

# Valor

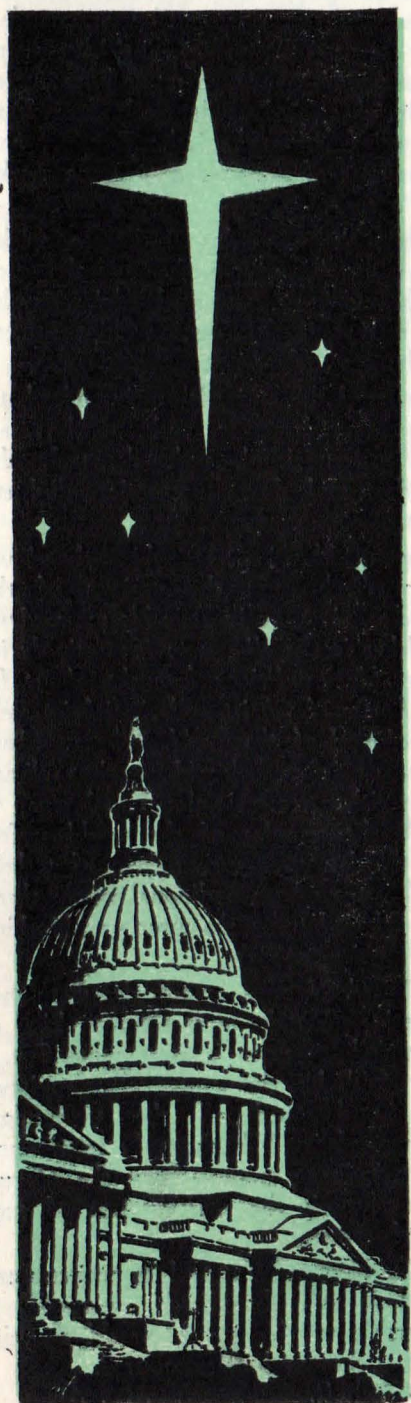
The Golden Times Weekly . . .

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

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Number 6



## UNITED NATIONS IS NOT SLATED TO OWN AMERICA!



VALOR is published on a definite theme.

Its purpose is to instill stamina in the character of the average Christian American during these crucial days that are ahead for the world by giving him a comprehensive knowledge of the great spiritual program being worked out at the behest of Christ Minions in loftier dimensions of Time and Space. That such program is not only real but *known*—to outstanding individuals of psychical attributes—is the discovery yet to be made and credited by millions of common citizens.

This is the Great Period of Armageddon foretold in Scripture—the sequence from 1914 to 1963—forty-nine years, or symbolic “days.” And there is more than apprehensive thinking behind such identification.

Persons of high spiritual erudition, equipped as well with rare faculties of Extra-Sensory Perception, are obtaining reliable clairvoyant evidence of what is due to happen, both to the world and to the United States. But they can't be understood unless the whole agenda of esoteric and metaphysical principles is reasonably grasped and credited.

FOR THIS reason, many of the fundamentals of such principles are treated in dramatic articles in this journal's pages—to the end and aim that interesting the reasonably intelligent common man in delving into the deeper arcane truths of life, provides him with spiritual equipment for coming unscathed through Armageddon.

Equip yourself with a working knowledge of the esoteric research of past generations and you discover the Program in all its transcendent signifi-



cance. Ignore it, or otherwise remain ignorant of it, and you blunder through this epochal period like a sheep in a flock, going over whatever precipices may lie in such flock's stampeding pathway as a witless unit in a mass.

**JUST NOW**, for one thing, America is beset by three hazards in this fraught world situation: the hazard of creeping communism under the guise of welfare socialism; the hazard of economic collapse due to taxation demands to maintain a defense program all out of proportion to either her resources or obligations; and the hazard of the sudden and total liquidation of the Constitution under manipulation of pseudo-superstate known as United Nations.

That America is slated to surmount all three and survive as the world's dominant nation, doesn't mean that no effort is required to guard or champion existing institutions. Apparently it is because existing institutions *will* be guarded and championed, that sacred clairvoyance discerns America's issuing triumphant from this miasma of international spoliation and chicane.

It isn't a case of sitting smugly by and "leaving everything to God." God works, in this case, through human agencies and men—and meritorious public reaction to their valors in correcting basic distempers.

It's the events growing out of this energetic vigilance that constitute the Armageddonic period insofar as America is involved in it.

The sacred clairvoyance takes note of the things that will be done, and the measures that will be adopted, bringing the nation—and all nations—through the Dark Valley of complication to ultimate peace and the Reappearance of the Great Teacher.

**THE HAZARD** from UN, or what purports to be UN, is aptly expressed in a recent editorial from that outstanding midwest newspaper, the *Indianapolis Star*. The editor-owner of the *Star* happens to be one of those horse-and-buggy Americans who sees through the mürk of Armageddonic disorder with uncannily clear vision. He says—

"Now that the UN has voted for a ten-day Big Four disarmament conference the next order of business is collective action.

"A proposal has been made to authorize UN to call upon regional armies, like the North Atlantic Pact force under General Eisenhower, to enforce UN decisions under a UN chosen commander.

*"This proposal should be voted down. If it is not, the United States should veto it if possible, and refuse to take part in it.*

"Every regional pact in existence or proposed, includes the United States of America. Thus every decision by UN to use force will mean that the United States military will have to go to war without consent of Congress, without approval by the President, and certainly without consent of the American people.

"If a war between Pakistan and India, for instance, should break out, and if UN decided to use force to settle it, American divisions in the Atlantic Pact Army, or in the proposed Middle East Defense command, could be shipped off there to fight without any decision being made by the Congress, President, or people of this country. Not only is that a violation of the Constitution, it is a violation of basic human rights which the UN talks so much about.

"Such a grant of power by the UN over American military forces would also give Soviet Russia and her captive states, some say over the disposition of our troops.

*"How ridiculous can the UN get?"*

**"THE UN** right now is forcing the United States to bear ninety percent of the cost in suffering and money of the 'collective action' in Korea. Will we now have to bear ninety percent of the cost of all the peripheral wars concocted by the Communists under the banner of a UN which refuses to let us win victory in Korea, and refuses to contribute its share of men and arms?

"If UN wants a military force, let UN build one, not try to take over the American Army, Navy, and Air Force as mercenaries for its own purposes. Let it draw men from every participating nation, arm them with weapons from all countries and build a truly UN force, to be used to enforce UN decisions.

"The United States military forces belong to the people of the United States. Only the people through their Congress have the right to decide when, where, and how it shall fight.

"If our star-gazing State Department tries to commit this nation to an interna-

tional police force to fight ninety percent of the world's battles, *the United States Congress should repudiate that action by unanimous vote!*"

**THE DIABOLICAL** ruse that has been discovered and used, for manipulating this free nation under the jurisdiction of this alien-controlled super-State—an Administration political treaty superceding all constitutional processes and safeguards—will, and properly should, be the dominant issue in the forthcoming presidential campaign.

Let the UN "forces" become suddenly commanded—as they can be commanded—by some Filipino or Turkish generalissimo, with our men and resources dispensed at independent pleasure from the weird group at Lake Success, and the masses of America may come awake with a roar.

That they are due to "come awake with a roar" is apparently upon the cards of happenings perceived clairvoyantly, but not until the Russian-Chinese menace becomes deadlier.

To read the entire blueprint of what's transpiring, however, and to what tremendous spiritual end, demands the broadest and deepest esoteric enlightenment.

Armageddon isn't something that "just happens" because the nations of the world get into an inextricable mess. *Armageddon is the climax to increasingly insufferable conditions brought about by the forces of Christ and Antichrist seeking control of the world.* Whatever happens, or is contributed to that climax from either camp, is slated to happen to teach the peoples of the world unforgettable lessons assuring them of a thousand years of unconditional peace thereafter, based upon the most graphic kind of experience.

United Nations is not slated to own America. But the most rigorous kind of a show-down upon it must come first.

It will be the esoterically equipped who understand all the tremendous phases of it. What's truly tragic—and what isn't so tragic—from the Cosmic Blueprint—is the real essence of such enlightenment.

The Korean War and its progress and wind-up will show itself eventually as preamble to the greater world situation that is due to be surmounted.

Watch it.



Assuming the Supervising Existence of Celestial Forces  
Over the Long-Awaited Day of Armageddon, Consider

# THE PLAN BEAUTIFUL

**T**HE COMMON man knows nothing of Higher Clairaudient Contact. He doesn't dream, in fact, that such a thing exists in the world. Orthodox theology has made up his mind for him that he is strictly the product of the loins of his parents, precipitated for the one mortal life into a world of confusion and injustice where he must necessarily be "sinful" and require "saving" from inherited Adamic iniquities. He dies physically and that is the end of him—on this plane of life. The "soul" of him, provided with some sort of miraculous body, ascends to an unlocatable celestial state, where it lives—if "saved"—in an environment of blissful idleness, with no other avocation that adulating the Creator.

That only his current physical body is the product of the loins of his parents, that he has as many lives in flesh as he requires to work out his own "salvation" through multiple worldly experience, that *all* souls evolve into the ultimate celestial state in the end, and that the world society that he helps comprise is definitely supervised by Great Celestial Invisibles who can make their directives audibly or clairvoyantly apparent to personages still in flesh, is known only to mystical adepts, whom the illiterate regard as slightly uncanny.

Nevertheless, upon occasion the Transcendent Performance of a Celestial Hierarchy has been

transcribed in its prospective details, and the excerpt published in the center of this page presents the essence of it. It is published herewith for the record.

Beginning with standards on which religious thinking is based, means, insofar

as can be determined, a complete alteration in the theological concepts of man as regards "heaven" and the After Life and the bringing home to him by scientific means the fact of his repeat existence in this mortal coil until he has per-

fectured himself in character to quit it permanently for more advanced curriculum in Spirit.

## What's Afoot

**"WE ARE transmitting the complete delineation of a new World Society, religiously, sociologically, and politically, building by a new terminology what is the essence of a new mundane order, not conceived by a few men after their own whims but by those who are planning the new dispensation from the Higher Dimensions of Time and Space . . .**

**"It encompasses a new World Program, beginning with standards on which religious thinking is based as being the starting-point for the application of a new set of ethical and social principles, both practical and academic . . .**

**"This grand work has not been conceived in a day but is the outgrowth of a union of Master Minds led by The Christ, who have been many ages considering, endorsing or discarding, from the fruits of both experience and observation, what is either needed or not needed in an entirely new cultural order . . .**

**"This concept is two-fold in principle: making man to understand, first, his destiny in mortality; second, his destiny beyond it. Or to put it in another way, on both sides of the Veil called physical death, for essentially there is but one life having many successive phases . . .**

**"Do you note that this shall be the nature of affairs in the mortal world in the convalescence and reconstruction of society after the contest of Armageddon, and prepare for it accordingly, for while all men may not credit it, none the less they shall experience it . . ."**

**T**HAT Christ taught the doctrine of successive mortal existence—vigorously edited-out of all manuscripts of the New Testament by early theologians for expedient reasons—is becoming strongly suspected by dispassionate Bible scholars. The conversation coming down from the Mount of Transfiguration, and the converse with Nicodemus, were apparently vestigial remnants of such Galilean doctrine as were inadvertently left in the text. The whole Third-Century concept of Judgment Day is flatly contradicted and emasculated by the attestation of Jesus that John the Baptist and Elias were the same soul-personage.

**A**CCEPT the contention, or not, the "sense" or logic of things afoot in the world is concretely known by certain psychical adepts, and the time is very near when events will force them to become general public property.

Men who have been similarly informed of past events which have taken place in the earth,





## What Is Truth? . .

¶ Christ had been pushed before Pilate. Pilate had no heart for the most famous cross-examination in all Roman history. The Prisoner before him had mentality-plus. Pilate likewise was no man's fool. They might have spent a thoroughly enjoyable evening in one another's company, for the quality of a man's brains is forever determined by his liking for men of brains about him.

¶ Christ said in simple explanation of His teachings: "I speak the truth as I know it of my Father." Pilate pondered for a time, and then he put the question that was supposed to have no answer. "Tell me," he directed, "what is Truth?" The gnostics, the skeptics, the Higher Critics, the subverters and defamers of a spiritual revelation, would have it appear that Jesus was at loss.

¶ What is Truth, indeed? It is nonsense to assume that a Man who knew the secret of commanding the seas to abate or feeding five thousand hungry mouths with five loaves and two fishes, could be stopped or nonplussed by a query that any metaphysical schoolchild can answer with ease. Jesus was at a loss only as a deleted transcript of the proceedings makes Him to appear so.

¶ Truth is the Cosmic Pattern for the Essence of a Thing, whether it be a sonnet, a doctrine, a pigment for a house-paint, or the sacred design for the wing of a butterfly! Whatever partakes not of the divine conception, partakes of falsehood, deceit, and illusion.

¶ That Holy Spirit exists, we cannot deny, for we as discriminators are its living witnesses. Some brooding Over Soul holds the stars in their courses. There is intelligence behind all metabolism and musical harmony is only possible in that Something somewhere first evolved mathematics.

¶ To say that Holy Spirit constantly experiments, is to maintain that Holy Spirit does not Know. Experiment is ever the attempted escape from Ignorance. We have the right to demand: "Who, then, wrought the essences or conditions with which Holy Spirit makes its trial-and-error bargainings?"

with those events occurring on schedule to the hair, are entertaining no delusions of grandeur when they record—by a form of the newly attested Extra-Sensory Perception—the details of events now in process of consummation.

They are "no money either in or out of pocket" by making such matters known to those spiritually ready to be so enlightened. They are too erudite and spiritually progressed to try to turn them to any commercial advantage.

Clairvoyance itself is an accredited human attribute among certain gifted individuals. "Second Sight" is a talent that is born with some people, and proven demonstrations of it bring awe instead of childish scoffing. Now comes a form of Sacred Clairvoyance.

The fact remains that there are, in the earth at present, entirely rational and reliable individuals who *know* what is happening or slated to happen.

They are merely exhibiting a form of altruism to be willing to share such knowledge with those who can take it.

Are you one of those?

Yes? . . . How sure are you of it?

## No Fear of War In Europe, Says Congressman

Bedford, Ind., Dec. 3—The European people aren't concerned about the possibility of war and "I don't think there is any danger of war at all," Ninth District Congressman Earl Wilson said yesterday after he returned from a month-long tour of principal European ports.

The congressman said that in all of the cities which he and other lawmakers visited, he heard very little talk of the possibility of war. He said the people of Europe are more afraid that the United States may get involved in a war with Russia and that the smaller countries would be the ones which would suffer.

"They feel that it will be their cities which will be bombed again in event of war," Wilson said.

He accused the national administration of propagandizing the possibility of war to the "nth" degree in order to justify a high spending war economy and thus help keep the Democrats in power next year.

—Indianapolis Star



# If Heaven and Hell Are Places, Where Are They Located?

*The \$64 Challenge that Orthodoxy Ignores*

**S**UPPOSE we consider Heaven and Hell for a moment, in the light of all academic and spiritual erudition. Does it surprise you to be told that they have a history, or evolution, each of them—the good place as well as the bad place—in the intellects of men up the ages?

Let's take Heaven first.

The ancients didn't even call it by the same name that we do. We modern people are using a derivation of the Anglo-Saxon word *hoefon*. Up across the years it's become the common word we use to refer to the celestial abode "somewhere", supposed to be peopled by God and the angels. The spirits of all the saints, the saved, and the blessed are there—or so one school of orthodox thought believes. At the same time, another school of orthodox thought holds that there's nobody in heaven at all but God and the angels, because Judgment Day hasn't yet happened. When Judgment Day comes and goes, all the earth's past dead will have been raised from their graves, their good or bad deeds on earth examined, and designations assigned them either in realms of bliss or depths of damnation.

Both schools of thought agree in this, however, that heaven is "up". That is, it's over our heads. The ancients who evolved the idea, of course, weren't aware that the earth on which they lived, thought, and wrote, was a sphere, and the direction that was "up" to the people of North America, was "down"—or upside down—to the peoples of Asia and India. Even if heaven enwraps the earth, like tissue paper around an orange, in order to be "up" to mortals wherever



standing upon the globe's surface, its floor—if viewed in cross-section—must be bent in a circle.

The trouble with this "up" conception is, it makes no allowance for the facts of astronomy and cosmology as we know them scientifically.

**TO INCREASE** the general confusion about the matter, however, St. John tells us in infallible holy writ that heaven is nothing of the sort, and gives the exact measurements of it. In Rev. 21:16 he says specifically, "He measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it were equal." In other words, a little simple arithmetic, and knowing how long a furlong is,

puts it that heaven is 1500 miles long in each direction—about the land area of the United States east of the Mississippi. If we allow ten cubic feet as space for the average human being, heaven can hold about the following number of persons: 49,679,308,800,000,000,000. This calculation does not allow however, for the streets of gold or trees of marvelous leaves or fruits, or "the pure river of water of life, proceeding out of the throne of God and the Lamb."

Leave it for a moment, and take Hell.

Hell is supposed to be the obverse of heaven. It is the abode of the devil and all his demons. Souls damned to its regions are supposed to cook in everlasting fire. One school of orthodox thought believes that hell is filled to overflowing already, so few who have ever lived have been "saved". On the other hand, another school says that the Judgment Day still not having arrived, the only people existing in it is all those who got there before the advent of Christ in Palestine, 1900 years bygone. And to make this bedlam of belief worse, the convert to Christianity is likewise told that before Christ, no one had everlasting life. So this school might as well say there is nobody in hell as yet, either.

But Hell, like Heaven, has likewise had an evolution in men's intellects.

The term also comes from the old Anglo-Saxon, where it was *hel*.

The geographical size of *hel* has never been given that we're aware of, but the general idea is, that it's a badly crowded place already, despite the millions and

*(Continued on Page 10)*



World Abuses Christianity Has Cured . . .

# The Gladiatorial Arena . . .



**I**T comes as a startling thought to many who have never given it consideration, that perchance it's the rebellion or resentment at having to come into each new occupancy of mortal flesh, that causes certain souls to exhibit such callous cruelty as they often do toward others of their kind. Far down in the subterranean depths of the mind, this may well be one of the psychological motives behind brutality. The soul is contemptuous of mortal life, and therefore shows animus against the necessity for undergoing it.

There's a startling page in human history in exemplification of this in the gladiatorial shows of ancient Rome. These gladiatorial exhibitions had features of dramatic interest too little known about in our world of the present.

The name itself came from *gladius*, the Latin word for sword. The gladiators themselves were professional combatants who fought to the death in the Roman public shows.

That this form of spectacle, which was most peculiar to Rome and the Roman provinces, was originally borrowed from Etruria is shown by various indications. On the Etruscan tombs discovered at Tarquinii there are representations of gladiatorial games. The slaves employed to carry off the dead bodies from the arena wore masks representing the Etruscan Charon, and we learn from Isadore of Seville that the name for a trainer of gladiators was the Etruscan word meaning butcher or executioner.

These gladiatorial games were evidently a survival of the practice of immolating slaves and prisoners on the tombs of illustrious chieftains—a practice recorded in Greek, Roman, and Scandinavian legends and traceable even as late as the 19th Century as the Indian *suttee*. Even at Rome they were for a long time confined to funerals, and hence the older

name for gladiators was *bustuarii*. However, in the later days of the Republic their original significance was forgotten. They formed as indispensable a part of the public amusements as the theatre or the circus.

**T**HE FIRST gladiators are said, on the authority of Valerius Maximus, to have been exhibited at Rome in the Forum Boarium 264 years before the birth of Christ, by Marcus and Decimus Brutus at the funeral of their father. On this occasion, only three pairs fought, but the taste for these games spread rapidly and the numbers of combatants grew apace.

In 174 B. C., Titus Flamininus celebrated his father's obsequies by a three-days fight in which 74 gladiators took part. Julius Caesar engaged such extravagant numbers for this aedileship that his political opponents took fright and carried a decree of the senate imposing a certain limit on numbers. Notwithstanding this restriction, Caesar was able to exhibit no less than 300 pairs.

During the later days of the Republic, the gladiators were a source of constant menace to the public peace. The more turbulent spirits among the nobility each had his band of gladiators to act as his bodyguard, and the armed troops of Clodius, Milo, and Catiline played the same part in Roman history as the armed retainers of the feudal barons or the *condottieri* of the Italian republics.



Under the empire, notwithstanding sumptuary enactments, the passion for the arena steadily increased. Augustus, indeed, limited the shows to two a year, and forbade a praetor to exhibit more than 120 gladiators, yet allusions in Horace and Persius show that 100 pairs was the fashionable number of private entertainments, and in the Marmor Ancyranum the emperor states that more than 10,000 men had fought during his reign.

**A**S AN esoteric study in the nature and progress of the spiritual side of the human soul and soul-temperament, the whole subject holds more than passing interest. The imbecile Claudius was devoted to this pastime and would sit from morning to night in his chair of state, descending now and then to the arena to coax or force the reluctant gladiators to resume their bloody work. The orthodox psychologist would attribute such conduct to the man's mental "weakness" but they would be unable to explain why the condition itself should maintain from the spiritual standpoint. Idiots and imbeciles, we commonly discover, resent being in physical life—with its necessity for exertion that makes for character—to such a degree that actually they are "laying down on the job" with a sort of malice aforethought. That so-called idiot should delight in such brutal carnage would seem to derive from the same motivation. Fundamentally he would wipe out the whole thing, life, and dispense with it, and the symbol of such wiping-out would be exactly such gladiatorial butcheries—which he could command and thus serve his psychical complexes.

Under Nero, senators and even well-



born women, appeared as combatants. Juvenal has handed down to eternal infamy the descendent of the Gracchi who appeared without disguise as a *retiarius* and begged his life from the *secutor* who blushed to conquer one so noble and yet so vile.

Titus, whom his countrymen surnamed the Clement, ordered a show which lasted 100 days, and Trajan, in celebration of his triumph over Decebalus exhibited 5,000 pairs of gladiators. Domitian at the Saturnalia of 90 A. D., arranged a public battle between women and dwarfs.

Even women of high birth fought in the arena and it was not until 200 A. D. that the practice was abolished by edict.

How widely the taste of these sanguinary spectacles extended throughout the Roman provinces is attested by monuments, inscriptions, and the remains of vast amphitheatres. From Britain to Syria there was not a town of any size that could not boast its arena and annual "games"

After Italy, Gaul, North Africa and Spain were most noted for their amphitheatres. Greece was the only Roman province where the institution never thoroughly took root.

**GLADIATORS** were commonly drawn either from prisoners of war, or criminals condemned to death. Thus in the first class we read of tattooed Britons in their war chariots, Thracians with their peculiar bucklers and scimitars, Moors from the villages around Atlas, and even Negroes from Central Africa exhibited in the Colosseum and then ruthlessly butchered.

Down to the time of the Empire, only greater malefactors such as brigands and incendiaries, were condemned to the arena, but by Caligula, Claudius and Nero this punishment was extended to minor offenses such as fraud and speculation—in order to supply the growing demand for victims.

For the first century of the empire it was lawful for masters to sell their slaves as gladiators, but this was forbidden by Hadrian and Marcus Aurelius.

Besides these three regular classes, the ranks were recruited by a considerable number of freedmen and Roman citizens who had squandered their estates and voluntarily took the *auctoramentum gladiatorium*, by which for a stated time they bound themselves to the *lanista*. Even men of birth and fortunes entered the

lists, either for the pure love of fighting or to gratify the whim of some dissolute emperor, and one emperor, Commodus, actually appeared in person in the arena.

Let us see in a series of brief papers to follow, what the coming of Christ and the permeation of society by His principles, did to restrain and ultimately abolish such widespread and wholesale brutal-

ity. Likewise we shall gain some idea of the dangers run by early Christians for professing their faith, and what contrasting hazards are equally of exercise in our world of the present . . .

*NOTE: This is the first of a series of papers on Roman gladiators. The second will appear in an early issue.—Ed.*



**WE** ARE told in the tenets of the Higher Philosophy that deep within the subconscious of each one of us resides the knowledge of the exact date and hour at which each one of us shall leave this life. This knowledge, as well, would seem to be shared upon occasion by relatives or friends gone on ahead of us. Flammarion, the celebrated astronomer, compiled half the contents of a book out of cases where such preknowledge would seem to have been attested.

Madam Frondoni-Lacombe of Lisbon, well known as a writer, recounted to him as early as 1911 the following extraordinary but authentic case that occurred under her own observation in a Lisbon hospital—

Here in Lisbon, in the Saint-Louis-des-Francais Hospital, a sister of Saint Vincent-de-Paul, Sister Marie Souchon, had violent stomach pains and was completely prostrated. The mother superior sent for a physician, Dr. Beira. The latter declared the nun very ill, and, as he was a devout Catholic himself, thought it his duty to ask the mother superior to have the last sacraments administered as quickly as possible, since the crisis might carry the patient off any moment.

The mother superior told Sister Marie what the doctor thought, and her confessor, Father Fragues, came without de-

## Strange Experiences

### Nun's Mind Dictated Exact Hour to Die

lay. The next day he gave her the last sacraments. It was a Monday.

After the last sacraments had been given, the patient, who was most resigned, asked her companions not to make themselves miserable so soon and to sleep quietly, for she asserted, "I shan't die until next Saturday."

The mother superior asked, "How do you know that?"

"Through the Holy Virgin," Sister Marie answered. "She just appeared to me and told me so. All my life I've told her of my expectation to die on a Saturday, the day sacred to her."

The mother superior believed this to be an hallucination.

**TUESDAY**, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, up to six o'clock of the evening on Saturday, there was no aggravation of her condition.

"It's strange," the sister said. "It's already so late and the Holy Virgin has not yet come to take me. But she promised to do so, definitely."

"Oh, the Holy Virgin couldn't take that notice of you," the mother superior sympathized, "there are so many imploring her aid."

Suddenly the invalid cried—

"No, no! Death is coming! Feel my feet! . . . they're icy. Yes, I am dying, from my feet to my waist. I am dead! A crucifix, quickly! Pray, pray—"

She died while they watched.

**WE** MAY think that the dying woman's idea played the chief  
(Continued on Page 15)



# Valor

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## Breakers



**B**ACK in August, 1929, the editor of VALOR was warning New York colleagues to stop their stock market speculation because a crash was coming the last week of October that would lose them their shirts. Those who heeded, went about continuing to wear shirts throughout November and December. Some skeptics wanted to know how he knew. He said he got it in a positive Extra-Sensory Perception transcript the evening of August 26th, and showed them the transcript. When the fateful October 29th arrived, they were willing to listen to more communications on how to recover lost stock-market shirts. But the point is, the information was bona fide. It has always turned out bona fide—though that sort of thing isn't given loquaciously.

Now from the same sources comes information that can be quite as reliably acted upon. For one thing, there is no such menace from Russia as the politicians would have the country believe as excuse for getting appropriations for wifely mink coats and other purposes. Russia is staying alive on loot—loot from the Iron Curtain countries, mostly. She is broke and falling apart internally. The much-proclaimed jet MIGS that seem to be working such havoc among our airmen over Korea, were originally the 50 British Neene jets. When she loses one, she depletes her own air force that much, with slim chance of replacements. But putting on a big bluff over Korea, does give her bargaining advantage at Lake Success and other mooch spots.

The real menace to the western nations—and Russia as well—is China, as reported in last week's pages. Sovietism is on the verge of cracking up. If, as, and when the Korean fighting halts, those embattled Chinese are going to be a bigger headache than they are to UN at present. Here in America the real menace is deluded Red saboteurs. But that's not the worst of it.

When the Treasury Department starts collecting on the new 60 billion tax bill, the economics of the nation are threatened by a tailspin. Batten down hatches for it. Churchill may say he isn't coming over to borrow more dollars, but it's neither here nor there. The dollars aren't going to be here no there, for Churchill to borrow. The boys on Capitol Hill have gone one step too far, and payoff's in the offing.

The true facts behind the Situation have it that big modern nations like France, Germany, Britain, the United States, can't plunge into these wars just for the heck of it. They cost what such countries can't afford. Savings of individual private citizens pay the shot for all the destruction that's caused. The morals of the thing lie in the pocketbook. It's one thing to say, "After us the Deluge" . . . or "Spend and spend, Tax and tax, Elect and Elect." All that has to be paid for, too. And the retributive justice in it, lies in the fact that the instigators in the main are still going to be with us. They're going to be required to stand their shares of the brunt of the mischiefs they've promoted.



**L**OOK for the way out to be, "All right, people have got to eat, and if private industry can't manage the pay envelopes, Washington must." Things have been fixed to turn out that way.

That's the take-over you've heard so much about.

Where do esoterics fit into it all?

For one thing, they fit into advance information as to what's on the cards to happen. They likewise apprise the adepts of precisely what actual conditions

are throughout the earth, underneath the propaganda.

But will anyone pay attention?

Quite. There are an exceptional number of people this time, paying attention.

## Greatest Book



**F**ROM Maine comes this comment—

"Enclosed is story from today's paper entitled, *The Greatest Book in the World* by Fulton Ousler.

I think you might like to see what's being presented on perhaps a widespread scale.

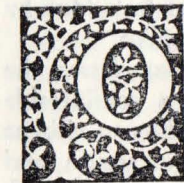
"How in the world will people ever be able to lift themselves up out of their present lack of understanding when they are called upon to believe such unmitigated nonsense? And this material appears on the front pages of good-sized daily newspapers.

"The idea behind it is grand and perhaps it will help pave the way for the true enlightenment which is to come. Just think of being able to pick up a newspaper and find therein a chapter from the *Golden Scripts!* Or perhaps a chapter of the true origin of man-life on this planet and its subsequent embroilment with flesh, or being able to walk into a bookstore and seeing a copy of *Earth Comes* or *Behold Life*, or nodding to splendid issues of VALOR as they greet you from passing news-racks and store windows.

"It will seem hard to believe—at last the Elder Brother's teachings right out in the open sunshine where everyone may partake of their blessings unafraid of public opinion or chastisement.

"Let's each one fill the air with glad tidings this Christmas, each one of us carrying a banner of light as high and bright as his strength will allow."

## Credulity



**O**N ANOTHER page is the morning's news report from the local papers, giving the comment of Cong. Earl Wilson, of Indiana, just back from Europe, who says the only excitement about war with Russia exists exclusively in these United States.

It is hard to believe, of course, that



the American people could be sold on any idea that the United States could be invaded and conquered by any nation in the world, when we control not only the seas and the air but the bulk of the world's scientific knowledge and mass production machinery. But pull down an Iron Curtain, and the things that can go on behind it can certainly freeze the blood.

Actually behind the Iron Curtain—pulled down for the purpose of concealing weakness, not strength—we have the biggest fake in the world from the military and economic standpoint. Yet it has obviously served commercial policy to build it into a monster that is supposed to destroy the American people any morning before breakfast. The European countries have lost little time in taking advantage of it. The news comes back sub rosa that they have special departments set up, to issue propaganda about the power of Russia and their own strong possibilities of turning Communist—unless they get big gobs of dollar hand-outs from Uncle Sam.

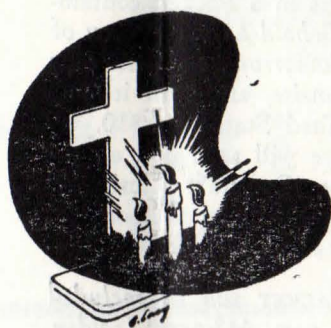
Dr. Mossadegh of Iran came to see us recently. He wanted a huge loan from United States—they all do. Gave it out if he didn't get it, the penalty was Iran turning Communist. And while he was flourishing his diplomatic pistol, his country back home was practically breaking off negotiations with Russia, first over a gargantuan gyp by Russia in the caviar business of the Caspian; second, over Moscow's heist of eleven tons of gold, eight million in foreign currencies, and twenty million in goods that took place with Washington's blessing while the Russians occupied northern Persia in the final days of the late war. That's the sort of thing that's kept Russia intact over the past decade and a half. Loot. Get control of a country and strip it. Send the materiel back to Moscow to supply deficiencies that the paradisiacal Red system creates because it's so screw-ball.

This country—Russia—barely keeping intact on such illicit grabs, is the great boogey that's going to whip the world, Uncle Sam included, and do successfully what the highly trained armies and industry of Kaiser Bill's and then Adolf Hitler's Germany couldn't do in eight years of carnage.

When the dishonesty of the whole vast scare of the American people becomes known, what's the reaction to be? The

## Books of 13 Scripts

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OBTAIN . . .



the SOULCRAFT SCRIPTS in bound volumes, No's 1 to 39, for \$5 per volume? They are done in deluxe leatherette, Burgundy in color, as each 13 weekly issues are completed. You can obtain all back numbers in this beautiful and enduring form. Remember, \$5 per volume, each volume containing 13 numbers.

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means that you will have acquired a finished compendium of all phases and aspects of the Ageless Wisdom, expounding practically every enigma and quandary in human affairs. There will be 12 volumes of these Scripts, holding 156 discourses in all, covering eventually all the esoteric matter formerly issued in the *Liberation Pink Scripts* incorporated into the Soulcraft series with additional and timely comment. Four volumes have been finished and the fifth will be completed in another five numbers. Make a studious effort to own and absorb these books. Put in a standing order for them as published. Address—

### SOULCRAFT CHAPELS

*Noblesville, Indiana*

predicament the Big Wigs are in would be pathetic if it wasn't so tragic.

The world disregarded Divine Ethics in 1914 and started beserk. Europe was shot up and the flower of manhood began to be exterminated on all sides. Remedies had to be provided against such imbecilic destruction. The remedies had to be piled on remedies, and remedies provided for remedies for remedies. Wealth was destroyed by shells or confiscations. America had the largest cache

of wealth and knew the least destruction physically, so she's feeling the reactions last.

But one of the chief things that all peoples, Europeans as well as Americans, must learn is, that nothing is fixed to stay fixed until it's fixed right. Cancers are cancers, and can't be cured with poultices or rosewater.

People have got to be good as a matter of eating regularly.

It comes down to that.

(over)





## Christmas Packets!

We will make you up an assorted lot of Soulcraft books in a Packet, containing one copy of *Behold Life*, one copy of *Thresholds of Tomorrow*, and one copy of *Road into Sunrise*, and mail it anywhere in the United States for \$10. By first class mail we will send you at the same time three Soulcraft Christmas Greeting Cards, with lines thereon for names of donor and recipient.

*With every PACKET will be included a copy of the new 448-page Golden Scripts for personal presentation to your local minister!*

**From Now 'til Yuletide, \$3.33 a Book**

**SOULCRAFT CHAPELS**

So now, disregarding it, we're living on a War Economy—actually constructing a vast defense program to defend ourselves eventually against the reckless millions of China.

Danger from Communism past? By no means. There still are bleeding hearts who'd supply the final and most insane remedy of all, right here in the United States—go communist ourselves with the bureaucracy becoming the politbureau. Russia as Russia isn't the menace. But people who want their own personal power-fling at the Russia Idea, *are*. They want it as a sort of cover-up to cover up all cover-ups.

A few well-chosen Appearances from the materialized Christ, accompanied by His appropriate remarks, can send the whole insane band-wagon off upon the soft shoulder.

Fanaticism?

Don't bet any dollars on the positivism that it won't happen. Every prophecy, sacred and secular, says it's *going* to happen. And soon!

When is soon?

VALOR identifies it as the approximate

date of China being undetached from the Korean stramash and starting to go places . . .

### Packets



THE PACKETS of Soulcraft books for Yuletide, any three for \$10, with a gratis copy of the GOLDEN SCRIPTS, Clergy Edition, included, are going forth. Appropriate Christmas cards in three colors, to accompany such presentations to individuals, are being sent for the over-all price, but in separate envelopes. Postal regulations don't allow anything but the books themselves to go out at the book rate.

You serve two worthy purposes by using these packets to make up your Christmas list this year. You give your loved ones something from which they can derive badly needed spiritual nourishment, and you help Soulcraft Headquarters reduce its heavy stocks of volumes and thus have the additional capital to circulate the gratis GOLDEN SCRIPTS.

It is little more than three weeks to Christmas and the mails this year are utterly undependable. Too bad if your Packet should come in days or weeks after Christmas.

Get your order in this week.

## Heaven and Hell

(Continued from Page 7)

billions still to live and die and be consigned there.

THE ORIGINAL idea of *hel* was Sheol, the place where all the dead went when they died, Judgment Day or no Judgment Day. Sheol was a concept inherited from the Egyptians. It was a distinct place in the depths of the earth. Like the *hades* of the Greeks, it was a region of darkness, but not particularly distinguished by suffering. It is a vast place, for "it receives all and is never full"—as told in Ezekiel. But Ezekiel, like St. John, was a simpleton in respect to astronomy and geography. Letting alone how souls of any consciousness whatever, get about in pitch blackness, or that in the center of the earth is no incandescent fire because incandescent fire requires oxygen, consider the mathematical figures again.

We know the globe to be 25,000 miles in circumference—just an asteroid in respect to the sun. We also know that if hell had been open for the damned only since the death of Christ, existence in a literal hell would be an impossibility. And here is why—which the orthodox have never been able to rationalize—

If we take 25 years as a generation, there have been 77 generations since the time of Christ. The vital statistics of all civilized countries tell us that 65,000 persons die all over the earth—without the figures for India and China being available—every 24 hours. Well, here's the total figure for the numbers of people who've lived and died since the time of Christ in the world's civilized countries: 302,231,454,903,657,293,676,543. Allowing them two square feet of earth's surface to stand on, and figuring them five and one-half feet high, this would make one solid mass of folks 113, 256 miles high, *all over the earth's surface*.

You couldn't get them inside the sphere of the earth, if the roof of hell were only one mile down. The earth is only 8,000 miles in diameter. You couldn't even



pack in like sardines all the people who have lived on the planet's surface since the Resurrection, in this 8,000-mile-spherical vault.

Deducting the numbers who are reasonably assumed to have reached heaven instead, offers no remedy nor solution. Figuring the land area of heaven—no larger than half the continental United States—there wouldn't be room for a fraction of the gargantuan number contained in the eight sets of digits.

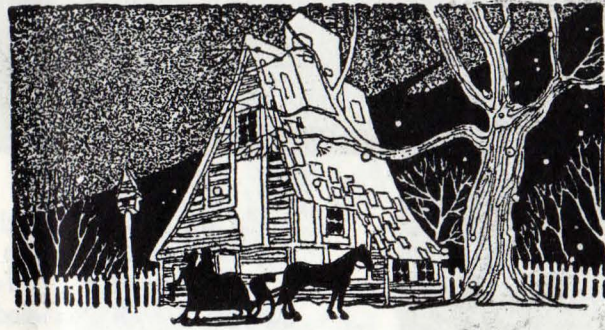
**W**HERE then, are heaven and hell? Off on some distant planet? Science has lately discovered that instead of icy cold maintaining between the worlds, the temperature in interstellar space—as determined by recent experiments with guided missiles—is 3000 degrees Fahrenheit. *Hot!* If whatever survives the human corpse can feel temperature in hell, so that it "reacts forever and ever in everlasting torment", it must consistently feel the 3000-degree hot temperature of outer space, merely while ascending to heaven. To say that those consigned to hell are the only astral bodies to feel temperature, is drawing the long line of credulity rather far.

These are reasonable considerations of sincere and earnest men, trying to determine how much of Eschatology is divine fact and how much is theological fable.

While the good dominions of the nation are seeking to "save" souls by preaching of the everlasting fires of a non-locatable hell, the psychical seance rooms of the same nation are unquestionably putting scientists in conscious touch with survived souls, who declare that the numbers of conscious human entities within the earth's aura is about 5 billion, that about 2 billion are in organism as earth's current population, and 3 billion are discarnate—but right here in the same environment as organic men, and just as conscious of mundane conditions and situations as any spirit enshoused in flesh. They are only invisible and intangible because of the clumsiness of those in organism to discern them.

To the orthodox this may sound like Spiritism. But Spiritism is proving its claims that the "dead" don't go to either heaven or hell, while the orthodox are stalled on geographical and cosmic concepts distinguishing the European Middle Ages.

(Continued on Page 15)



## "Why I Believe the Dead Are Alive!"

**D**O YOU believe in survival after death? Have you ever had experience with evidences of excarnate 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.

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**





## .. COGITATIONS

I told the anecdote on the electronic recorder a month or so ago . . . My caller confirmed all of it . . . from his own acquaintance with Norwood . . .

o—o

ONLY one preacher to the moment has reacted according to the critics. Baptist up in Oregon. Wrote me a stinger, calling me a swine or words to that effect, assuring me there was such a place as hell because I belonged in it. I wrote him back just for the heck of it, asking him had he ever heard of a man named Jesus who once said, "Judge not that ye be not judged, etc." Going to be awful hard for some of those evangelical lads to give up their fire and brimstone. Where are they going to consign all the people who don't agree with 'em, if there isn't any Hot Place? . . . However, the general run of 'em to the moment seem poignantly thoughtful. You see, they can't get away from psychometric vibrations of the *Golden Scripts* themselves. And they certainly are in no mood to make a combative issue of it. Something's wrong with the Church, sez they. What is it? I tell 'em nothing's wrong with the church except the holes in the doctrine it advocates. They're still back in the Middle Ages, in the matter of doctrine. This is the Age of radio, aviation, television, and mink coats in Washington. Those who come to see me expect to find a sanctimonious old proselyte. When I tell 'em I'm not trying to found any new religion, haven't any interest even in making Soulcraft a cult and think the best page in VALOR is the last page, they're puzzled worse'n ever. Most of 'em are stumped as to how anybody could give over eight years of his life to political incarceration and come off grinning about it. I tell 'em it's because Uncle Sam gave me eight years of exemption from people stopping me and saying, "Could I see you just a minute, boss?" . . . But I see it plainly enough the Man Upstairs knew what He was talking about when He said the time was ripe for the circulation of His Speakings among the spiritual leaders—"the

hearts of men are more ready than you think." Fact that only 39 percent of intelligent Americans go to church, and 61 percent won't, hits 'em where it hurts. Not the slightest indication of their brawling over the contents of the Scripts, I say. One minister even sent a perfectly good check and wanted all the Soulcraft books it would buy. Down in Georgia last week the dominies got together in a convention under the rally call, "What is on your mind?" Seems the biggest thing on their minds, they were talking to empty pews. My recommendation to 'em is—when they say any such thing to me up here—"Well, give 'em information they can't get elsewhere, and you won't be talking to empty pews." They want to know what information. By the time the afternoon's finished, they know what information . . . What they can't get around is, my intimate knowledge of the ministerial psychology, due to having been sired by one . . .

o—o

BUT TO get back to the preachers . . . What do I care if here and there one of 'em considers me carrying bats for Old Nick? . . . Simply means I esteem him higher than he esteems me, that's all. I've claimed from the beginning they're honest men, with intelligence and integrity far above the average. Nine out of ten would die for their faiths, if they had to, and that's more than the rank and file of commercial men would do. *I'm fighting a fight in defense of 'em*, and I'm going to win it. And when they find I don't possess the horns some of the more ribald columnists hoink to the nation I do, I suspect they'll be behind me. I'm for filling those 61 percent of empty pews, but with people who are there to get something they can't get elsewhere, and no mawkishness about it, either . . . One thing you've got to say for a preacher, there's honesty of motive behind his career. I can forgive a man all the other deficiencies but dishonesty of motive. Not being sanctimonious myself, as I said, I can't take his calling any more seriously than I do any other

**F**UNNY thing, the preachers aren't reacting as I wanted 'em to react. Certainly they're not reacting the way the caustic critics said they'd react. I mean in respect to the hundreds of copies of free *Golden Scripts*. They read the gratis copies they get, and it makes 'em suddenly thoughtful. Nine out of ten seem troubled. Are they truly preaching error? Being reasonably honest men, they don't want to preach error—not intentionally. Some of 'em have begun coming to Noblesville to ask me about the authorship personally. One Methodist minister who filled a southern pulpit for twenty-three years, spent a recent afternoon with me. It was the most profitable afternoon he'd ever spent, and our paths would be crossing again, sez he. "The thing I've had trouble most with, is reincarnation. I couldn't—or didn't want to—see it. Now I'm beginning to realize it's the only hypothesis that fits all the situations and happenings of life." Sometimes ministers come and bring friends. One case, the friend was a minister as well—or had been. Filled a big church in Manhattan and knew Dr. Robert Norwood, pastor of St. Bartholomew, who wrote *Sunset Over Nazareth* before he died. Had heard Norwood tell the same story he told me back in April of 1930, about Christ materializing to him under a shady tree in a pasture up in Quebec when Norwood had been a young theological student. Said the Elder Brother had sat down beside him and visited with him over an hour, awakening his prenatal memory to the fact that he, Norwood had been Barrabas, the thief exchanged for Christ at the Roman trial.



earthly calling. Working for the Lord doesn't mean any man has to be a prig to get by. If you want to see a crowd of *real* he-men, look over the chaplains in any given war that the Democratic Party launches. Those are the men that I think of, when I think of preachers, not the dunderheads of the joke books who balance teacups expertly on fat knees and think the acme of worldly prestige is their capacity to shout "Pull for the shore," after which we'll take up a collection to mend the vestry ceiling where some good plate-passer and mortgage-forecloser hit it after hearing a sermon that overly massaged his bunions. . .

—o—

NOT MUCH reminiscence this week, that's a fact. But this column is a handy place to say what I can't say else where. Which reminds me, this is a handy place as well to advise all good helpers who visited Headquarters the past summer that the studio-addition on the southwest corner of the plant is at last finished and furnished, that my library is all transferred from Indianapolis and moved in, and that during yesterday's drenching rainstorm, not a drop from the roof hit a typewriter key, my neck, any one of the pooches, or the top of the red hot stove. Tight and dry as a drum. Salt Lake City laid the flooring and made the door arches. Maine helped lay the drum tight roof, assisted by Minnesota. Florida made me the rostrum for the new broadcasting I do this winter and Colorado fashioned the truly unique and beautiful doors. The room is thirty feet long and is going to have two stained glass memorial windows on either side of the Elder Brother's portrait commanding the southern end. Come up and see me sometime, as Mae used to say. By the way, what's become of that portly jezebel lately? Wish I had space to tell a couple of good ones on her. At any rate, maybe next week, just to square myself for the way I've gone all out for the preachers this issue, I'll give over to personal recollections of Theda Bara—one of the most respectable ladies in the Hollywood flicker colony, believe it or not—to get balance somehow. A whole flock of preachers ought to be worth one Theda Bara, hadn't they? . . . That's all, excepting that Emma is "that way" again, and no one seems able to do anything about it . . . And so to bed . . .

—THE RECORDER

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**“Behold Life!”**



ONCE every fifty years a book comes along so sweeping and dynamic and revolutionary that you never forget having read it. Your whole angle on life is altered by the thesis propounded in its pages. You look at the world differently thereafter.

BEHOLD LIFE—the entire digest of the Soulcraft philosophy—is such a book. It took two years to write and is now in its second large printing. There are 331 pages of fact and mysticism so irrefutable that you'll understand why EVERYONE who goes in for Soulcraft is automatically helped spiritually.

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

**Smith College Religious Head for Psychological Quest**



THE BIG newspaper of western Massachusetts is the *Springfield Union*. On Tuesday, Nov. 26th, this staid and conservative sheet devoted three columns to an interview with Dr. S. Ralph Harlow, of the Smith College Department of Religion, on the subject of Psychological Research. VALOR prints most of the article because of the evidence it furnishes of the increasing credibility of this branch of scientific inquiry.

“Dr. John R. Rhine, a Duke University psychologist, and the nation's leader in development of Extra-Sensory Perception, has overcome his reputation for being ‘cracked’ and is now recognized and respected. This is the best evidence that psychological research—study of the continuance of a conscious entity beyond the change called Death—is progressing, though slowly,” was Dr. Harlow's opening statement.

“Psychical experiences bringing persons in touch with ‘the other world’ in a



way beyond the physical are not at all uncommon, he explained, but they still are scoffed at by discouragingly large numbers of persons.

"The matter of 'mediums and contact with the spirit world' is puzzling and mysterious, all right, and Dr. Harlow isn't dogmatic.

"**T**HERE'S no accounting for it,' he acknowledges, 'and no matter what a person's experience, he cannot say, with intelligence, that I know.'

"But when reliable people have certain things happen, if not entirely explained, at least they shouldn't be discarded as impossible or fanciful.

"Dr. Harlow remembers when radio was 'weird.' In 1908 he was on the first transatlantic passenger liner that had radio, and he recalls the excitement of incoming messages.

"How mysterious television is, too,' he commented. 'Even with a thunderstorm raging outside, I can see on a screen here a singer in Chicago.'

"Science doesn't altogether disregard psychical experience. European research pioneers in the subject were outstanding men of science, among them Sir Edward Crookes, for many years president of the Royal Academy of Science, and Flammarion, leading astronomer of the French Academy of Science.

"Thomas A. Edison, too, was interested in the psychic and investigated. One of his associates, Miller R. Hutchinson, once told Dr. Harlow:

"Mrs. Edison and I agreed that the time will come when discoveries will be made in the field of psychical research that will be of greater significance than anything we ever did in the field of electricity.'

"For the present Dr. Harlow is conceding probably the Creator of the universe acted wisely in making it difficult to get in touch with the spirit world.

"**T**HE Smith College staff member anticipated difficulties 'if everybody was psychic and mediums never failed to establish contact, and it was as easy as turning on the radio or television set,' he said.

"People would concentrate so much on the other world, they would lose interest in the realities of the present world and life here,' he said.

"I'd probably be tuning in for a talk



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

## "STAR GUESTS"

**P**EOPLE 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 psychical research. The whole cosmic scheme of Creation is expounded in these pages, including the infamous Sodomitic 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



with my mother instead of preparing to meet my classes at the college.'

"Dr. Harlow feels that any 'astounding and interesting' happenings coming as 'part of life' should cause a 'healthy curiosity' among people to investigate, especially when such happenings tend to suggest a relationship with 'immortality,' a belief that has held the attention of men through centuries.

"BUT still 'narrowness, prejudice, bias and ignorance' persist, Dr. Harlow regrets.

"Since time immemorial religion has asserted, sometimes weakly but on Easter with great conviction, the belief that the personality of man survives the experience of death. And science affirms the pursuit of truth.'

(To Be Continued)

## Nun's Death

(Continued from Page 7)

part in this episode and sufficed to bring on death at the stated time. But the premonitory certainty is no less striking on that account. To know on Monday that one is going to die on Saturday is something apart from the attributes of matter and biologic mechanism.

The mother of Jesus isn't the main point in this happening, but the nun's mind did count for something; convinced that the Holy Virgin was harkening to her, was granting her prayer, kept the good nun alive till Saturday by autosuggestion. But what is autosuggestion, in such a situation?

We shall have a series of anecdotes, all reliably attested, on this page in the immediate future, confirming the foreknowledge of death on the part of people about to make the Passing . . .

## Heaven and Hell

(Continued from Page 11)

Earthly repetition of existence is, of course, the secret of the discrepancy between the estimated number of souls in the earth's aura and the vast myriads of souls that have lived or died since Calvary.

Nobody is trying to "debunk" Holy Writ, but all men are desirous of determining Truth.

# Looking Clairvoyantly Into Time and Space . .

*What Changes in Society and Its Institutions Are Actually Coming on the World? . .*

**Wouldn't You Pay \$5 to Know?**

## "Thresholds of Tomorrow"



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 Clairvoyant Picture of Changes Coming at Home and Abroad

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 CASEMENTS series of broadcasts, here is your opportunity to get the meat of them. These thousand copies won't last long, so get your order on record at once.

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## T h e P A Y O F F

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## "Road into Sunrise"



Man first discovers the Universe; then he discovers God; then he discovers himself. *What was the fourth discovery that Norval Grane succeeded in making?*

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*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.

### A Novel Written for Women that Only Men Will Understand

This novel has been pronounced a truly big book by all those Soulcrafters who have read it. But only a fraction of them have done so.

Make a business of reading *Road into Sunrise* this autumn as a matter of your own mystical education and inspiration. You will get a big lift from it.

In One Volume, Cloth—\$6

Two Volumes, Deluxe, \$8

Soulcraft Press, Inc.

Noblesville, Indiana

PARSON Brown, of the Afro-American Methodist Church, was warming up for his Sunday morning sermon with a short prayer—

"Oh Lawd, give Thy servant this mawnin' the wings of the eagle and the wisdom of the owl. Connect his soul with the gospel telephone in the Central skies. Radiate his brow with the sun of heaven. Paint his mind with the love of this people, turpentine his 'magination, grease his lips with 'possum oil, loosen his tongue with the sledge-hammer of Thy power. 'Lectify his brain with the lightnin' of the Word, put perpetual motion in his arms, fill him full of the dynamite of Thy glory. Anoint him all over with the gasoline of Thy salvation, touch the match of grace of his spirit, and let him blow the works up! Hallelujah, Amen!"

A GENTLEMAN visiting his lawyer for purposes of making his will, stipulated that his A-Model Ford should be buried with him.

"Are you crazy?" cried his attorney. "Bury a car in the same grave with you? The cemetery authorities would never stand for such a thing. Why should you want to do that?"

"Because," said the client, "I've never been in a hole yet that my old Model-A didn't pull me out of it."

A BALTIMORE woman wanted her former colored housemaid back. Meeting her on the street, she asked her what she was doing for a living.

"I'se collectin' for' the missionary society," said the maid.

"How much do they pay you for collecting?"

"Ah doan git paid," was the unexpected answer. "Ah only gits whatever Ah collects."

THE BASHFUL swain asked across the space that separated them, "Do you believe in telepathy, Miss Mildred?"

"I certainly do not," said Mildred. "Not a thing to it."

"What makes you think so?"

"If there were anything to it, you wouldn't be sitting where you are at present."