-box.

The real leaders of any modern people are those who know accurately what person-ages or influences are vitally dominant in the world, what motivates their maneuverings, what objectives are being sought, and what strategies and reactions can be undertaken to frustrate whatever aspirations on the part of such surreptitious power-bloc may be pernicious.

However, frustration is not enough.

The real leaders of any modern people must lay constructive counter-programs on the line, more attractive for mass mankind to pursue than those being pressed by such power-blocs to unhallowed fruitions.

True leadership shows a people how to shape their own affairs so that the measures undertaken to effect their enslavement are defeated by a people's enlightened deter-



mination to clean their own houses and declare their own salvations . . .

WHAT WE are seeing in the world today is a contest of titans developing behind the scenes, one group strategizing to become arbiters of civilization—with the material wealth of the seven continents to implement their programs—the other “supernaturally” aware of what is being attempted but compelled by the nature of its own principles to operate reactively through channels of constructive intelligence, gaining its ends for the sake of the ends in themselves and not for the aggran-



dizement of individuals, no matter how competent.

The great rank and file of humanity is either exploited or enticed by these, living chiefly in its emotions, and only conceiving that such contest is in progress intuitively.

The first group has the shotgun of Communism for its final weapon to effect the *coup de grace* of control—Communism arrived at by economic stress.

The second group has the strength of the Eternal Verities sustaining and inspiring it, together with mankind's inherent willingness to pursue social rectitude when all factors are identified.

One group must eventually split and demolish the other group—compromise of any sort is cosmically insufferable.

**C**OMMUNISM as such, must come to be regarded by the aforesaid rank and file, *not as end in itself but as the means to an end*—the weapon or agency of an anonymous Power Bloc to manipulate international pressures so that its ends are achieved.

Thinking of Stalin, Tito, Miao-Tung and other "Red" figureheads as the world's chief menaces, already belongs back in the mental performings of 1933.

An entirely new set of principals and factors is paramount in the international picture of 1952.

Karl Marx as Karl Marx is "deader" than Roosevelt.

It's what the Great Financial Power-Bloc can do *with* Communism and *through* Communism—considering the mental fixation Communism has made upon international humanity up recent decades—that registers, and when the public is helped to awaken to it, it can be dealt with effectively.

However, the issue is quite something else . . .

**R**EAL RULERS of a people, let it be repeated, usually rule by indirection. Another way of regarding it would be, they must perpetually have a "front" to take the brunt of misadventures and mistakes that might cultivate reprisals.

In a Republic like the United States, when the Commies as Commies run into disfavor, political parties substitute.

If the Democrats are "in", it's the current administration that can appear to be held responsible for indiscreet or pernicious maneuverings or manipulatings throughout society.

## Are You Capable of Exploring the Unfamiliar? . . .

**T**HERE are people who resent any necessity for having to consider the new or altered in the affairs of society or government. Anything different must be bad, merely because it is different. Valor isn't for such. It demands we change our concepts as fast as conditions change, keeping always abreast of new discoveries and ideas. Do its articles disturb you? Maybe that upset is invitation to Wisdom.

If the Republicans are in, their very conservatism can be exploited and the public's attention be bemused from true issues by letting it watch the election ball tossed from clique to clique.

Administrations, whether Democrat or Republican, however, are mere pawns in the stupendous chess game that's being played, convenient dupes of voting castes that can be pushed forward or pulled back according to the exigencies of the hour and the success of the gamble for *true* totalitarian control. Any people, trained by tradition not to think any higher or deeper than the machinations of political parties, are counted upon as taking out economic and industrial vengeances on politicians. As for those who know the true score, let them be smeared by hysterical commentators or jailed as expedient for sedition . . .

To find a way to get the rank and file to lift the sights of its perceivings, is the true issue challenging the cohorts of the righteous.

And yet it must be done without violence or rabble-rousing.

It isn't only a job for valiant men—it's a job for intellectual men.

Most bedeviling of all, it has to be done without aid from Materialism.

Materialism resources are chiefly in the hands of workers of iniquity.

But are material resources always requisite to success in the contest? Answer the question with an illustration—

*Is Douglas MacArthur dependent upon materialism for the stupendous prestige to leadership he's acquiring in this nation? . . .*

**W**HAT is it boiling down to?

It's boiling down to the fact that there's a vast and (self-styled) "invincible" bloc of materialistic strategists flung across the seven continents, with the "Wall Street" money power as thunderbolt in one hand and the "Moscovite" Marxism as secondary thunderbolt in the other. This is the bloc being used by Divine Providence to galvanize and stimulate the mental processes of the great rank and file, to stop thinking on the octave of 1933 and begin conceiving and interpreting on the mental octave of 1952.

The "materialistic strategists" make up the Mammon so often referred to in prophetic writings. The "Machiavellians" would be an apter term for them.

The reactionaries are the "Christ Men" who are informed in the ways and aspirations of the Machiavellians.

The Christ Men have to wage their contest with the weapons of Truth, Valor, and Stability of Principle.

Mankind will fall in behind the leadership of the Christ Men in a cataclysmic stampede when true identifications become irrefutable.

How long will it require?

That question has to be answered solely by the nature of the climax.

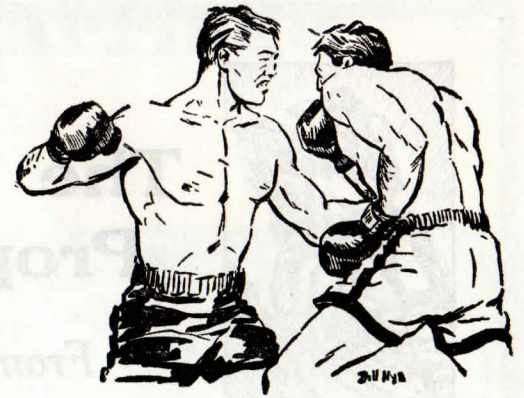
Remember, the Machiavellians are circumscribed in their efficacies strictly by the concepts of social orthodoxy—that there has been no conscious life preceding this sequence of morality, that there is actually no conscious life after it, that any assistance from higher octaves of Discarnate Intelligence is the illusion of psychopaths.

But becoming firmly entrenched all through the Body Politic is likewise a caste of humanity that has been made "wise as serpents and harmless as doves" whom the Machiavellians are not fooling one little bit, and who *know* how true or false such illusions concretely are.

These are the factors in the struggle that looms.



# Is There a Creed for the Non-Church Attendant? ..



LET'S TRY to clarify something of importance.

When we speak of lifting the spiritual sights of the nation, or giving America a spiritual rebirth, what are we talking about and what are we striving to accomplish in the case of the individual man or woman? Are we implying that we want to make Americans more religious? Is a spiritual resurgence one and the same thing? Why is it of consequence that the spiritual side of man have any attention whatever? Church polls disclose that only 39 percent of all classes of Americans attend any denominational church with regularity. So what? If the attendance were 100 percent would we necessarily be residing in any improved sort of country?

Looking squarely at these inquiries without becoming dogmatic—that is, fanatical in respect to the merits of any given creed—isn't it common sense that we first of all define Spirituality and see what its importance may be in the present social set-up?

What, in the first place, is a "spiritual person", anyway?

**P**ROBABLY the canniest way to handle it would be to decide the matter somewhat in this fashion—

Whether a man is religious or non-religious, a church-goer or a non-church-goer, his life is made up of two factors: his outer self and his inner self.

His outer self is his physical or organic self;

His inner self is his intellectual or emotional self.

His physical or organic self is the self

that has to be fed, clothed, and housed, and whose welfare is concerned with material elements. His intellectual or emotional self has to be educated, consoled, and in a measure inspired to conduct his organic self in the material scene so that he improves the quality of his general character.

Daily life on earth seems to be pretty much of a perpetual contest between the welfare of the Outer and Inner man.

Society as we discover it in modern times—from the days when we're able to recognize anything—shapes up to us as a state of implied welfare of both, or the Outer and Inner man treated with some degree of balance or correlation.

When disproportionate attention is given to the physical or organic man, we declare that society is gross and materialistic.

When disproportionate attention is given to the intellectual or emotional man, we declare that society is unduly religious or esthetic, as the case may be.

But we're incorrect in thus naming the last.

**W**HEN disproportionate attention is given to the intellectual or emotional man, the term we should use to describe it is *spiritual*.

All men are physical. All men are spiritual. Religion as religion is irrelevant to a consideration of either. But a factor does enter in, connected with religion, that we should by no means ignore in trying to get our fundamentals sorted out and understood—

While man in the earth-state is *both* physical and spiritual, there's this to be recognized when regarding his composi-

tion: The physical side of him is temporary; the spiritual side of him is permanent.

The Outer, or organic phase of man in the earth-state, "dies" or disintegrates. The Inner, or spiritual phase of man in any state, we're finding out by various means either intellectual or scientific, is everlasting and imperishable; it proceeds in conscious existence from body to body and can't be damaged to extinction.

All men, to some degree or other in state, are physical.

All men, to some degree or other in the earth-state or any state, are spiritual, because they do have an imperishable Something that is self-identifying no matter where they are or what their means of self-expression.

With such premise firmly recognized and identified to ourselves, the talk about "raising a nation's spiritual sights" takes on meaning.

It means causing men to elevate their attention to profits and benefits to the Inner man, instead of profits and benefits strictly to the animalistic or economic man.

It means causing men to place more value on the things of life that deliberately cultivate Character than the things of life that provide temporarily for the animal wants.

Again, whether only 39 percent of the American populace goes to church or doesn't go to church, is only of consequence to the degree that going to church, or actively supporting some religious faith, causes them or helps them to place more value on the things of existence that cultivate Character than the things of life that supply only the organic necessities.

There are forms of secular entertain-





# The Prophets ..

## From the Golden Scripts

### CHAPTER 83

**T**HE PROPHETS were those who told goodly tidings of great joy to peoples or to persons: they did not harken to Little Voices seeking like children to commit acts of mischief. They did mark great trends, listen to great messages and impart great truths; they did give up all hope of profit thereby, seeking only to inspire the race to whom they thus addressed themselves.

They did say, Behold we have perceived Great Signs, we have listened to Great Intelligences, we have sat at the feet of many Elijahs: we do therefore pass along to you that which is too beauteous for us to keep selfishly.

Therein were they godlike, therein do they bless those who listen to their wisdom.

I say these things unto you in that ye have besought me for instruction that ye might distribute it, being distributors by vocation and servants by election.

I say these things, not that ye may be great in the eyes of the world but that ye may have knowledge and a goodly message to incline men toward you, causing them to say: Behold these do tell us a prognostication of beauty which benefiteth us; we do honor them because we love the message they do bring us, making our hearts to sing in a chorus.

These things do I tell you that ye may be efficient in your ministries, not arguing foolishly of things that happen not, or, happening, drive men despairing into hurt of their hopes.

Beauteous indeed are the rewards and awards when we say truthfully to those who thwart us: Peace be unto your troubled spirits. Ye have accomplished no injury excepting unto yourselves.

The times are ripe, ripe. The harvest hangeth on the bough. The autumn winds blow and the leaves are heavy with the wisdom of the tree which hath nourished them.

Come I unto you, My beloved, telling you how to gather that harvest.

Await My presence, for I may come nightly.

PEACE

ment that cause or help men to develop Character quite as effectively as embracing any religious faith.

There are forms of intellectual or academic education that cause or help men to refine the quality of their soul-stuffs and thus raise the nature of their emotional lives to a more advanced ethical plane.

The paramount thing that all men must come to see eventually is, that the earthly ministry of Jesus the Christ was based squarely on the steps in logic contained in the foregoing.

His manner of expressing it was: Renders unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's . . .

**C**LERGYMEN heading up various religious denominations, therefore, can be equitably and accurately regarded as Departmental Executives in the great blanket business of causing or helping men to refine the quality of their soul-stuffs as swiftly and efficiently as possible, to the discounting or minimizing of the temporary importance of their organic lives.

It is fair and justifiable to regard them as such, even to regard their specialized institutions—called Denominations—as such. But seeing them as Departmental Executives in the general business of cultivating the potentials of the Inner or spiritual man, is seeing them with clear eyes and dispassionate understandings.

They are assumed to help all other spiritual cultivators in improving the growth of the Inner Man as against the Outer man.

Saving, however, that religious faiths as religious faiths are the only means by which the growth of the Inner man is accelerated, is to deal in bias, fanaticism, and inaccuracy. Nonsense would be an unkind word to give it, and yet it applies.

There can even be economic and political movements established and sponsored, helping to cultivate the growth of the Inner man, and thereby they assume a place quite on a par with Religion in what we call "ethical import".

All of which boils down to the fact that the Inner You is a worthwhile and imperishable Something that's deserving of any assistance it can get from any institutions on any quarter so long as such assistance enables you to become a stronger and finer person.

(Continued on Page 10)



# Men and Women in Marriage Are Hunting for the Missing Parts of Themselves . . .

**M**EN and women come together on earth—that is to say, they marry—and in due course of time, after proper living together, the child-souls begin to make their appearances and the individual family is founded. That is all very fine. But what of the grander principle that is at work even underlying the idea of the family in the first place?

"Men and women marry for a very different reason than the mere begetting and raising of children. In not one case in a hundred does a young man or woman of today link his or her life with that of the opposite party through the chief desire for offspring. Not only would they be exceedingly priggish, but they would be living a sort of lie.

"We tell you that marriage in its pure state is not for the purpose of begetting children; children are really the by-product of any real marriage—aftermath would be the better term—no matter how the assertion shocks prudish or overly-sentimental persons.

"Young people, men and women, come together and assume the duties and responsibilities of matrimony in the earth condition because they are literally driven to it by a manifestation of the Godhood that is within themselves seeking a form of external or materialistic expression. This Godhood in them manifests in a peculiar way.

"Every young man and young woman who comes upward toward maturity is hunting for something to which he or she cannot give a name. *They are truly hunting for the other halves of themselves.* They have profound and inscrutable desires to live in each other's company and make mutual services, each to the other. They get sex companionship because there is a great "upwelling longing" in each of them for Completion of a sort, that will not let itself be ignored in their compositions. They must have

## Second Half of a Psychical Transcript

sex ease each in the other or the marriage is not a happy one and will not, and does not, last.

"So they are groping for something and as they find it or do not find it, are they happy or unhappy. But what is that 'something' and why does it make such an imponderable difference to their earthly happiness to find it or not to find it while in physical bodies?

"We tell you that a great principle is working out too little understood by young people, or for that matter old people either, of the present generation.

"Young people seek one another, meet one another, and marry one another, because the demands of their spiritual natures recognize or postulate that something is lacking in their own natures which the opposite sex supplies. And this is the truest part of truth.



"When you get over here you realize with an appalling horror that you have been only 'one half of yourself,' so to speak. You realize, and in most cases you meet face to face 'the other half of yourself' who has been waiting for you to finish your earth experience and come back. That someone, the dearest person in the world to you because he or she has been the long missing half of yourself that has caused you so much distress on earth to find in flesh, has no doubt been your guide and spiritual companion without your truly realizing it unless you became very psychic or clairvoyant.

"**N**OW taken by and large, what each man and woman is seeking in the marriage state and in the matrimonial couch is a true gratification of the attributes which the complimenting half



possesses, whether that other half is in flesh or out of it, helping from This Side.

"There is a vast, inarticulate longing for the completion of the soul, the joining of the two halves permanently, to end that unfed hunger. This inarticulate longing is the basis for all so-called Lust on the earth-side. For in nine cases out of ten Lust is nothing but the deeply hidden desire that a man or woman give the opposite sex more than he or she has to give, because the fundamental principle of sex is being violated.

"Sex is an outpouring of certain dominant traits and qualities expressed in a spiritual manner in the physical form. Men and women do not recognize this. They see in themselves whole persons—that is, each one of them sufficient unto themselves regardless of the fact that the hunger remains in each one of them for something greater than the partner of the moment may have to bestow. Going in and out of many lives has necessarily meant that many persons of the opposite sex have partaken of living experiences with you, who were not your 'other halves' at all. But these were all more or less trial and error experiences in order to gain knowledge of inadequacy of concept and that knowledge might result.

"In other words, it is sometimes necessary for many men and women to have an intimate knowledge of persons who are not truly parts of themselves in the cosmic way, that they may better appreciate what the true union with the rightful half can be when they attain to it.

"You on your side bemoan the increasing divorce rate and think that the family is disintegrating. You think that society is perishing because you are seeing men and women give true expressions of this cardinal cosmic principle: that there are as many experiences to be gained negatively that positive experiences may result, as there are myriads of individuals of both sexes to go through them.

"We on this side do not view such questions with quite your alarm because viewed from the cosmic standpoint, our ideas of morals are not exactly yours.

"For instance, it shocks many on arriving here to realize that we really have no ideas of morals as attributes applying to the relationships of the sexes. Our ideas of morals are concerned with quite different virtues. Or lack of them.

"We see in the associating of men and women connubially or otherwise, *the great cosmic principle working out of*

*men and women combining their bodies and lives to obtain self-expression each to the other.* We do not view the aftermaths of these unions as half the calamities as do those who have been brought up in what we are pleased to call the Economic Idea.

"We know that this may seem like an exposition of no morals whatever, to a host of you. But we cannot help what is a truth on these higher planes of understanding. It exists and functions and we have to accept it. We did not investigate the process. We did not make the laws. We are called upon only to interpret what actually exists and clean the minds and souls and hearts of men and women as we can of wrong interpretations of their functions to each other.

"Looked at in this light, we are not ashamed of anything we may tell you. For we see shame as something of quite another nature. *It is far more shameful, for instance, to bespeak yourself evilly of another, of whose handicaps and errors you can have no knowledge, than in all that so-called lewdity that might be brought forth in a night in a city like New York.*

"Lewdity is a form of badness, it is

true. It is a form of madness, rather, that is quite deplorable in the human spirit wherever it is found, for that form of madness upsets spiritual adjustments and develops the soul in an out-of-balance condition. But the lewdity that is merely the antithesis of old-fashioned prudery is not half so deplorable as the Puritanism that is nothing but the grossest hypocrisy.

"The puritans and prudists have tried to school themselves mentally for generations that anything holding pleasure must be essentially wrong and evil. That is truly the basis of their doctrines. And as the pleasures which men and women find in each other transcend all other pleasures of which the earth has knowledge because they are divine in essence—that is, because they are spiritual—they were frowned on most of all. The puritan prudists found a morbid self-righteousness in fancying that because they performed no abominatory acts, they were righteously free from so-called sex affections.

"It was all a miasma of evil pretending, and we on our several parts will have none of it.

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(Continued from last week)

"The body was lying on the floor indeed, in exactly the attitude, the position, and the costume of the "vision" I had had. *He was the exact replica of the vision in fact* and instead of my floor on which he was lying, it had been his own. He must have gotten up, half-opened the blind, and feeling himself the victim of a coming attack of angina, had tried to pour some ammonia into a glass. But in making this effort, he had fallen back dead. His charwoman informed me it

## Strange Experiences

### The Dead Man that Lay on the Wrong Floor

was his habit to get up exactly at day-break and draw the blind.

"IS IT possible to maintain that the intensity of thought of a man in his death agony may produce the effect which made me witness his phantasm in the manner I did? Bear in mind that when I awakened and caught sight of him, he had every aspect of being already dead. I had not been dreaming of him before awakening, and the feeling of anguish that had come over me, arousing me, had been indescribable. It was something like the emotion felt when one turns unexpectedly and beholds a terrible sight. What had caused *that*? Could it have been the dead man's discarnate spir-

(Continued on Page 11)





# What Karma Is Operating When a Man Runs Off with the Other Woman?

**H**EADLINES of the evening paper carry the news that John Jones has been apprehended and arrested in Kentucky for having decamped illicitly with his office typist. Mr. Jones, a citizen in his forties, "deserted" the wife he wedded in his twenties, along with three children, Tommy aged fourteen; Mary aged twelve; and Albert aged seven. Mrs. Jones tearfully told reporters she could not see how he could do such a thing and doesn't want to prosecute, she only wants him back. Jones and the typist were taken in illicit cohabitation in a tourist camp, and the typist—a caloric blonde—has been released on her own cognizance. Jones has been held.

What's operating "behind the scenes of life" such episodes by the thousands all over America and the world with each day that passes? If, as certain phases of the Ageless Wisdom contend, "marriages are made in heaven" to the extent that marital alliances are arranged on the Planes of Thought before the parties ever enter life, why do such John Joneses defect on their contracts?

Suppose we examine it.

**T**AKING the whole roster of esoteric wisdom into account to formulate sensible conclusions, we go back to this fundamental in respect to all defections on such contracts, marital or otherwise—

Soul-spirits enter upon serried earth-lives and their domestic and social situations to strengthen or perfect themselves in some particular attribute, talent, or quality in which they're deficient, or in which they want more facile exercise in order to accelerate their eternal spiritual progress.

So long as they get the thing they came to get, the earth-situation will contain them. In other words we can sensibly accept that they'll show eager interest in living and fulfilling their obligations.

The moment they find they're not getting what they came to get, or the earth situation is levelling off in some apparent futility, they'll cast about hectically for other means for making good on it.

Subconsciously, all soul-spirits en-housed in flesh carry about with them an "intuitive" realization of why they've come into life. It supercedes in importance all other responsibilities socially imposed upon them. The soul-spirit bored with physical life, or becoming indifferent to pre-arranged obligations, has reached the place where it's likewise realizing subconsciously or intuitively that matters are not working out as he or she expected them to work out.

*Interest* in life, or the problems of life, is always and forever a spiritual factor. So long as the soul-spirit is profiting from life's situations in proper spiritual increment, he will have concentration and incentive to live it to the fullest.

When any career in life becomes "weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable" it's generally a sign that the life mission is either abortive or that spirit as such isn't truly making progress . . .

**N**OW IT isn't canvassing the whole esoteric situation to rationalize John's conduct by declaring he must have had karma to pay off with the blonde. Perhaps he did and perhaps he didn't. How about the more serious karma he's rolling up in respect to the woman who married him and gave him three children? How about the karma he's adding to his eternal debt in respect to three children left callously fatherless? To say that John quitted his wife merely to keep his kar-

*Second in a Series:*  
*"Why Did this Have to Happen to Me?" . . .*

ma with Susie LaFlame, the blonde, is to stretch the rubber-band of karma somewhat thin.

Anyone more or less adept in the rich mine of the Ageless Wisdom would more rationally decide that what had happened in John's case was an instance of his marital situation itself having defected on him in the item of the spiritual profit it was providing him.

He might have told you, had you been in his confidence, that he was becoming "fed up" with the monotony and harassment of it. The esoteric adept would translate such admission to mean, "I've exhausted the spiritual increment it was supposed to provide me. I'm not becoming any greater character day by day by playing this earth-role of husband and father—rather it's starting to stunt me."

So, casting around for some substitute for adequate spiritual increment, he looks upon Miss LaFlame tapping her typewriter keys rather prettily and in his emotional sterility, propositions her to go on "a vacation" with him.

The result is this mess.

**M**ATILDA JONES, the aforesaid spouse, isn't without her own responsibility in this tangle. Ten to one she's let the Jones domicile become a prosaic masculine expense with no compensations to her husband's spirit that she needs recognize. The children have

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# Valor

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## Fifty Billion Dollars



THE NATION is being properly stirred by the newly published memoirs of Jesse Jones, Texas banker and head of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation in Roosevelt's cabinet during the war years. The name of Jones' opus is *Fifty Billion Dollars*. At long last the august head of the RFC—who took the office to do what he could to handle this stupendous gravy in a way that protected the country from the New Dealers ladling it out into ruinous portions—confirms practically everything that men went to prison for asserting before and during World War II.

Among other things, Mr. Jones says—

"Mr. Roosevelt was such a ruthless politician that he was eager to have the United States enter World War II—so it would assure his election for a Third Term. Regardless of the oft-repeated statement, 'I hate war', he was eager to get into the fighting since that would assure him a third term. He had no intention of leaving the White House till he was voted out or carried out . . .

"Roosevelt told our Cabinet meeting, before the Yalta Conference, that he would not make any commitments for the United States, either to Premier Stalin or Winston Churchill. He promised us that he was going to preserve his trading position, and if Stalin and Churchill pushed him for commitments, he would tell them he wanted time to study their requests and to confer with Congress.

While at Yalta he made commitments from which our country and the rest of the non-Communist world may never recover.

"The Yalta Agreement, splitting up the Japanese Empire, gave Russia the Kuriles, Bonins, and South Sakhalin Islands, and roughly restored the Soviet Union to the position Czarist Russia held in the Far East before the Russo-Japanese War.

"Once he broke the two-term tradition he considered himself the exceptional man, and began to see himself a great world figure of all time—a Caesar, maybe, or Alexander the Great."

THE MONKEY-business that went on in the White House, against so many patriots of integrity earnestly inveighed, is particularly treated in Jones' book in respect to Henry Wallace. Jones says that Roosevelt created an admittedly worthless fumadiddle known as the Board of Economic Warfare "to provide Wallace with important war work so that he would remain the logical successor to the Presidency." That sort of thing went on, apparently.

The BEW gave Wallace or anyone he saw fit to appoint, authority to duplicate the purchase and accumulation of strategic and critical material anywhere in the world, *all duplicating work being done already by the RFC*.

Roosevelt told Jones that Wallace had been at him to give him such an agency wielding such powers, and agreed with Jones there was no need for it, however, Roosevelt gave in—not for any purpose of promoting the war effort but to give Wallace importance and publicity—and Wallace presently had a Cabinet of his own in BEW "where he could sit in a big chair once a week and 'play like' he was already President, grooming himself to occupy the White House," Jones writes. "Wallace wanted to be President so badly that, with the cooperation of his friend Mr. Roosevelt, he dug his own political grave."

WALLACE saw his chance when Roosevelt went to Casablanca. He issued an order trying to usurp all the powers of RFC as to war materials. Things were coming to a climax and Jones called Wallace a liar in a meeting with Secretary Byrnes. In July of 1942, Roosevelt got rid of both headaches by

relieving the RFC of all responsibilities in foreign economic matters but wiping out Wallace's silly but expensive "Board" as well.

The controversy wrecked the political career which Roosevelt was magnanimously carving out for Wallace.

All in all the Jones' book surpasses Cordell Hull's or any other "memoirs" penned by members of the New Deal regime in its heyday, for tearing aside the veil on sancrosanct officialdom and disclosing what the bedeviled American taxpayers were paying for. The tragedy of the New Deal situation was, anyone who inveighed too successfully against it was smeared as a "Nazi" and pro-Hitler sympathizer.

However, the 77-year-old fellow Cabinet member of Roosevelt's gives a cold-blooded idea of what an international mess the White House dictator landed us in.

First, when the Communists threatened Greece, the British "admitted" they didn't have the money to protect the Near East, so we took on the job—on the theory that we were putting out a fire that might eventually burn our docks at Hoboken. Later we became involved to our ears in Turkey, Iran, Iraq, and now Yugo-Slavia in order to squelch it behind the Iron Curtain. Also, we're making more commitments in Egypt and around the Suez.

Our commitments, in fact, are spread all over the world. However, the real problem isn't to contain Communism, for Communism has already proved a bust, having defeated itself. No nation that can't allow its own citizens outside its domain for fear of losing them permanently, is a success. Sovietism, on the other hand, is a Stalin police dictatorship, and as such it must collapse, probably when Stalin passes, if war doesn't come first.

*Our real problem is the challenge of policing the yellow and black areas of the world, and protecting and defending the British interests in all parts.*

It seems to have become a conditioned reflex that American taxpayers shall underwrite whatever policies the disintegrating British Empire may pursue, either at home or abroad.

Anyhow, our Hyde Park Caesar got us into it, and there's a popcorn and coca-cola concession run by his genealogical successors adjacent to where he's buried.



SOONER or later, of course, sincere and constructive Americans must remedy a basic flaw in their representative government, that permits *any* individual—no matter how mighty—from making commitments involving themselves and posterity unto the fourth generation, providing swift and effective means for checkmating them in the event that a majority of our citizens disapprove.

What Roosevelt and his New Dealers did was an insufferable example of what the newer generation of Americans must forever provide insurance against. It's a "must" that the American government should have stability, but when a given bloc can attain unto office and commit the republic to ruin in a handful of years—or even months or weeks—the "stability" of having to wait four years to elect a salvaging Administration becomes an absurdity. The notion, as well, that any one personage or coterie of personages should be personally "punished" for such international mischief, is equally infantile.

What Americans invite is an adjustment that stops the business to stay stopped. And the time to stop such business is before it happens, not after the colt has escaped from the barn.

Jones' book might almost be recommended as a textbook, on what might be provided against, in prospect of such effective restraints.

There can be other Roosevelts.

It's the system that's at fault.

## The Pilot



WOULD that all cities of the nation had its leading newspapers guided by the high editorial principle that actuates the editor-publisher of the *Indianapolis Star*. The editor-publisher of the outstanding newspaper of Indiana's capital is one Eugene C. Pulliam. On Sunday, November 4, 1951, the *Star* changed the motto which has been upon its mast-head for years, announcing the change in an editorial that is a gem of journalism. VALOR is proud of the opportunity to pass this editorial along to the nation—

TODAY the motto of *The Indianapolis Star* has been changed from "Fair and First" to "Where the Spirit of

the Lord Is, There Is Liberty." There are compelling reasons for this change, reasons that go to the heart of the purpose of this newspaper.

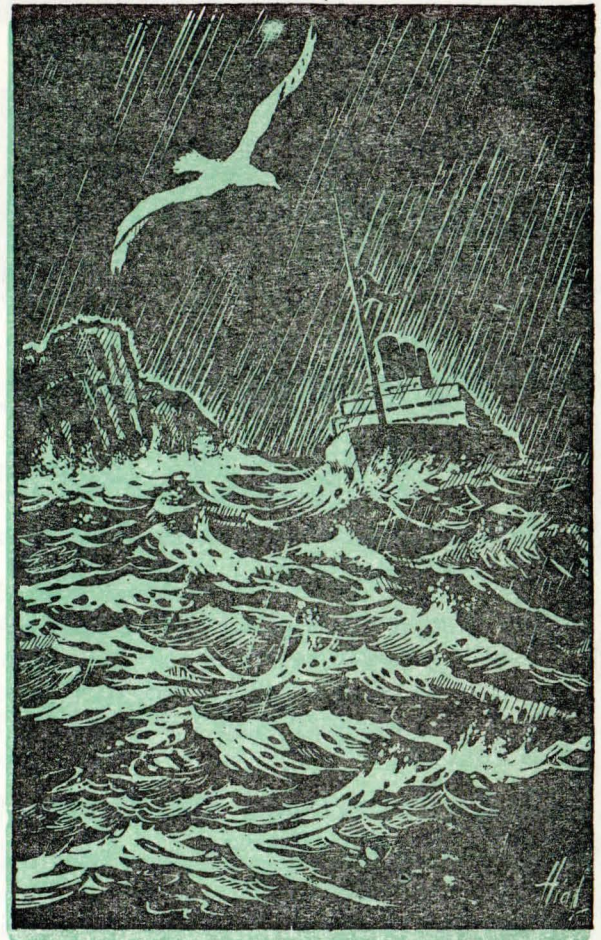
The new motto is a quotation from II Corinthians, 3:17. These are the words of the Apostle Paul who spread the word of God and the faith of Christ to every corner of the known world. We believe in these words are capsuled the whole spirit of Christian living, the whole meaning of human freedom, the whole reason for the existence of man on earth.

For it is the Christian doctrine of all Christian Churches that there can be no liberty without God. No nation of free men has ever existed for long unless the idea of God existed and lived in the hearts of its citizens. The men who founded the United States of America based their entire hope, their fervid faith in the future of this free nation on these words in the Declaration of Independence: "We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

We, the people, derive our rights and our liberties from God. Governments derive their rights from us. There is no law of man above the law of God. It is in this faith that free America was born. It is in this faith that America will live in freedom.

There is another concept of government in the world, a concept of government that denies God and denies all God-given rights to men. It has been called by various names, tyranny, Fascism and Communism. But they all mean the same thing, and they are all anti-God.

Adolph Hitler wrote, "To the Christian doctrine of infinite significance of the individual human soul, I oppose with icy clarity the saving doctrine of the



nothingness and insignificance of the human being."

Karl Marx wrote, "The democratic concept of man is false, because it is Christian. The democratic concept holds that each man is a sovereign being. This is the illusion, dream and postulate of Christianity."

Fascism and Communism in our times have been the concepts of government based wholly on a materialism. By denying the existence of God, they eliminated the concept of freedom. Only by reasserting the concept of God can the people of the world reassert their lost liberties.

It is to this purpose, and to this purpose alone that *The Indianapolis Star* rededicates itself. The fundamental object of any free newspaper is to seek to expand, preserve and protect the liberty that makes its existence possible. It is to fight for the freedom to print the truth as we see it, to defend the right as we see it, to defend the freedom of others so that our own freedom shall be preserved. But this we cannot do without God and faith in God.

In our own small sphere in this tor-



*The most fascinating  
and challenging book  
you ever read . . .*



## “Why I Believe the Dead Are Alive!”

**D**O YOU believe in survival after death? Have you ever had experience with evidences of exanimate intelligence? If you are skeptical about survival, what evidence would you require to convince you that human people do continue to live consciously after vacating their bodies? Are you open to conviction that personal survival is a provable fact?

### Supernatural Evidence that Astounds

Ever since boyhood, the man who was to project and found the great doctrine of Soulcraft had encountered supernatural experiences in his affairs. With maturity these increased. He got his first direct evidence of survival in his epochal “Seven Minutes in Eternity” adventure, published in the American Magazine, when he met face to face, and talked with, people whom he had seen buried in caskets. Since that episode, evidence of survival piled up in his affairs, terminating with the full materialization of his daughter Harriet, a woman of thirty-seven, who had died physically at the age of two.

### You Should Read this Volume First as Prelude to Understanding Soulcraft

Finally, in 1942, the author put the whole uncanny history of his explorations into phenomena, between one pair of covers. He called this startling and entrancing volume, “Why I Believe the Dead Are Alive.” It is a book that belongs in the hands of every student of Soulcraft, that he may find his own peace of mind at preserving his personality after death as well as become conversant with the whole agenda of mystical happenings that have put Soulcraft in the forefront of current thought.

¶ You can buy this book in the cloth edition, printed on white paper, at \$3 the copy, or in the India paper, deluxe edition, in Burgundy Leatherette covers, for \$4—each postage prepaid.

**Soulcraft; Noblesville, Indiana**

tured but hopeful world we dedicate ourselves to the fundamental truth that liberty is given to us only through God. Though we may sometimes err, though we may falter and at times be blind to the truth because of our human weaknesses, we will strive to follow the path of the Apostle Paul guided only by these words, “Where the spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.”

Our country was created as a Christian nation, dedicated to the principles of Christian faith, conceived in the spirit of the Golden Rule. Because we have been a people who have tried to keep faith with God, we have remained a free people. Only so long as we keep this faith, will we keep our freedom. For as William Penn, founder of free Pennsylvania put it, “Those people who are not governed by God, will be ruled by tyrants.”

## Creed

(Continued from Page 4)

**I**T BOILS down to the fact that this nation as a whole can be restored to a healthy and prosperous state quicker and more effectively by assisting in the cultivation of all the Inner men making up its population than by all the material palliatives thought up by a thousand political administrations in ten million years to humor or provide for the strictly Outer or organic man.

We don't have to worry particularly that only 39 percent of people attend church regularly but 61 percent appear indifferent to it. Clean and inspiring Sport, for instance, may be just as much an Inner-man improvement factor to a certain type of temperament, as saying prayers at an altar may be Inner-man improvement to other types of temperament.

But to find a way to get to the Inner-man of *all* persons—no matter what the medium so long as it is wholesome—and get them to act from the sheer motivation of Character improvement, is a sort of universal religion unto itself that needs no particular spire to identify it.

The “Faith” therefore, for the non-church-goer is this—

*“I believe and subscribe to whatever raises the moral tone of my Inner and imperishable self, and would give it endorsement and support that all my fellows may do the same.”*



When a given man does that, he "renders unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's"—automatically!

What prospect is more divine?

Why not, then, proceed to build from that premise as a nation?

## Experiences

(Continued from Page 6)

it? And yet something had impinged upon my eyesight, on my own floor, that gave me an exact reproduction of the body on the floor of its own room a mile away.

"I have thought of all this for many years, I have discussed it with many people, but I have never been able to reach a solution of the problem. Had I felt any sensation of being in his room where the inanimate body was lying, I might have adjudged it an extension of my own consciousness. But his dead body was transferred—in visual effect at least—to my room and the form of it had persisted while I was calling my wife's attention to it. All I know is, it happened, in the way I have described to you . . ."

## Marriage

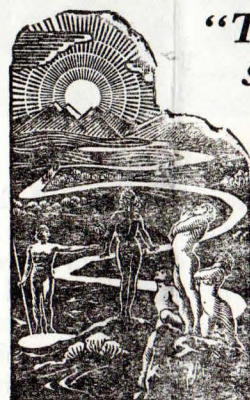
(Continued from Page 6)

"THIS is not countenancing any sort of loose and evil union between men and women promiscuously. For as we have taken pains to impress upon you, such unions of themselves retard the growth of spirit quite as much as the Puritanism that some would hold up as being of such merit.

"On the other hand, we equally frown on those manifestations of righteousness that go contrary to divine law. And the truest part of divine law on the matter of sex is that men and women have come into the world to be of service to one another spiritually, and that the various sex affiliations they encounter are all part of a divine plan for them to learn of themselves and thus develop and improve according as they have knowledge.

"To deny them this right is to deny them their godhood. And when you deny them their godhood, they become creatures with something lost from their characters that never may be regained in the

(Continued on Page 14)



**"THEY had come through the stars in a vast migration and couldn't identify the planet on which they had landed"**

The secret origin of the human family according to the Ageless Wisdom . . .

Get the True Version of the Edenic Garden and the Missing Link in a Great Book--

## "STAR GUESTS"

PEOPLE who want to get the entire Soulcraft Doctrine should read the books in the following order: *Why I Believe the Dead Are Alive*, *Behold Life*, and *Star Guests*.

There are several other Soulcraft volumes treating of special subjects, such as *Thinking Alive*, *Earth Comes* and *Thresholds of Tomorrow*, but the first three named give the whole plan of life in progressive revelation.

If you're interested in Christian Mysticism these books will prove a rare treat to you. Along with the *Golden Scripts*, which have just been reprinted in an 844-page edition, the Soulcraft books offer the greatest wealth of esoteric information found in America today.

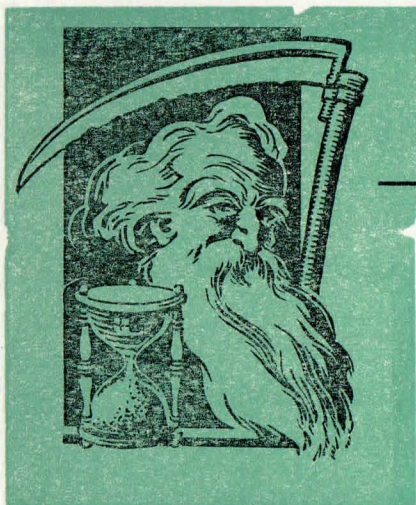
Here is everything contained in the Ageless Wisdom of the mystics plus the latest findings of modern psychological research. The whole cosmic scheme of Creation is expounded in these pages, including the infamous Sodomite Era and "Fall of the Angels" resulting in the real sin of Adam—strangely tied up with the Missing Link of the Darwinian Evolutionists.

Anyone reading and absorbing these books possesses a unique education. Particularly does he understand the spiritual history of the human race. Out-of-print copies of the Soulcraft books have sold for as high as \$40 the volume. And their printing has always been commensurate with their contents.

The Deluxe Edition is now exhausted on this fundamental Soulcraft work, but 200 copies are still available in Cloth for \$3 each, prepaid. The whole Soulcraft background is contained in this esoteric treatment of human origins . . .

**SOULCRAFT PRESS, Inc.**  
Noblesville, Indiana





## .. COGITATIONS

**B**ACK in the Nineties no household in New England was complete without its cats. The cat was as much a part of the domestic ensemble as the kitchen range, the parlor lace curtains, the twelve-pound Bible or Saturday-night baked beans. I had many dogs throughout my career as a minor, but from 1890 to the turn of the century we had only one feline. He was a sizable black tom and his name was Peter. Peter was as sleek as ebony, with a fastidious white vest. He was a very domestic cat, kept the ministerial premises cleared of rodents, and had a penchant for going to sleep atop mother's box sewing-machine. He was out from underfoot, atop that sewing-machine. No one, by the wildest aberration of physical gymnastics, could have come blundering into a darkened room and trod upon Peter atop that sewing-machine, unless they blundered a leg some three to four feet high. Edna, my sister, four years younger than myself, early discovered that Peter enjoyed having her clothe him in her doll's dresses. She only gave up the practice when an evil terrier crashed the premises one day and Peter took out for the nearest tree clad in a flowing doll's-dress and beribboned bonnet. Old Man Glasier, who lived just above us on the hill, and who looked upon the wine when it was red and let it sting him like a serpent and bite him like an adder, happened to be coming home from town after a session with reptiles, and when he saw Edna's doll go up a tree like that, he turned him abruptly about and went back after more asps and boa constrictors.

**B**UT I learned much about cat nature from Peter. One thing I learned was, no cat saw any wisdom in the adjuration that it was cheaper to move than pay rent. When father moved from place to place, every seventeen months, after the practice of Methodist ministers—who rarely had money to pay any rent—Peter always elected to remain and we had to “go back after him.” I forget how many times we “went back after” Peter. We always made two trips, no matter how far apart father's pastorates were, to get the establishment moved, one to convey the furniture, one to recover Peter. Peter would stay one night in the new place, decide it wasn't so hot, and return to where we'd lived last. A rat in the new place would start mother riding father to go back to the former residence and recover Peter. Father would go back, recover Peter, and make certain this time that Peter was locked up. Lock Peter up long enough and he'd stick—till we moved again. Then we had it all over . . .

**T**HE SECOND thing I learned about cat nature from Peter was, that cats don't like water. Tub, shower, or beach, cats don't like water. I decided one day in the late fall that Peter, Christian cat, ought to go through the rite of baptism. Yes, I would baptize Peter in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. I filled one of father's five-gallon horse pails with water from the stable faucet, set it down, and went in search of Peter. By no means distrusting me, never having encountered any particularly moist complexes by associating with me, he permitted me to extract him from beneath a warm kitchen stove and tote him forth to where the Font of Divine Grace awaited him, water being in the Font within an inch of the top. How did one baptize a cat, I wondered? Did one dunk him and let him “soak”, while his sins were washed away or did one sprinkle him delicately, and trust that he enjoyed it? I had Peter around the middle, where he hung below my knees. I

got him above the pail and immersed him. Into it! In other words I dropped him . . . Gazooks and bur-r-r-r, all that sort of thing! . . . Never have I heard a cat make such remarks as that cat made, Christian or heathen. He lit in the water pail. The water closed above him. It took him about three seconds, standard time, to realize he'd been dropped in a horse-pail. Thereat a combination of cat, pail, and water *exploded*. It all happened so fast, it seemed to be one act, . . . cat down, water around him, *cat gone!* . . . Where? . . . Don't ask me. He just went places. We didn't see him for a week . . .

**N**O, CATS didn't like water. The next time Peter saw me looking for him under the stove, he changed fast to the depths beneath the sofa. If the sofa didn't hide him, he'd go out a window and take the screen with him. “What on earth ails that cat?” mother would demand. “Must be he sees a spook. Cats do have second-sight, don't they?” They did, but it was second sight of a water pail Peter was seeing and he got the hell elsewhere before baptism became a habit. Then came the only instance on record of someone deciding they didn't like Peter, instead of Peter deciding he didn't like me. The someone was father's Presiding Elder. In the Methodist denomination, he was dad's boss. He'd land in town every off-month and lodge at the parsonage. This would put mother in a dither because the man had a penchant for chicken with dumplings. He likewise had a penchant for checking on father's spiritual books, then going to sleep in the big chair in the sittingroom with a flowery white handkerchief over his face. It was a big face, because the Presiding Elder was a big man, morally and physically. He looked—laid back at an angle of forty-five degrees—like a black-coated mattress tied with a book strap. Did I also mention that he possessed a Mosaic beard. Inevitably this beard exhibited below the handkerchief. You get the ensemble . . . 250 pounds



of clerical dignity, lying back in the easiest easy-chair on the premises, beard protruding beneath the handkerchief, legs thrust out like phone-poles, handkerchief over everything, particularly over deep and resonant snores rippling the handkerchief at 2:30 of week-day afternoon, at the bottom of the phone-poles, feet, . . . feet like black gravestones. I recall how I stood apart, hands behind me, stomach of my own in prominence, and cogitated on such clerical importance, fascinated by the rippling of the kerchief abaft the beard . . . Now follow closely . . .

INTO the room came Peter. Peter loved to sleep on the box-top of the sewing-machine as I stated. Not at all impressed by Presiding Elders, Peter approached the sewing-machine against the wall near the bay-window corner, the Presiding Elder being in the bay-window, with the shades pulled down so that he could sleep. Reaching the sewing-machine, Peter did what every cat does when it means to leap, crouched and measured his distance expertly, estimating in his cat-mind precisely what effort would be required to transfer him on high. But the thing Peter had no way of ascertaining was the circumstance that mother—chagrined by the houseflies bringing the kerchief into use—had spread a fresh sheet of Tanglefoot flypaper upon the machine's top. Sticky-side up. Peter crouched, estimated, feigned the leap three times, and finally went up . . . He went up squarely atop that sheet of fresh flypaper as though he'd rehearsed it. Gazooks again! The cat went up on the flypaper, the flypaper didn't hold on the surface of the wood, and a thoroughly disillusioned and startled cat slurred straight across onto the big cleric's front, *mostly onto his beard!*—that wonderful, bushy, circumspect beard that should have been on Moses! Flypaper in it. Cat in it. Flypaper and cat together in it. Fancy waking up to such a mess as that! . . . You see, the cat having gotten onto the flypaper, couldn't get free of it. He was stuck with it. He was also stuck on it. So was the Presiding Elder's beard stuck with it. He let a couple of snorting blasts out of him and came back to consciousness almost as explosively as Peter the cat had exploded at baptism. He tried to claw at what was in his beard, and then he was in it too. The trouble was, the man

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SOULCRAFT CHAPELS

Noblesville, Indiana

didn't know why he should have been chosen for such afternoon assault, and Peter felt likewise. Peter fought free of him but not free of the Tanglefoot. The Presiding Elder gained his feet and started backing in circles, trying to keep well-gummed beard from welding to his shirtfront. Backing in circles, he backed on the cat—who'd been entirely preoccupied with his flypaper problems. Whereat our parsonage became a combination of psychopathia. It ended with Peter go-

ing—as usual—through the window-screen. He was fed up on parsonages. . . . Mother spent most of the afternoon washing dead flies from the big cleric's whiskers . . . Ah, the joys of happy childhood! I learned about cats from Peter. I learned about ecclesiastical cussing from the Presiding Elder. For baptized Christians they both did pretty well at both. Small wonder, we always had to "go back after Peter," the things that happened at our parsonages . . .



*"The best book my father  
has done to date"--Adelaide*

*"Behold  
Life!"*



**Y**OU MAY have wondered if one book could be acquired that gave you the whole Plan of Life as propounded by the complete agenda of the Soulcraft Scripts. The volume you're looking for is the 384-page BEHOLD LIFE—written by the Recorder of the Soulcraft Psychical Scripts back in 1937 and now reprinted in a deluxe edition. This book tells you in popular, understandable terms all the spiritual-biological processes, making existence and human society in Cosmos what it is. No other interpretation so simple of narration and yet disclosing so much. If you want proven to you that the Soulcraft Plan of Life is sound and worth studying, add BEHOLD LIFE to your reading-shelf and raise your spiritual sights!

**Price, Leatherette, Copy \$4**

## Marriage

*(Continued from Page 11)*

same earthly life. The whole life excursion proves abortive and all sorts of spiritual malformations result of which the less said the better.

"What we are trying to tell you is: There is a definite call for men and women to mate, and that mating is a spiritual thing that has nothing to do with the rearing of offspring. The offspring come as symbols of that perfect mating, a sort of divine benediction upon the union that is essentially founded to give men and women a full and complete knowledge of each other, and what the opposite

halves contain. When that union does not permit this, it is often dissolved by a divine fiat equally as grave and unerring as the laws which brought the two together in the first place.

"Viewed in this light there is truly no moral law—in the sex sense—on the higher planes. There is only the law of love, of spirit, of true compatibility, of the desire for companionship because out of that companionship comes a great awakening of that which slumbered in the soul of each half, or rather in each half-soul.

"To get this idea caught firmly means an end to all those manifestations of evil thinking in connection with sex that exist and do such havoc on the earth side.

"Men and women have a duty to perform toward each other. They are divine halves of a divine whole. That they come into life with bodies equipped to produce offspring under the proper conditions and situations, has little to do with the essential qualifications of their natures that makes them what life finds them.

"We look with equanimity on certain sex relationships that the world frowns upon, because we see the pure causes that have brought about those relationships. We understand unhappiness in matings based on the economic idea and held together by a sort of terror of the Social Reproach, that is basically the economic idea budding forth again and blossoming its fruits of intolerance and prejudice.

"We know that when two people have served notice on the universe that they desire one another for mutual profit of some kind, it is the business of the rest of the universe to keep hands off and leave them alone to work out their destinies. He or she who interferes with them is practically taking the eternal obligation for their destinies upon himself or herself—something he or she has not the slightest right to do.

*"Morals is the desire to create right living conditions for society at large with the least possible friction and trouble for the individual.*

Any other definition of morals is an abomination, especially when it attempts to preach to those working out particular problems in their own lives, just what those problems should, or should not comprise.

## Other Woman

*(Continued from Page 7)*

become more or less "little modern headaches" . . . that is to say, they take from John, thoughtlessly and by right, whatever they imagine they require from him as parent and give him little or nothing in return. As a matter of fact, they enact roles of most modern children who use home as a place to eat and sleep, acknowledging few obligations to parents because they've not been properly instructed in the Life Fundamentals either. They imagine from what society or theology leanly offers them, that their parents "created" them by giving them physical birth and they're living their subcon-



scious resentments that the two adults inducted them into and earth-state that holds so many annoying disciplines and harassments.

The Jones Ensemble has become an unattractive unit of individuals who, spiritually speaking and due to deficient spiritual educations, are doing little more than tolerating each other. No man of sense "deserts" a home, wife, and family, that's offering him richer spiritual nourishment than any blonde adventuress or gold-digger can possibly furnish him. If "something's gone wrong in his head" then he's an invalid, and should be regarded and treated as such, and those cases do happen.

But taken by and large, Johnny has rather pitifully tried to inject some sort of spiritual increment into sudden sterile domesticity, but done it negatively and illicitly.

**MARRIED** people properly educated in the Eternal Verities, must make an intelligent study of their domestic relationship and acknowledge the precept that when people run into spiritual starvations, they'll resort to any nourishment that offers.

The wife who makes it her business to engage her loved ones with a home that's a fount of spiritual profit, never is deserted. Men and women both cling readiest and tightest to those persons who supply them with maximum spiritual increase. Ninety-nine out of a hundred men who "run off with blondes"—although brunettes aren't lacking to perform similar offices if the enticements be ample—have seen spiritual bankruptcy staring them in the face and taken illicit expedients to circumvent it.

When Americans have the same general knowledge of cosmic motivations for earthly conduct that the Atlanteans had, "running off with blondes" will be minimized because the causes making for them will be intelligently remedied.

Make this Great Principle an underlying tenet of your life, that the behavior of everyone is premised on whether or not he's getting the thing he came into life to get, and the behavior of individuals begins to grow intelligible.

Now let's pass to the headlines on the opposite side of the page, *Trusted Employee with \$40,000; Father Will Make Good.*

(Continued Next Week)



*"Detailed Discussions  
of the World  
that Is Coming . . ."*

*You owe it to  
yourself to read--*

## Thresholds of Tomorrow

*A Clairvoyant Picture of Changes  
Coming at Home and Abroad*

**WE** HAVE ready for shipment same day ordered, 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.

*A Digest of . . .*

## MAGIC CASEMENTS

*Opening on Vistas of  
Tomorrow's Achievements*

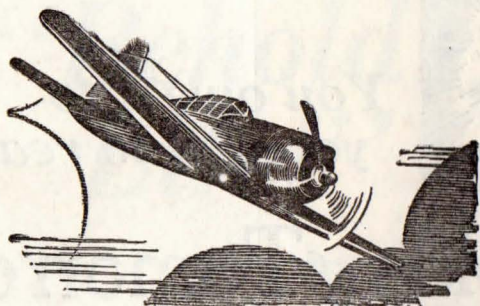
**THIS** MOST recent printing from Soulcraft Press runs to 385 pages, done on India-tinted paper in the usual burgundy covers distinguishing all deluxe volumes in the Soulcraft library. If you didn't hear the MAGIC CASEMENT series of broadcasts, here is your opportunity to get the meat of them. This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

*A Beautiful Volume: \$5*

*Soulcraft Press, Inc., Noblesville, Ind.*



## T H E P A Y O F F



"God, look at her handle that thing!"  
Page 576

## "Road into Sunrise"

The contents of this great Soulcraft novel should be known to all America!

**T**HERE are people who have difficulty absorbing the philosophic matter of an esoteric lecture-lesson but who might grasp the great fundamental principles of life if it were presented to them in story form.

*Road into Sunrise* was written for those who can follow readily and easily the dramatization of life's fundamentals when they see them operating in the careers of story people with whom they can sympathize, real people doing real things, yet conforming to the Master Plan that is directing this generation's society.

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In One Volume, Cloth—\$6

Two Volumes, Deluxe, \$8

Soulcraft Press, Inc. Noblesville, Indiana

**T**HE SAGES of the general store were discussing the veracity of old man Perkins, when Uncle Bill Abbott wandered in.

"What do you think about it, Bill?" they asked. "Is old man Perk a liar or ain't he?"

Uncle Bill answered slowly, "Wal, I dunno's I'd go so far as to call him any liar to his face. But I do know this much, when feeding time comes, in order to get any response from his hogs, he has to get someone else to call 'em for him."

**A** GRATEFUL woman on a New Hampshire farm wrote to the vendors of a certain patent medicine—

"Gentlemen: Three weeks ago I was so run down that I could not spank the baby. After taking three bottles of your wonderful compound I am now able to thrash my husband. Check for more medicine is enclosed. By continuing the treatment I hope to kill the hired man. God bless you! MRS. J. SMITH

**A** NEW YORK saloon-keeper employed a new barkeep. Next day his cash was short.

"You take any money out of the cash register last night?" he demanded of the employee.

"Yes, boss," confessed the other. "My carfare home."

The saloon-keeper jolted. "Tell me how," he demanded, "you live in Los Angeles and get back and forth so quick?"

**A** WOMAN got on a trolley-car and finding that she had no change, handed the conductor a ten-dollar bill.

"Sorry," she apologized. "I haven't a nickel."

"Don't worry, lady," the conductor answered, "in just one minute you're going to have 199 of 'em."

**N**OTICE in a Vermont Paper: "Positively no more baptizing in the river through my pasture. Twice the last two months my gate has been left open by redeemed Christians, and before I'll chase more heifers all over the country, further sinners can go to hell."