

# Valor

The Golden Times Weekly . . .

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

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Number 3



## JUSTICE IS TRUTH IN ACTION



THE PELLEY Case—for ultimate exoneration and discharge of William Dudley Pelley as being guiltless of any seditious intent toward his country in 1942—is no longer a nebulous and conjectural fortuity. It was given standing and official recognition in Federal Court at Indianapolis, at ten minutes to 3 o'clock of the afternoon of May 13, 1953, when the Pelley attorneys approached the Bench at the official invitation of Justice, the Honorable William Steckler, and discussed with him—for the first time anywhere—

how much "oral argument" was going to be necessary to get a ruling in the matter.

To the layman, this means little. To the legally sophisticated it means that the action to clear Pelley's record is no longer a contingent legal fiction, but a question of time and legal pronouncement.

Pelley has succeeded in doing what his former adversaries said could not be done—contending they had the power to block it in Federal channels—to wit, *get into Court*.

The attorneys who achieved this first epochal step were

**“ . . . by Judge Steckler's consideration the Pelley Case is now definitely in court and ruling on Motion to Dismiss can be expected at any time.”**



Albert and Kirkpatrick Dilling of Chicago, and George A. Henry of Indianapolis. The latter, by the way, had been earlier responsible for Pelley's winning his North Carolina extradition fight in 1950 . . .

**WHAT**, precisely, happened on May 13 1953?

It is necessary for Soulcrafters and Pelley supporters in distant States to be informed on federal practices and procedures in the Southern District of Indiana to grasp what a forward step was instigated on this auspicious occasion.

The Honorable William Steckler, who now has given official substance to the Pelley Exoneration Case by according it docketed recognition and starting it—if needs be—up to the Supreme Court of the United States, was successor on the same Bench to the convicting trial Judge, the late Robert C. Baltzell.

It is the practice in Indiana, like most Federal Courts, that hearing a controversy of this kind is optional with the presiding Justice. If he turns thumbs down on the filing of such correcting motion, the former defendant—now become plaintiff in his own right—has no recourse but submitting to injustice. The late Robert C. Baltzell persistently and stubbornly refused to concede that Pelley had any rights in the matter of obtaining corrective sentence on his 1942 conviction, and Pelley stood blocked. But the hand of the Grim Reaper reached down and lifted Robert C. Baltzell out of the arena of such legal confusions in 1951 and the Honorable William Steckler, was appointed to Judge Baltzell's place from the Indiana Bar.

The new Justice Steckler was almost the antithesis of Robert C. Baltzell in every respect. He was, and is, a slender and physically handsome man in late thirties or early forties, dispassionate but suave in his Bench ethics, and with expressive hands which he uses to quiet advantage

in diagramming his points. He has wavy black hair and dark eyes behind pince-nez glasses. And far and wide, before his elevation to the Bench, "Bill" Steckler had been known as a fearless, fair, and competent practicing attorney. Now that he has been a year on the Federal Bench, the Southern Indiana District has become aware that a new phase of jurisprudence has opened. Cool, astute, and legally sound opinions have already begun building Justice Steckler's regional reputation.

On July 1, 1952 he had opposed no objections to Pelley's lawyers filing in the local Federal Court for a review of the 1942 proceedings and sentence, even going so far as especially admitting the Dillings to the local Bar in order that they might press this vindicating action in association with Mr. Henry.

This epochal Motion, which has had wide printed circulation among the lawyers and laymen of the nation under the title *Justice Is Truth in Action*, is now become known as Civil Action No. 3118. It was a Civil and not Criminal action, take note.

In order to expedite this Civil Docket, Clerk of the Federal Court Graston had sent out notices to all attorneys having cases set for trial on this immediate list, that the Judge would confer with them in open court on May 13th, sifting out those which had been settled amicably since filing, or those having technical errors preventing them from going called in this imminent summer session.

Soulcraft Headquarters Staff, augmented by generous representations of chapels in Indiana and nearby Ohio, applied at the courtroom in the Federal Building in Indianapolis on the morning of May 13th, to find it aswarm with lawyers for various contestants. Promptly at 9:30 came upon the Bench the debonair but clear-headed Judge Steckler and the process of "clearing the Docket" began.

It was 2:50 in the afternoon before the Pelley Case was reached.

**A**TTORNEYS Albert and Kirkpatrick Dilling from Chicago were on hand with Mr. Henry to respond to Judge Steckler's summons. Would this new Justice give his august attention to the great wrong that had been perpetrated on William Dudley Pelley in that same courtroom eleven years before?

He would, and he did.

It was easy for attorneys and others present to grasp how over-burdened was this United States Judge for the District of Southern Indiana, and how badly he needed help in handling the plethora of matters that had accumulated since the last term of Civil Court. When it was considered that the Call on this day involved only the Civil Cases pending, and that Judge Steckler has to handle all litigation in two other Indiana Districts as well, the magnitude of his task was, and is, apparent.

When the Pelley case was called, it was quickly detected that Judge Steckler was readily familiar with the contents of the motions to clear Pelley that had been filed, and the first matter begging disposition was the Motion to Dismiss, filed by U. S. Attorney Hanley. Judge Steckler first ascertained that neither Pelley's attorneys nor Mr. Hanley desired oral arguments on this Motion to Dismiss, being content to have it decided by the Court on a basis of pleadings and briefs

(Continued on Page 14)

# Ideas about Dark Forces Physical Adjustment . .

*Another Paper Helping  
You to Understand the  
Enigmas of Mortality  
from the Standpoint of  
Practical Mysticism . .*

forth and kill—with all the energy of which he is capable. The more efficient he is in breaking the First Social Law, the greater hero he becomes in the eyes of his compatriots.

Evil is forever a comparative term—and the statement holds doubly in the item of "Evil" 'Spirits.

**N**OW all of such observations are by no means denial of the activities of certain Dark Forces in the domain of mortality, but anyone who imagines he is the victim of them should make certain that he understands who and what he is talking about, and that his obsession—or even plaguing by them to any degree—may be brought about by something that he could readily remedy.

It is a somewhat disillusioning thing to the aforesaid Spiritual Hypochondriac, to be informed that instead of being singled out for an attack by Evil Entities, his morbidities, fits of disintegrating depression, inability to coordinate, and even downright mental aberrations, are truly arising from nothing more nor less than a common spinal congestion, caused by a vertebral displacement at the top of the neck.

The vital fluids and nerve-telegraphings that are essential to mental and physical efficiency in the normal person, are being pinched and constricted.

Truly it is a demonstrable fact that what the average sufferer from the "Dark Forces" needs the more sensibly, is a first class "going over" by an osteopath who knows his business!

Most of these aberration-afflictions have to do with the head. The victim

can't think quickly and positively. He imagines that he "hears voices" . .

Mayhap he actually does hear voices. The "Dark Forces" are after him in his head, his mind, his brain—instead of being after him in his neck, his lungs, his liver, or his knee-caps, because four-fifths of such spinal displacements occur where the skull sets on top the backbone.

There are two cup-shaped bones at the top of the spine.

They are called in anatomy, the Atlases!

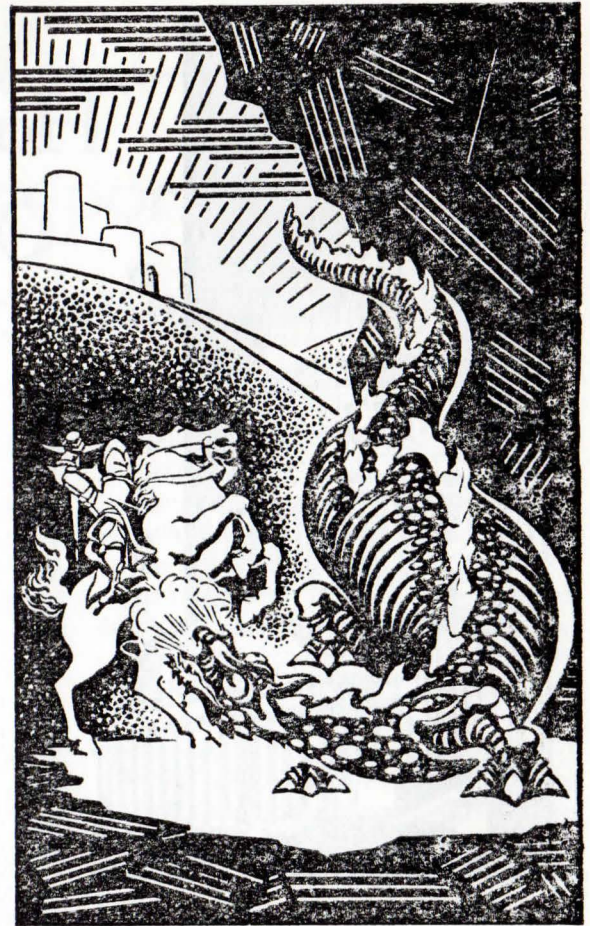
If the skull gets knocked out of plumb, so that either Atlas is not carrying its share of weight properly, every conceivable sort of mental disturbance may result.

"Crack" the skull back into its proper position atop the spine and the constriction vanishes, the vital fluids flow properly again, the nerve telegraph systems resume their proper functioning, the coordinations between mind and body are reestablished, and the "Evil Spirits" are sent flying to limbo.

But there never were any Evil Spirits in the first place.

There was only human ignorance as to the cause of the affliction.

**M**ORTALS have spinal misplacements, sluggish livers due to sedentary occupations, or fatty degeneration of the ego. In such subnormal physical conditions they operate at a lowered rate of ego-vibration—or it might better be described as a slowed-down speed of ego-vibration.

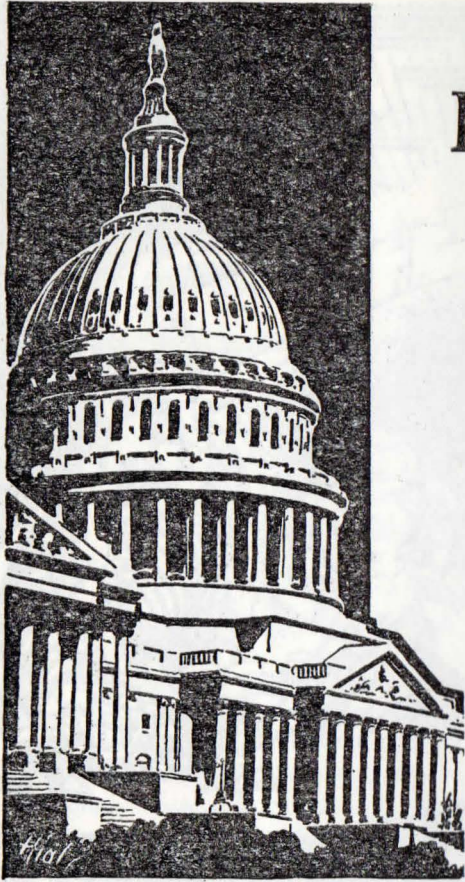


These slowed-down speeds the more accurately synchronize with the sluggish or elementary vibrations of improperly developed or unwholesomely thinking and functioning egos of so-called discarnate persons in the more tenuous dimensions. And just as a tuning fork when struck, will activate the proper note on the near-by piano, so likewise there is an alignment of vibrations in the human and incarnate sense with the moribund or morbid entity in the discarnate sense. Subconsciously the two interchange moods, peevish, disgruntlements, and gripes.

"I'm hounded by Evil Entities! I'm being plagued and pursued by the Dark Forces!" the sluggishly or improperly vibrating person avows.

They are hounded, plagued, or pursued by nothing of the sort!

They are out of kilter anatomically or organically, so it naturally follows that they are out of kilter mentally and spiritually. Being out of kilter mentally and spiritually, they are permitting themselves to synchronize their mental processes with similar out-of-kilter individuals who may no longer be housed in mortal bodies. (Continued on Page 11)



# How "Creeping Communism" Open Marxism by Programs

*Communism is an Idea*

THIS IS not so surprising if one but stops to reflect. Communism is not an army, nor even a dictatorship. Communism is an idea. It is a belief that individual freedom, as a way of life, will not work; a belief ordinary mortals like you and me, who, mostly by fortuitous circumstance, happen to occupy the seats of government for a short time, are far more capable of running your life than you are; it is a fear that if we, the people, are left free to manage our own affairs, most of us will go hungry and be cold; it is a repudiation of the free market, where willing buyers and willing sellers voluntarily arrive at a figure agreeable to both; it is a false thesis that employers and employes belong to different classes and are natural enemies; it is a process whereby some people use the power of government to make other people conform to their views and desires; it is a coerced debasement of the intelligence and integrity and dignity of the individual human being, who must bow his head in deference to the views of political masters.

I maintain that, contrary to current beliefs, the destruction of the Russian Army and the Russian State would not stop the growth of these communistic ideas in the United States or anywhere else. We could imprison every card-carrying member of the Communist Party in America, and these communistic measures would continue on their merry way. I fear that we are deeply infected at home with the virus we intend to fight abroad. It appears that we are resolved to prove that our system and our philosophy of life are better than those of the communist state and that, in order to do so, we are willing to adopt their system for the contest; that we are determined to show them that we can run communism better than they can; that we are willing to carry more weight in the belief that our strength, *acquired under freedom*, will permit us to win even with this added handicap!

*A Significant Address by  
ADMIRAL  
BEN MOREELL  
of Jones & McLaughlin  
Steel Co., and Foundation  
for Economic Education*

We cannot imprison or shoot an idea. We can only study it and try to understand it. If the ideas we sponsor—knowingly or unknowingly—are communist ideas, democracy will be of little help. It is just as much a communist idea if the majority imposes it upon a minority in a democracy as it is if done in the name of a dictatorship.

Now I know that those who disagree with me will say that this is a democracy and that we can vote for anything we please; that, in fact, we can vote to turn all industry and all income over to the Government, if we so desire.

That is true; but consider this: It is also true that we could vote, by constitutional amendment, to re-establish slavery in America. Would that make slavery "right" or "democratic"? We could democratically vote to have a state religion and to force everyone to conform to the majority decision; but that would make a mockery of democracy and the right to vote. We can democratically vote to print enough money to give every person a million dollars; but would such exercise of the franchise help anyone except those who wish to destroy America?

### *Inalienable Rights*

ALL THESE measures—and others of a similar nature—could be enacted legally and democratically under the concept of a majority rule. But would any person be so foolish as to say that they *should* be enacted? Will any thinking person say that a law is "right" mere-

**O**RGANIZING to defeat Communism six thousand miles distant is one thing. Seeing conditions created all about us that make a "trial" of Communism appear to be our only alternative to disrupted economic conditions is quite another. But failing to grasp the significance of social welfare agencies or govern practices that are in effect "creeping Communism" is most disastrous of all.

In this concluding installment of Admiral Moreell's sagacious speech before the American Petroleum Institute in Chicago, the president of the Jones & McLaughlin Steel Company pegs "slow Communism" for mischief-making equal to anything in Marxism based on force and violence.

The Admiral goes on from last week—

I could cite other examples. The fact is that we are now mobilizing to fight a communist enemy who is supposedly thousands of miles away. But, in truth, we need not travel so far to find him.

## Verne L. Cameron's Strange Discoveries

# Do the Great Pyramid Proportions Hold a Mystical Preserving Influence?

**T**HE MAN who invented, to say nothing of perfected the Aurameter—the mechanical contrivance that detects the outlines of a person's otherwise invisible aura—writes an absorbing letter to VALOR not only about this Aurameter but the mystical field of force that seems to maintain within any box that is constructed exactly in the dimensional proportions of the Great Pyramid of Gizeh. Even a pyramid made from ordinary cardboard captures or creates lines of force that do some surprising things—as Verne L. Cameron of Elsinore, California, is discovering.

Mr. Cameron started his experiments as a water-locating engineer in the arid desert sections of southern California. His Aurameter is the old-fashioned witch-hazel water-dowsing stick worked out in metals upon a finished mechanical pattern. VALOR's editor can attest to the uncanny attributes of the Aurameter, having handled a specimen acquired by a Soulcrafters in Ohio, who brought it to Headquarters. In the editor's hand, the Aurameter leaped "alive", weaving from

right to left like the neck of a captured goose, and readily defining the aura outlines of nearby Soulcraft staff members.

But it is in the cardboard pyramids that the truly uncanny is demonstrated. Here is what Mr. Cameron has to say in repose to an inquiry from VALOR concerning the structure of these two out-of-this-world contrivances—

**I** HAVE been asked to write an article describing the development of that wonderful little instrument so appropriately named the Aurameter by my friend, Max Freedom Long, author of *Secret Science Behind Miracles* and *The Secret Science at Work*. Mr. Long suggested the name Aurameter after seeing

it perform in such an amazing manner in outlining the auras of several persons in his study; not only that, but locating every disease or irritated spot in their bodies by moving away from them to a distance of 6 to 14 inches over the irritation. It accurately located an infected eye tooth on Mr. Long which immediately afterward incapacitated him for several weeks and called for several severe operations.

In his Huna Research Bulletin Number 60, shortly afterward, (Huna research is the study of the Hawaiian religions, sciences and beliefs regarding the soul, the body, the three selves and the study of Christ's teachings as translated into Hawaiian and the much clearer view they give of the meanings as taken from the word roots), he said, quote, "I did not mean to be tiresome and guilty of baiting the hook

(Continued on Page 13)





## How Erroneous Are Cured by

signs of their own to work out antithetically. Or there are motivated influences getting some sort of manifestation of whose purposes we are ignorant, so we put them down as Evil merely to play safe and keep as far from them as conceivable until we fully understand them!

Without attempting to alibi or rationalize Evil, those of us who consider ourselves gaining to spiritual maturity have to recognize that Evil is forever comparative; it is never absolute.

What is Evil to one person does not stack up as Evil to another. What is depicted as sin, wickedness, or even moral depravity to one generation or one age, is mere inhibition or prudish silliness to another. Take the modern bathing attire as a case in point.

Fifty years ago, for a normal adult female to have appeared in public in the two-piece bathing suit—brassiere and panties of the modern beach costume—would have been considered as the last word in social degeneracy and mass depravity. Only hussies would do it!

Or again: the modern American woman who lays any claim to being "decent"—two-piece bathing suit or no—would think twice before casting aside all garments whatsoever and plunging commonly into public ocean or swimming-tank as naked as the day she was born, and alongside adult males in the same state of nakedness. Such a thing would be sinful, wicked, morally disastrous, a certain demonstration of depravity. Yet in certain sections of Russia and Japan, people in every way as "civilized" and privately "moral" as ourselves, go in for such mixed bathing—sans raiment—and think nothing of it.

The first social commandment is: Thou shalt not kill! To murder and slay is the acme of all that men consider Evil. Yet on stated occasions the State clothes an otherwise moral man in a uniform, puts a rifle in his hands with a bayonet on its barrel, and orders him to march

**I**T'S a queer kink in average human nature's mentality that ascribes whatever cannot be immediately seen, touched, or understood, to the powers of darkness or the realm of evil. One does not require to be a professional metaphysician to note how readily, even eagerly, people translate their primordial terrors, occult ignorances, or even physical maladjustments to the functionings of Unclean Spirits. If, however, one does happen to be a professional metaphysician—that is, one who has made a deep and scouring study of both the occult and esoteric so that he is competent to advise the layman on spiritual phenomena in the natural world—sooner or later he arrives at the conviction that there is such a thing—in cases—of hypochondria of the spirit as well as of mind and body.

Hypochondria, in the event that you are not familiar with the term, is a mental disorder characterized by extreme melancholy. It takes the form of finding a morbid pleasure in being the victim of some sort of ailment. We commonly say that a hypochondriac is a person "who loves to be sick."

So, just as there are persons who take an unwholesome delight in being sick physically or mentally, probably from the distinction it gives them among inti-

mates or the unwonted sympathy it secures for them, there likewise appear to be persons who find a great satisfaction in assuming they are the victims of Possessions, or houndings by malignant entities.

Such people are constantly attributing every ache or pain that comes to them, every unwholesome thought or morbid desire, or even every mood of downright human cussedness in which they indulge themselves to get subconscious compensation from a society that disregards any obedience to their caprices, to the work of Evil Forces.

Poor Evil Forces!

If there were no such things in universal nature, humankind would be obliged to create them hypothetically. It has such constant need for their offices.

Some people seem to feel it a distinction for Dark Forces to notice 'em!

**N**OW here seems to be the unique conclusion toward which all bona fide and honest Mystics drift sooner or later, whether the spiritual hypochondriacs like it or not: It is barely possible that there is no such thing in all created Cosmos as Evil Forces—either in the individual instance or in the mass. There are merely forces that are antagonistic to our moods or caprices of the moment or the period, having quite bona fide de-

# Performs Mischiefs Equal to of Misleading Social Welfare . .

ly because a majority has voted for it? *We must always remember that our Constitution was designed to protect the freedom of the smallest possible minority—one person—against the demands of the greatest possible majority—all other persons combined.* That single idea of inalienable rights of the individual person is—or, at least, was—the fundamental spirit of the American tradition of government. And if we lose that concept of government, by force or by our own votes, the American dream of liberty will be ended. *And we will not be any the less communist merely because the majority favors it.*

I am very glad that we have a form of government that requires voting, because so long as this condition exists, there is nothing to prevent us from voting against these immoral measures that are leading the American people into bondage to their own government. It is still possible to achieve freedom. If we really want to face the responsibility, to pay the price, we can still have it!

Many of the advocates of the various measures which add up to Marx' program justify their actions by pointing with horror to instances of the misuse of human and natural resources under the capitalist system, as it developed in the western world. I freely admit and decry those abuses, although I am sure that for each such case I can show many other cases of unselfish and generous use of time, energy and money for the public welfare. Furthermore, in any discussion of abuse of human resources, it is pertinent to mention the cruel and inhuman acts which have occurred, and are still occurring, under the socialist regimes of Hitler, Mussolini, Stalin and others. But let that pass; I am sure few will deny that, at least in the United States, there has been a steady, substantial and voluntary improvement in our social consciousness and behavior. I hold that our sole hope for continued progress in this area lies in improving the moral stature of men so that they will know what is right

and want to do it—not in granting, by votes or otherwise, ever-increasing power and dominion to our Federal Government to regulate and control our morals, our lives and our property.

## A Program

**N**OW you may ask: What do you propose to do about all this? What is your program?

The first thing I propose to do about it is exactly what I am doing now—to present the problem to you for your thoughtful consideration.

The second thing I propose to do about it is to be for an idea instead of against an idea. I propose to be for freedom—instead of merely against communism. And I define freedom as the right of any person to do as he pleases so long as he does not interfere with the equal right of any other person to do as he pleases. To me, freedom means absolute equality under the law for all persons, i.e., I believe the law should never mention a race, or a color, or a particular religion, or a business organization, or a labor organization, or any other group or person. The law should state that no person may steal from another person or defame or defraud him; no person may force another person to pay a certain wage or to charge a certain price; each person must fulfill his voluntary contracts, whether they be in business, marriage, or elsewhere; no person is to have access to the power of government to force his will or his opinion upon any other person; government is to serve as the impartial arbiter of justice when any person tries to force his viewpoint about prices, wages, or religion upon any other person; the force of compulsion should not be used except in defense against another person who has initiated the use of force.

These ideas I believe to be sound and progressive. I believe that they would bring peace and prosperity to our nation and to any other nation that adopts them. In my opinion, the communistic



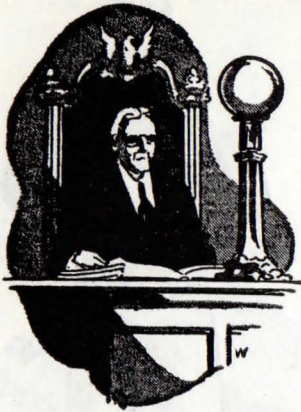
ideas of government ownership and controls are evil and reactionary. I am convinced that their progression will inevitably result in the moral and material degradation of the individual human being.

I intend to continue my studies of freedom and communism. My understanding of the subjects convinces me that I must defend the ideas of freedom and private ownership and reject the ideas of communism and government ownership. This I intend to do. I sincerely hope that you, too, will give your thoughtful consideration to these matters that are of such vital importance to all of us.

I believe the dominant influence in the minds of the founders of our Republic when they prepared the Constitution of the United States and our Bill of Rights was an overwhelming fear of the power of centralized government. I have seen no finer statement of this than that contained in the following resolution proposed by Thomas Jefferson:

(Resolved, that) . . . it would be a dangerous delusion were a confidence in the men of our choice to silence our fears for the safety of our rights: that confidence is everywhere the parent of despotism—free government is founded on jealousy, and not in confidence; it is jealousy and not confidence which prescribes limited constitutions, to bind down

(Continued on Page 11)



# “Garden of Prophecy”

. . . Second Volume of “Door to Revelation” . . .

## CHAPTER XV

**F**OR the second time we had lost all our records, the first being occasion of the raid on Galahad College headquarters by the federal Dickstein committeemen in 1934. So our removal meant the organization of a new corporation under the laws of Indiana. With one Carl Losey of Indianapolis, A. M. Henderson, and Lawrence Brown, I launched Fellowship Press, Inc. Also, we didn't bring *Liberation Weekly* to Noblesville. We let the final issue of *Liberation* coincide with the close of the Asheville saga. The new Weekly that appeared from the Indiana plant bore the title of *Roll Call*.

But I had a primary reason for burying *Liberation* with appropriate floral pieces. It had been, since 1933, the official mouthpiece of The Silver Legion.

And in 1939 I had dissolved The Silver Legion.

**R**IGHT up to the current moment, I have never been of clear opinion whether such move was the astute thing to do. Perhaps here is as good a place as any to put in the record an expression of many things pertaining to the Legion that I have never before made public.

First, no matter what the anti-Pelley critics put out in their propaganda, The Silver Legion had never been founded nor launched because I particularly aspired to ape Mussolini or Hitler in a “Shirt Dictatorship” in America. The original conception of it had been esoteric. That is to say, in the deepening profundity of the clairaudient psychical work I had done between 1929 and 1933—when Roosevelt had succeeded the Republican Hoover—I had received what

I was pleased to interpret as instructions to originate such a body in American affairs.

I had known one thing unassailably, from my contacts with such national and international espionage authorities as Colonel Sharp of the American State Department Secret Service and Colonel Gordon of the British Foreign Office; that the world's Reds merely smiled contemptuously at paper-organizations created to battle them with argument. But let fearless men come together in a vigilante gesture to treat with them, and they don't smile contemptuously; they don't smile at all.

“If there had been fifty well-informed and efficiently coordinated men in all of Russia,” wrote the author of *British Agent*, “acting in concert in Moscow the month of October, 1917, there would have been no Russian revolution, and the fifty might have changed the history of the world.”



**K**ISMET had dispatched me to Russia as an American officer during 1917-18 and my experience with combatting revolutions and their makers was by no means hearsay. Knowing rather precisely, as I did, what was transpiring behind the Washington scenes in the early days of the so-called Depression, I determined therefore to make it my business to have ‘fifty well-informed and efficiently coordinated men’ ready to act in concert in our United States in event a Marxist take-over were rashly attempted. As a matter of fact, in the years be-

tween 1933 and 1939 I had been in the way of enrolling ‘coordinated men’ more in numbers of fifty thousands. And this was something for all good little Red children to write home to Papa Stalin in Moscow about.

Of course, in those early days anyone who formally organized or even agitated against Communism was a “Fascist”, not to mention Red-baiter and half a dozen other stock in trade epithets. And when I made the prime qualification for membership in the Legion that the applicant must be of the Christian faith and none other, I become overnight “anti-Semitic.”

Whoever does not keep a shut-mouth against non-Christians in the United States, is perforce and automatically an “anti-Semitic.”

**T**HIS IS neither the time nor the place to argue the merits of this controversy. I'm merely going on record as to why I deported myself in terminating the Legion as I did. I had wanted a mobile national organization made up unqualifiedly of Christians, to treat with all manner of problems that in their own turn had all sorts of anti-Christian bases. It was not a question of religion, it was a question of spiritual staminas.

Well, those who couldn't qualify for admission into this mobile, anti-subversive body, were plenty fast at taking umbrage and precipitating exactly the condition that in my estimation made the need for the unwelcome organization a “must”. But the story of the Silver Legion achievement has already been told in *Door to Revelation*, by no means discounting the part its members played in stopping such preface to the Communist “revelation” as had been bragged about as slated to begin in Aberdeen, Wash., and Seattle. The presence of 2,000 lawfully deputized “Silvershirts” commanded by the State police during the big Bridges shipping strike of 1936, forever put the fear of God into the hearts of Red leaders who grasped that the United States was by no means any demoralized Russia, and more must still be done in preparation for it than merely



electing a President who was allegedly in sympathy with what was afoot.

For one thing, a man who was audacious and capable enough to go forth in a Depression-impooverished country and raise up such band of patriots to bring Red plans to grief, needed special attention paid to him and his emasculation or erasure positively assured. Thus had I become Public Enemy Number 1 on the Pro-Red news broadcasts and in the ignorant or subservient press. It was not to be wondered at that one of the most influential New York Reds had arrived in Asheville with a reputed \$15,000 in folding-money, to be paid over to such lawyers as trapped me legalistically and had me consigned to Raleigh Penitentiary.

**BUT** as the months rocked into years—six of them—with up-and-down fortunes, shifting of allegiances, pressures and coercions, what was I discovering personally? . . . I was discovering that no great body of men can thus be recruited and ordered to stand still. By the very essence of its creation, it must move, it must act.

Putting it more bluntly, it must take the initiative—aggressively—and literally clean up the situation.

What then, did I see as looming? I saw myself as having bestirred forces in the American scene against whom threats and challenges were working to bring about what would be a change of Administration in this country by force and violence. By 1938, the temper of my Legionnaires was already wearing thin. I was being called hither and yon more imperatively to repress or negotiate situations that carried all the earmarks of disastrous explosion. As I had premised the structure of The Silver Legion squarely upon bastions of the Constitution—a “give us back our rights” proposal as well as a “stop undermining our most sacred institutions” warning—it was an ironical paradox for this expanding body to press forward into mass acts that installed some sort of oligarchy in place of the Harry Hopkinses then making wilder turmoil by their policies.

My critic may well ask, of course, “Why didn’t you think of that possibility before you ever printed your first enlistment blank?” My answer is, “I did what I did under Higher Esoteric Orders, to crystallize the initial wave of reaction to Red or alien subversion, having

## The Hour-Glass



**W**HO made man wither through that blight of olden years?  
To pass down pathways not ordained by timeless God?  
Who dares to make false laws which ever would annul  
His high decrees, thus chaining God’s Man to the sod?

Before the sun in nebula and flame began  
I had my being and was parcel of God’s plan;  
Shall I now bow my head and calmly thus submit  
To these false claims of Matter, bind Age to Man?

No! . . . I will stand my ground upon the laws of God,  
And grasp while yet mere stars with planets come and go  
And constellations pass from out the Milky Way,  
That I am ageless, for my God has told me so!

I need not be submissive to the sense of time,  
I place my sovereignty above this sequence-thought,  
For I was young and sang in vineyards of my God  
Before this solar system in His mind was wrought.

And I shall live and laugh and love and know,  
When worlds have passed from off the Scroll of Time,  
And therein serve the mighty purpose of my God  
And in His mansions dwell . . . such heritage is MINE!

The Hour-Glass? . . . ’tis symbol only and sequence,  
By mortal thought conceived, this miry thought of earth  
That transmutation knows, the record past whereof  
Will also pass, along with Time, in soul’s Rebirth.

The Mighty Loving One has said, “Ye shall be born again!”  
The Spirit quickened, all flesh as grass shall pass,  
Come unto Me, and I will teach, and ye shall know  
The fallacy and passing of the Hour Glass!

What law is this that claims I must grow old  
And thus disgrace the fount of holy living Truth?  
Shall I resign myself to this vile travesty?  
God’s voice says “No!” . . . I claim Eternal Youth!

My being rises in revolt, so now I say  
I am a Thought of God, though planets come and pass;  
I claim my rightful place, untouched by Scroll of Years,  
*God’s Truth exempts from bondage to the Hour Glass!*

—through WINCHESTER MACDOWELL



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cause to assume that proper men high in government would honor the obvious need for our nation's moral housecleaning and finish the work in the legislative pattern."

Unfortunately, the mass body of eager actionists could not understand or appreciate such finely drawn ethical distinctions. And there were no "proper men high in government" to honor anything but their Master's Voice coming from 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue. I seemed to be left holding the Responsibility-Sack as an individual sincerely believing in Constitutional government who had acted to assure its continuity. I was not a Mussolini, a Hitler, nor a Stalin—thank God!—and had no aspirations to be, no matter what nonsense was broadcast about me by people who cheerfully would have assumed those roles had they possessed my 1938 resources. If the nation went into bankruptcy and someone had to function as civic referee, that would be quite something else. But the timing on everything was wrong—in 1938-1939—and besides, the war in Europe had broken out afresh. What I hoped desperately was, that the American people through my agitational efforts would grasp the significance and enormity of what was brewing throughout the five continents, and relieve me of ministries for which I had no ambition.

WELL, it came off that way at last—as my psychical admonitions had indicated it would—and not in vain. But first the propagandized American people had to punish *me* appropriately for being self-starter in the whole tumultuous situation. I had been the direct and original motivation for the creation of the Committee on Un-American Activities—brought into being by my enemies to circumvent me but which later backfired on themselves. I had put the fear of God into the Red elements in the far Northwest and made them think twice about "pulling any roughstuff" until the national condition was more propitious. Out of all the turmoil I had caused, plus the confirming behavior of Stalin's agents in the various Roosevelt regimes, came an aroused public consciousness against the Red peril, until today even mild old-fashioned Socialists are suspect. But the same clairaudient mentors who had caused me to take my organizational action of 1933, had likewise informed me that my true offices—entirely consti-

tutional offices—would not crystalize until I had spent a portion of my life in durance vile. In other words, the American people were due to punish me for my perspicacity by a prison sentence, which first must be served before the "sugaring-off" matured to which I had dedicated "my life, my fortunes, and my sacred honor."

WHEN the growth of the Legion had reached such point that one man could no longer master-mind its activities, much less personally direct them, and elements within the ranks—spuriously motivated—had given indications that they were presently to commit acts that would damn the whole gesture in the eyes of law-abiding Christian people, I reached the conclusion that the time had arrived to disband the organization and see where the momentum carried which they had generated. This might have been a wrong decision. Nevertheless I made it.

I performed this dramatic act on January 10, 1940. I did it unsolicited and of my own volition. Let the principals I had enlightened and in a measure trained, now prove or disprove whether they were competent to carry on. After all, there should be scores of audacious and characterful individuals as capable as I, to head up protective vigilante action State by State and district by district.

I had started something, in other words. Let others finish it, thereby proving that I was never remotely guilty of the much-parroted charge that I was out ambitiously to overthrow government. What more convincing proof could I project?

But what resulted?

Being sold on their own technique—or what their own technique would have been in similar circumstances—a roar of surprise and rancor went up in the camps of the Fellow Travelers.

"Dissolved nothing!" they screeched. "Now's the real time to watch out for this miscreant. *Because he's taken his organization underground!*"

All that I truly did was to turn the forces I had incurred to unconditional support of the America First Committee, which meantime had been projected in Chicago. Mine enemies would have betaken themselves underground. So I must be punished for their expedients in extremity.

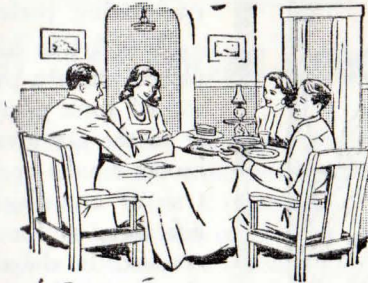
(Continued Next Week)

I have some, made to specifications, with the base  $3\frac{1}{8}$  inches and the corners 3 inches long on the angle. My boy, 13 years old makes them for me; he cuts a pattern of one side with one edge  $3\frac{1}{8}$  and two edges 3 inches, then he puts the point at the same spot and swings the base around and marks off the 4 sides, leaving a pentagon shape, with one side a little lacking; then he cuts this fifth side out and creases the corners with a razor blade, and bends them and tapes the remaining open corner. He has also made several double this size,  $6\frac{1}{4} \times 6$  on the corners. Sometimes celeophane windows are used on one side to watch what is going on inside, since another strange property is the mummification effect, and the strange effect upon bacteria, maggots, etc., which simply will not stay under the pyramids if they can possibly get out, and if they fail to get out immediately, they die trying. To use one of these, one side must be facing due north by the pole star, not the magnetic north which is usually 15 degrees east of due north, and the pyramid is placed over a razor blade between uses. Care must be taken not to touch the edge too much with the fingers, as this dulls much worse than shaving. Yesterday I got the 20th shave with a Gillette blade treated in this manner, and I will swear the 20th was equal to, if not better, than the first on April 4th. I have never exceeded with Gillette blade before, and seldom more than two, until the blade was so dull I had to discard it. On April 20th, I placed another pyramid, 3 inch size, over a piece of raw, fresh pork, which was about half fat. As you know, the fat spoils sooner than the lean. In 3 days it had a faint odor, but that eventually went away and it had mummified perfectly, shrinking to less than half the original size, and the odor had disappeared. The odor had been slight, and I do not know that the meat was perfectly fresh to start with; at any rate there was no decomposition and I am sure there will be none from now on.

"Yesterday I placed about 2 ounces of fresh beef under a second pyramid; it is drying rapidly and has no odor whatever.

"The pyramids should be kept to the approximate proportions of the Great Pyramid at Cheops or Gizeh, according to theory, as it is supposed this particular, exact form is according to some divine plan and has something to do with

Said one critic: "If normal commercial retail channels had been opened to this book, its sales would have equaled those of 'Gone with the Wind' . . ."



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permanence and lack of decay as for instance the Bible tells of God "setting his mark in the midst (center) of Egypt and on the borders thereof" (borders of Upper and Lower Egypt) and it would stand for all time. Of course, the studies of this pyramid have disclosed amazing engineering perfection and permanence.

"I find that anything which has been placed under a pyramid for a time has a rod of force going up from it, apparently to the sky afterward, like an invisible broom handle or  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch pipe. I find this true of any object having religious significance, as for instance a rosary or a crucifix. In the case of my large Bible, the force going up from it is like a rectangular column the size of the Bible. I find this by the use of the Aurameter, of course. This amazing instrument which I invented a quarter of a century ago is coming to have more and more wonderful uses, and is furnishing the missing pieces from my jigsaw puzzles. If prayed to, this becomes an *inverted pyramid*.

"A few nights ago, my boy and I tried some experiments with bits of uranium ore in a pyramid, and found that the pumpkin-shaped force which hovered around the piece on the outside of the pyramid, lifted up above the pyramid when it was put in place, and with the piece of ore held inside the apex with the pyramid on edge, the force was projected in a straight line from the point.

"As I am very short of time at present, I will end this part and get on with the article about the Aurameter, but you are welcome to use the above also if you care to.

Again, I want to thank you for your great kindness."

Yours,  
V. L. Cameron

### Pelley Case

(Continued from Page 2)

already submitted. The Judge stated that he was anxious to dispose of the Motion to Dismiss, particularly in view of the fact that a Motion to Advance the Case on the Call had been filed, and he vehemently assured counsel that there certainly had been, and was, no desire on his part to delay action in the Pelley matter. He explained that the delay had

been due solely to the crowded condition of his calendar.

He stated that he would act on the Motion to Dismiss very shortly and that the Pelley File had been placed third in the order slated for his immediate attention, just back of the files covering two patent cases, the evidence on which had been heard as long ago as last July.

His statement that there might be "two or three matters involved in the Pelley Motion about which he would ask his law-clerk to look up some law" and that "a hearing might be necessary as part of it," indicated that he had already considered the matter carefully and was fully cognizant of what it involved.

**SO THE Pelley Case** is now definitely in court. However, granted Justice Steckler should rule adversely, the matter can then proceed uninterrupted up to the Supreme Court, that must recognize its own prior decisions in the Baumgartner and Hartzell cases. This will mean Pelley's complete exoneration and acquittal, inasmuch as both these defendants were discharged from custody by the High Court, and O. John Rogge of the Department of Justice abandoned further action in the Mass Sedition Case because in the light of those decisions, he would not have been able to get a conviction, there having been no offense.

The Supreme Court in 1944 had freed Baumgartner and Hartzell but refused to hear Pelley's case, the understanding being that Pelley had only to go into court and have the local Justice make application of the findings.

Up to the coming of Justice Steckler every Federal Judge had refused to entertain such motion.

Judge Steckler's decision to overrule the government's motion to dismiss, may come down at any time without further notice. Apparently there is to be no full-scale retrial of the issues involved.

Why go into that?

### McCarren on UNESCO

**BRANDING UNESCO** as an agency which "has attempted to destroy patriotism," Senator Pat McCarran of Nevada today sharply criticized an article in *Collier's Magazine* on the subject which has been quoted by left-wingers in the current School Board election.

The article related to the fight in Los

**Creeping Marxism**

(Continued from Page 7)

those whom we are obliged to trust with power: that our Constitution has accordingly fixed the limits to which, and no further, our confidence may go; . . . In questions of power, then, let no more be heard of confidence in man, but bind him down from mischief by the chains of the Constitution."

Many years ago a great philosopher asked:

"If men use their liberty in such a way as to surrender their liberty, are they thereafter any the less slaves?"

The answer to that question lies in the solution of this communist threat to our freedom. Let us, then, resolve to revive that heritage which was handed down to us by the founding fathers at such great cost in blood and treasure. Let us join with them in their resolve to be free and independent, to which end, we, too, as did they, should "with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence—mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

**The End**

**Dark Forces**

(Continued from Page 4)

Of course all of out-if-kilter people think subnormal or abnormal thoughts, and on occasion indulge themselves in subnormal or abnormal practices. But to say in the instance of Obsessing Spirits, that the latter are more to blame than the persons in flesh—allowing themselves to be obsessed—is to lapse into vicious rationalizing.

**I**GNORANCE is truly at the bottom of these assumptions or fixations!

Moreover, whether we like to concede it or not, deep down in primordial consciousness we are drawing the same conclusions in regard to the Evil Forces—in at least nine occurrences out of ten—that the savage in the jungle-forest draws when the tree root trips him.

More erudite man discerns that no evil genii was at work; the savage was merely clumsy in watching his steps.

Yet ten thousand erudite people of today, tripped by the metaphysical tree

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roots that only disclose their lack of physical or mental normality, start wailing that Evil Genii are obsessing them and the nearest metaphysical expert should do something about it—which some do, for two dollars!

If this conclusion were not accurate, how explain that almost never do you meet with a properly constructed and super-healthy person who complains of the slightest hecklement from Familiar Spirits?

The familiar spirits "can't get into 'em" is the superficial bit of rationalizing that we do.

It isn't a case of getting "into 'em" but a case where mental and physical vibrations don't synchronize.

All of which may seem like a gracious boost for the osteopaths, but after all, we do possess skeletons.

Then why not keep them up to par?

### **Aurameter-Pyramids**

*(Continued from Page 3)*

of interest with mystery when I said that in due time I would tell of my experiences with my associate V. L. Cameron. I know how much I dislike the withholding of things after mentioning them as something mysterious and wonderful.

"In this case it was something which to me is more fantastic than usual, and in a part of the research field that is filled with findings difficult to accept. What seems still so fantastic to me is that the human aura, or call it the etheric body, astral body or the body made up of the aka bodies of the low and middle selves interblended has extensions from the shoulders which for all the world resemble wings.

"In addition, there is an aura like a large, thick doughnut with a small hole in the center, this aura always remaining above the head. (I call this the halo.)

"Those items of discovery at the hands of HRA Cameron are topped by the most fantastic find of all. In feeling around with his special instrument which measures the shape of the aura by moving back away from it when brought into contact, there was found to be above the doughnut-shaped aura, with feet so high as to be almost beyond the reach of a tall man, an aura the size and shape of a human body. A ladder was used to

trace its outline with the instrument when first discovered. Up to this time we have lacked a true instrument for the measuring of the position and extension of the auras. True, the psychics of all ages have seen the auras and have agreed on the whole that they are there. The trouble with psychic vision is that often the visions do not agree, this sad fact discrediting the findings on a large way."

It would take a very thick book to give a complete summary of all the amazing things which have come to light since the experiments began with this type of instrument, beginning with the locating of underground water, then the disclosure of the human aura in all its shapes and ramifications, the beam of force from the left eye which extends like a ray of light and touches whatever is concentrated upon; the beam 6 feet long from the left temple, the meaning of which I have not discovered; the 10 inch beam of force from the heart region during strong emotion; the triangular fin on the back of the head which I believe is the receptor for telepathic messages carried on the beam from the left eye; the rays which can be projected from the hand as used in healing; the discovery of thought forms which can be outlined by the Aurameter; the rays and rods of force from religious objects and other objects charged by concentration as in prayer; the locating of oil underground by the spinning motion which the instrument develops when poised vertically the locating of, diseased spots; the energy fields around a magnet or some kinds of ore; all these things indicate a coming knowledge of natural forces as well as spiritual forces, most of which have only been suspected but seem to be unprovable heretofore.

If you, the reader, care to hear more of this, you can of course send for the \$3 booklet "The Aurameter," or you can write your request to the editor of this publication.

Another bit of research I have been much interested in lately is the study of Pyramids, and their amazing properties. As you probably know, much of this has been done in England over a long period, and periodicals from here often tell of the strange ability of a cardboard pyramid to preserve foods and meat and of their apparent rejuvenation of safety razors or blades so they will shave one indefinitely. Well, they are not exaggerating a bit.

Angeles over the "one-world" teachings of the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization. The program here was halted after exposure by the Evening Herald and Express that children were being taught to think in terms of "one-worldism," rather than patriotism.

Mrs. Dorothy Frank authored the article in the March 28 issue of *Colliers*. It was applauded by the *People's World*, Communist mouth organ, and quoted by pro-UNESCO supporters in the election campaigning.

In Washington, Senator McCarran spoke out vigorously against UNESCO and publication of the *Colliers* article. He said—

"The article in question intimates there is no provision in the law against teaching the principles of one-world government or one-world citizenship.

"That is not true.

"The law specifically does provide against the teachings such as UNESCO.

"UNESCO has attempted to destroy patriotism and put over it a regard for world patriotism as against the belief of Americans in our American government.

"Last year I laid before the Senate Appropriations Committee the fact that UNESCO distributed matter destructive of Americanism and American patriotism.

"UNESCO, a part of the United Nations, gets its funds through the State Department.

"When the State Department comes before us for its funds this year, I will again cite the language of the bill, which specifically withholds the appropriation of American funds to support one-world government or one-world citizenship, at the expense of patriotism or love of Americans for the American form of government.

"If UNESCO has circumvented the law and gets its funds from some other source than the State Department, I intend to trace those funds and block them."

ONE PICKPOCKET came to a jail to visit a professional friend.

"Don't worry, Slim," said he, "I hired you a good lawyer this morning. But I had to hand him your watch as a retainer."

"Holy Smoke!" cried the prisoner, "Did he keep it?"

"He thinks he did."

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## A f t e r t h o u g h t

**I** WANT one page in this Weekly to talk in the first person. Editorializing is one thing. Talking intimately with readers is another. Mostly I would talk intimately with readers about questions that arise in each week's correspondence. Sometimes it's the temperamental attitude of the correspondents themselves that I would comment upon. These range all the way from the appalled lady who supplicates me with her tears for ink, to please, please, pretty please, take those awful jokes off the last page of VALOR—to the masculine pundit who persistently makes the snide observation that I write too much anyhow, and if I wrote less I would score with greater effect. Says he. As for the jokes, they are highly acceptable because they relieve him from imbibing exhaustless products from my pen.

Now there's a point in the Masculine Pundit's observations that it might not be out of place to clarify. Upon a recent occasion one particular M. P. carefully renewed his subscription—"because, of course, I don't want to miss anything"—then made a recommendation that calls up this week's Afterthought. . .

"I simply don't understand," said he, "why we must be afflicted with *your* particular pontificating all the while, when there are a hundred other writers who would like to reach the Soulcraft audience with *their* particular views on spiritual matters . . . and maybe the Soulcraft audience would like to hear from them as well."

**I**N OTHER words, this specific correspondent wishes that VALOR might become a weekly *Reader's Digest* of esoteric matters and let everyone have his hour in court, telling the Soulcraft audience what he believes about everything from the Garden of Eden to the *Garden of Prophecy* on Page 8.

May I put something straight on the record?

VALOR is not a general esoteric weekly for the discussion of moot questions on Mysticism, and it seeks no one's patronage on that basis. VALOR is published to bring the Soulcraft tenets to the attention of persons interested in Mysticism who otherwise would not know about them.

If the Weekly has received one letter it has received letters running to hundreds that have opened, "I learned of Soulcraft through happening to pick up a copy of VALOR in a friend's home the other evening and its contents inveigled me. I would like to receive a copy of the *Golden Scripts*, and the following Soulcraft books publicized in your columns."

The *Golden Scripts* are sent. The Soulcraft books are sent. Back comes the eventual response, "I have found what I have been hunting for, all my life."

Some of the expressions of gratitude are throat-choking, in that their writers are so unquestionably sincere. And that's the real pay for the labor, if the truth could be told.

VALOR thus has justified its existence.

**Y**ES, maybe I do write too much—that is, I write more than the Masculine Pundits aforesaid have time or mental industry to absorb. But these entirely pardonable critics forget one thing, that lives with me morning, noon, and night . . .

There are coming several hundred years ahead when there will be no complaints on that score, because I shall have written all that I have had the time or inclination to write. I have a certain allotted time-span to put on paper for fairly permanent preservation what I have to say about the various features of the Soulcraft philosophy as I have conceived it.

*When that time-span is run, there will be a Great Silence!*

This publishing house has been founded, and is being conducted, to get as many as possible of such observations in printed form before that Great Silence starts. It has no other motif for being in existence. It operates that there may be no editorial picking and choosing of this or that dissertation and the rest consigned to innocuous desuetude.

There are ten thousand contemporary publications that "give the views" of an assortment of writers on this or that exposition of the Eternal Verities. The Liberation Doctrine of Soulcraft had but one Revelator, and for a limited time he is officially commenting or explaining its tenets from the angle of a rendering of the philosophy itself as he sees it in totality.

Yes, brother, the Silence will be welcome. Only perhaps my loquacity of the present may save many a broken head in future, as the pundits of an oncoming generation gather for joyous fisticuffs over what was meant in the second column on page four, six lines down from the top—figuratively speaking.

**T**HE POINT I happen to be making is the deadly serious responsibility, to me, of getting upon paper, and as possible into books, the complete Liberation erudition. That is the Job I came to do. Publishing the volumes or the periodicals that are the vehicles for expression, is only incidental. I'm not in the publishing business merely to make a living.

I have long since run into a dearth of novelty at seeing my name in print. And the sound of my own voice by no means charms me, What I am doing is quite something else.

*Viewed in one light, I'm racing against time!*

I have exactly so many years, and months, and weeks, and days, and hours, to reach the concluding page and paragraph and word before I write FINIS—and Go Home.

Will a vast sigh of relief go up when there isn't any more Pelley Stuff to read? What about my relief when there aren't any more Soulcraft tenets to expound? Only I suppose the Elder Brother will call around, informing me that apparently there's another Tough and Thankless Job looming up amid the irascible Earth Race, and do I mind obliging?

No, I won't mind.

Evidently I thrive on it.

More next week . . .

