

# Valor

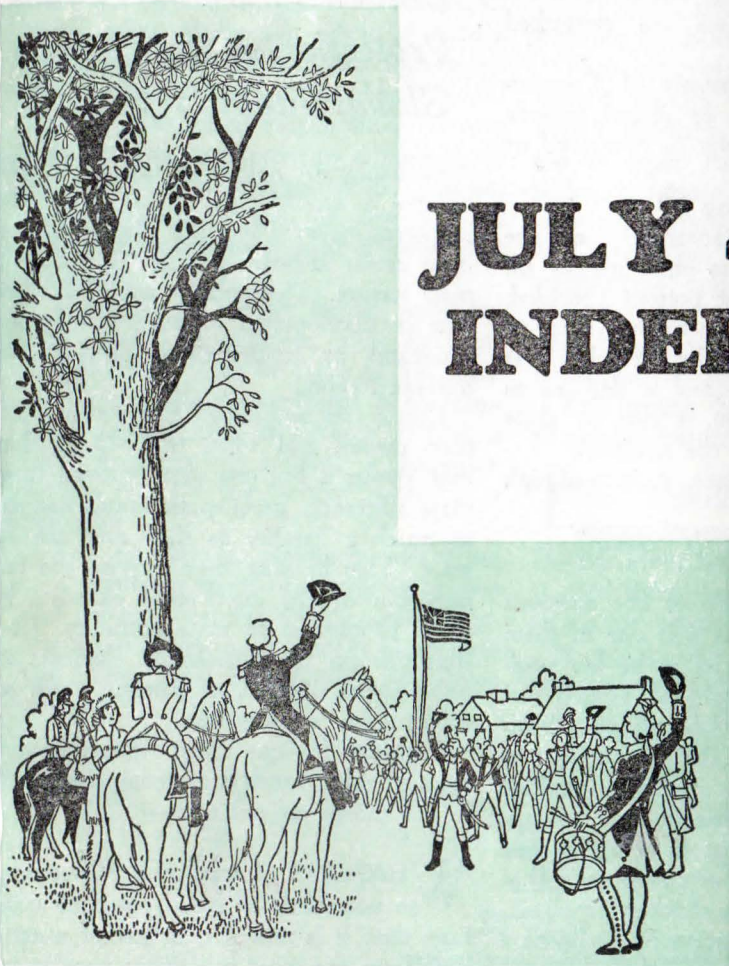
The Golden Times Weekly . .

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

Volume V

Noblesville, Indiana, Saturday, June 27, 1953

Number 9



## JULY 4TH IS STILL INDEPENDENCE DAY

But it is a peculiarity of human nature to remember the unpleasant items of the spring and forget the ideal days that marked bridal June. One might almost imagine that earthly men expected perfection in their mundane environment, in that they took perfection for granted, and griped and lamented at unusual episodes as revealing somehow that God had gone out of form. A hundred gems of days, and perfect starlit nights, occasion no comment. A bad windstorm, lasting at the most fifty minutes, calls for a public tirade against government and heaven.

And as it is with meteorological conditions, so does it follow with events of current history . .

A PAIR of expendable dupes named Rosenberg are executed for transferring atom bomb secrets to Russia, so the whole country swarms with spies. The Russians move a dozen armored tanks into the East Berlin zone to quell the beginnings of revolt against the Soviet tyranny, and a million Americans go to bed with the heebie-jeebies, pondering the imminence of similar armored divisions clanking up Broadway. How they would become transported to this country and what our own Navy and Air Force would be doing to see that they didn't land, is given no thought. That the armored divisions "poured" into

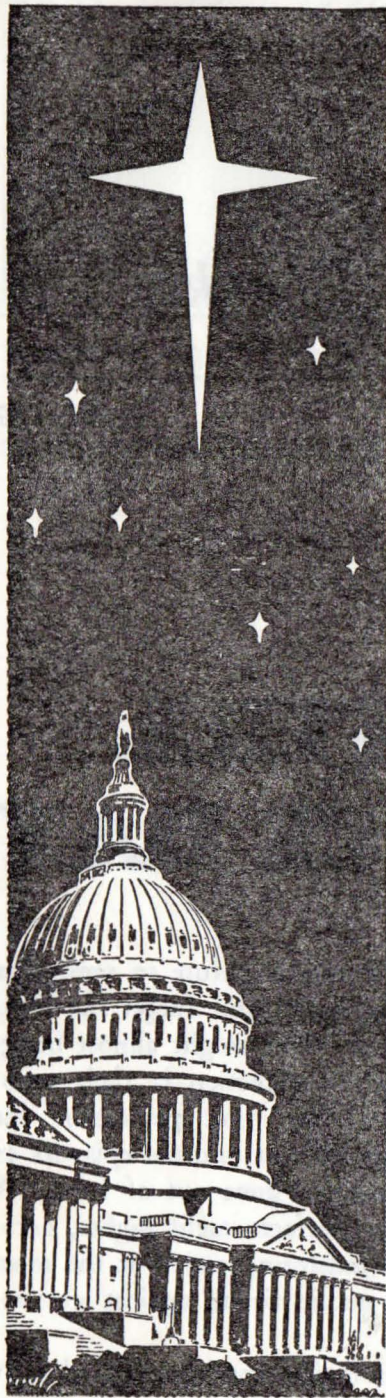
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FOLLOWING a rainy spring and two of the worst tornadoes in the history of the East, the past fortnight in Indiana has been distinguished by the most exquisite weather that Hoosiers have ever known.

The skies came clear—without a wisp of cloud. The heavy rainfall of the spring made vegetation lush. Never were horizons greener. Never were summer crops more promising. Hot days are interspersed with reasonably comfortable nights.

# Are We Mentally and for Total Collapse



## *What You Should Know about Our World Leadership and Jet Plane Protection in the New Global Situation . .*

know with the Communist Menace removed from civilization?

The average mind doesn't react to it, of course, not only because the facts but the capability is lacking. Intellectuals in the higher mental echelons are perturbed with more excuse.

The utter demolition of Communism and its erasure as global malady leaves our United States in command of the world.

Why go on blinking it?

And probably no suzerainty on the planet's surface is less equipped to fill that leadership!—as at present provided.

We are leaders in the highest form of mechanistic civilization the earth has ever seen—and in a night and a day, so to speak, our civilization is due to shift from the material to the spiritual.

Economically, however, it is well-nigh bankrupt.

Can anything make it solvent?

IT WAS characteristic of the alertness of Soulcraft mentors that one of them approached the Recorder as he lay reading in bed on the night of March 3rd and declared to him clairaudiently, "Tomorrow occurs one of the great events in the history of your modern world!" No details. But on arising and consulting the newspaper next morning its one major item was the announcement that Josef Stalin had been stricken fatally.

It wasn't the elimination of Stalin as a personality that the Recorder chose to think made the stricture so momentous. It was the commencement of disclosure that for twenty to thirty years the West has been catastrophically hoaxed about the "menace" of Russia.

The Soviet Colossus would soon be recognized for what it was, a vast faceless horde of ignorant and provincial farmers, led by the greatest gang of Luciferian criminals the world has ever known, effecting their influence through murder and guile.

That revelation is now in full compass. To credit that in three decades the

most backward nation in the world had become a serious rival of a stupendous industrial country like the United States, is to credit miracles that are against human nature. Particularly would this be true in development of such momentous programs as jet-propelled aircraft and nuclear fission.

Russia has nothing of consequence but man power, and when the I-Q of that man power is but one step removed from mass illiteracy, great populations can be as much a liability as they ever are an asset. This because they require the supervision of the intellectual elements in exact proportion to mass stupidity. And that ties up the intellectual elements in police work instead of putting them at constructive attainments.

Consider for one thing what this vast mass of robot farmers are competing with in the matter of aviation—

WEAPONS of warfare are becoming so powerful, so speedy, and so complex that it is now a question of exactly how long the most intelligent peoples on earth will be able to operate them, much less those nations that are technically backward and mechanistically ignorant. As illustration, the U. S. Army, in announcing its new 75 mm Skysweeper anti-aircraft gun recently, points out that this gun's complexity necessitates a 37-week training course for even the pick of a highly trained personnel. Or consider jet aircraft—

How many Americans who do such boot-quaking at Russia, realize that the jet fighter is powered by a giant blow torch, producing more than 10,000

**A**S VALOR contended back in March, the year 1953 with its demise of Josef Stalin—figurehead of Bolshevism—means the thunderous collapse and demolition of the Red Iron Curtain. With the month of July opening, the year half gone, insurrection and revolt against the Kremlin everywhere gains momentum. It is account of long-delayed counter-revolution that is being cabled daily from abroad.

Is it not time to face the question: What sort of a world are we due to

# Spiritually Ready of the Iron Curtain?

pounds of thrust, which is equal to the effective power generated by three great diesel railroad locomotives? Jet air battles take place at altitudes of more than seven miles above the planet's surface where the temperature is 65 degrees below zero and the air so thin that it would kill the pilot within two or three minutes if he were not protected by a pressurized and super-heated compartment. Even so, it is necessary for him to wear a mask which forces oxygen at high pressure into his lungs.

The pilot of the jet fighter must operate scores of controls. The electrical and electronic gear he faces in his plane are equal in their complexity to the combined circuits of a city power system, a radio broadcasting station, a television station, and the fire control system of a battleship.

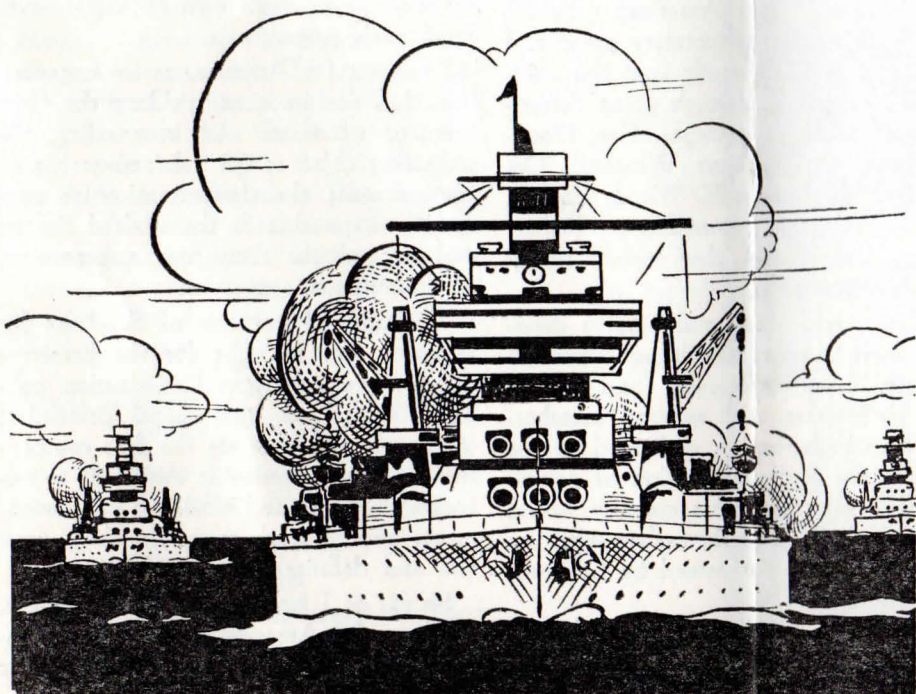
Two jet fighters approach each other at a combined speed of a mile every two and one-half seconds. Neither can recognize an airplane much further away than two miles. This means, that when two

combatant jets are coming head-on, each pilot has only five or six seconds in which to determine that the other is an enemy plane, aim his guns, fire them, and pull out to avoid a collision.

That kind of fighting is too fast for human reflexes, emphatically for slow-witted Russians, so American ingenuity has to equip its pilots with radar gun-sights, automatic fire controls, and a variety of instruments. More and more of the pilot's job is being taken over by mechanisms, and the foremost authorities now state that it is only a question of time before the pilot himself, must be jettisoned.

This means the military jet gives way to guided missiles.

**T**HE THREE outstanding developments emerging from World War II—the atom bomb, the supersonic rocket, and radar—are now being welded into the overall program of guided missiles. The possibilities are staggering even to modern imagination. The day is in pros-

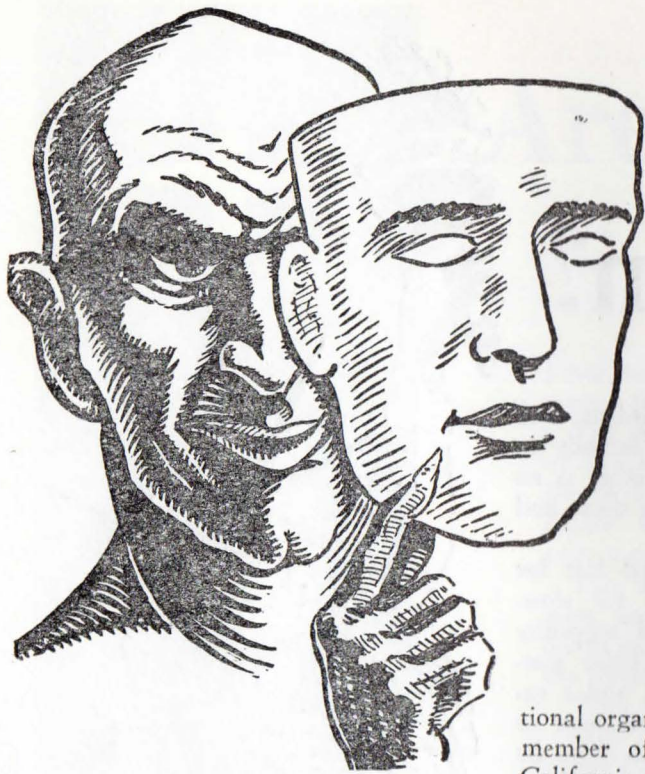


pect when a supersonic rocket, or guided missile with a warhead made of a hydrogen bomb and propelled by nuclear energy, can be directed with pin-point accuracy to a target hundreds, or even thousands, of miles distant.

A number of types of guided missiles have been brought from the development or experimental stage and are now in mass production. The first large-scale production orders were placed in 1952. Our 1953 federal budget provided \$536 million for this purpose for the Air Force and the Navy. In addition, several hundred million was also allocated for the Army.

The great significance of the present trend of development of such new weapons, and the evolution of more effective ways of waging warfare is, that sheer

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# Do "Students for Know What It's

*Will Our Boys and Girls Be Told Who Financed Communism in the Beginning? . .*

tional organization, written by an eminent member of Congress, presumably from California. He says—

**O**NE CANNOT help conjecturing what a seasoned old warhorse of espionage and real subversive activities like Col. Robert Sharp, who was head of the State Department Secret Service between the administrations of William Howard Taft and Herbert Hoover, in the days when our State Department was all-American, would have had to say in respect to such an organization as "Students for America"—the new collegiate body to fight Communism in our colleges and universities.

On the face of it, Students for America would appear to be a highly commendable arousing of our collegiate body to the inroads of Sovietism in academic centers and circles, but some of the sponsors leave much to be desired, and the aims and objectives would seem to be too glamorously general for it to score effectively in today's campaign against real workers of mischief to the American Way of Life. Idealism is one thing—realities of international manipulation are quite another. For instance, what would Colonel Sharp have commented at the name of Gents-Room Walter in the lineup?

Nevertheless, that Valor readers may be kept apprised of what's being done to checkmate alien mischiefs on our nation's campuses, it presents herewith a public agenda of the program of this new na-

**T**AKE this means to call to the attention of Congress and the country the new pro-American crusade which is sweeping across America from the west coast under the leadership of an organization called Students for America under the able direction of Bob Munger of California and his assistant, Jim Newby. This new patriotic organization of high school, college, and university students who are eager and ready to stand up and fight for the American concepts which have made this country great and kept it strong has already won the plaudits and supports of such great Americans as Gen. Al Wedemeyer, Gen. Douglas MacArthur, Walter Winchell, Corinne Griffith, Robert E. Wood, Paul J. Harvey, Martha Roundtree, Rupert Hughes, and many other widely recognized Americans.

Students, educators, and parents desiring to have a part in ridding American education from subversive and collectivistic influences and seeking membership in an organization dedicated to the strengthening and preservation of constitutional freedoms in this country would do well to familiarize themselves with the great work being performed by Students for America.

For the past 14 years as a Member of Congress in both the House and the Sen-

ate, I have been very much interested in the problem of subversive activities in our country. I have been impressed and alarmed by the fact that the Communists within our midst have been able to confuse or control as many people as they have in educational circles and by their persistent efforts to organize groups of students and educators in front organizations which espouse some if not all of the Communist concepts.

Part of the reason the Communists have been able to make inroads into Government offices, schools, publications and other important American activities I think has been the failure of anti-Communist groups and individuals to be as alert and active as they well might have been. It is, therefore, an encouraging sign to note that Students for America is a typical American organization standing on its own feet and organized by students themselves who have reached a decision that the best way to fight Communist inroads among young Americans is for sturdy and patriotic young Americans to set up their own organization to repel such propaganda.

Students for America, as an organization, has for its aims: ridding the Government of waste and immorality; the unceasing drive to get subversives out of Government; the determination to stop socialist expansion in the United States; and to end the dangerous appeasement of Communist aggression.

The positive purposes of Students for America are: to fight for the preservation of the American Constitution policies founded on high moral principles; to protect and promote the free competitive enterprise system in America; to advocate economy and efficiency in Government; and to work toward a clear, positive and definite foreign policy.

So far as I am advised, Mr. President, Students for America is the only nationwide anti-Communist and anti-socialistic

# America" Really All About? . .

student movement in this country. It now has members in 115 high schools and colleges in 20 States and the District of Columbia. This organization was founded in October 1951 and is spreading rapidly throughout the country. It publishes a very readable, informative, and interesting monthly paper entitled the *American Student*. Anyone desiring to get a copy of the *American Student* or to learn more about the activities of Students for America should write a letter to the national office of Students for America, Post Office Box 2124, Hollywood 28, California.

I am attaching as part of these remarks a pamphlet which has recently come to my attention and which provides some additional data on the operations of this new patriotic organization for American students. Its national director, Bob Munger of California, is a former Pacific Coast junior college debate champion. Among the colleges represented by groups when Students for America was officially launched in 1951 were Pepperdine College, Los Angeles City College, University of Southern California, University of Chicago, Georgetown University, Occidental College, and the University of California at Los Angeles. In May 1952, the Motion Picture Alliance presented to Bob Munger its 1952 Memorial Award as the college student in the United States who has done the most against communism by furthering an Americanism program on school campuses.

(From Students for America Bulletin, Hollywood, Calif.)

TRUE ACADEMIC FREEDOM MEANS FACTS  
NOT SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

THE CHALLENGE

*On campus*

Official Government sources have listed over 50 different subversive organizations specifically created for students and the

education field. There are also numerous Socialist student groups but until the formation of SFA there was not even one nationwide organization of, for, and by students, to present the other side of the story.

### *In classrooms*

Twenty-eight percent of all top collaborators with Communist fronts have been professors; 3,000 professors from 600 schools have been affiliated over 26,000 times. This is not guilt by association but guilt by collaboration.

### *In student government*

Leftists attempt to further their own ulterior purposes rather than the good of all students. Typical was an effort to use \$2,000 of student funds to hire Harry

Bridges, a notorious Communist and convicted perjurer, to speak.

### *In student newspapers*

Far too often we have read the editorials of left wing bleeding hearts and even unadulterated Communist propaganda, but rarely, if ever, is a decent conservative view presented. Articles in one college paper even charged the United States with germ warfare in Korea.

### *To America*

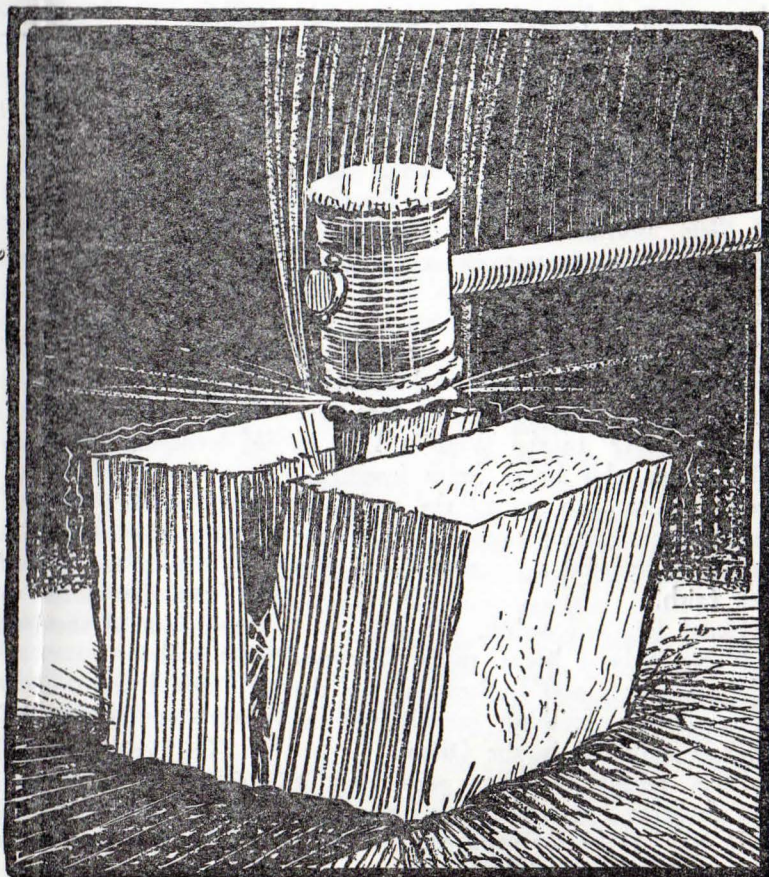
We cannot allow this cult of intellectual idiots to wreck our country by imposing their crackpot Socialist schemes on America. Socialism, a truly ancient concept, has always failed in every country throughout all history.

But you may ask—

"Why should I have anything to do with politics?"

Whether we like it or not, politics affects every phase of our daily living. It only takes a handful of Communists or Socialists to disrupt an entire student body when nobody presents the other side. Bad men always succeed when good men do nothing.

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# Caodaism May Supply the Orient with New Spiritual Incentives

questions put to the 'table.' They asked if they were truly in communication with a spirit who was invisible and bodiless.

"The answer was affirmative."

**T**HE THING became serious.

At each session they asked the name of the 'spirit' who was speaking to them. Most frequently the name of a Ly-thai-Bach, or a Quan-thanh-De-Quan, had to satisfy them. These persons were unknown to the sitters. Suddenly, however, that which at the beginning had been only an eccentric amusement, with a touch of the mysticism that is a temperamental adjunct of the Vietnamese, became a privileged conversation, with superior spirits of the occult world, of whom the sitters contritely asked counsel.

No doubts were raised concerning the nature of the conversations, first, because it was equally new to all and therefore impossible to suspect one another of connivance, later because certain communications from the correspondent of the occult world was revealed such lofty sentiments, scientific knowledge, and depth of philosophy. None among the sitters was capable of being such an author.

But the use of the tipping table to correspond with the occult world was not wholly practical—too much time was consumed in receiving the shortest sentence.

Shortly before the Vietnamese Tet of 1926 they made known their complaint to the manifesting Intelligence. It answered that they should make use of the Corbeille. This seems to have been a device not unlike the ouija-board of the West, adapted to Vietnamese. Since they had to ask what it was, the communicating Master told them to address their compatriot Phu-Chieu, one very deeply versed in spiritism.

Thus Caodaism was about to be born,  
(Continued on Page 7)

**T**HIS NEW religion that is spreading by leaps and bounds in the Orient . . . suppose we acquaint ourselves more adeptly with it. The name of it is Caodaism, and it started some twenty-odd years ago in Saigon, Indo-China. It began with a minor government official gathering a group of young men around him and engaging in Spiritist experiments. Presently into the lonely little group, residing on an island in the Gulf of Siam, projected a Lofty Spirit. He began to communicate to the leader, Ngo-van-Chieu, the fundamentals of a faith that would revitalize Buddhism and reconcile it with Christianity. After dictating a mass of transcendental material, analogous to the *Golden Scripts* that were to "start over" to the West in 1928 in New York, this Lofty Spirit instructed Ngo-van-Chieu to go to the mainland and inform certain native princes that they were to build a great temple to this new faith.

Chieu followed orders.

Native princes began to be "converted," the money was forthcoming for the temple, and something entirely new in religion appeared in the Orient.

Now, twenty to thirty years later it has three to five million converts.

*It may yet be the influence that halts Asiatic Communism!*

**O**NE JEAN ROOS, writing in *Le Colon Francais* of Haiphong, gives the following account of the procreation of Caodaism—

"Nineteen Twenty-Six! The year is just beginning. In a few days comes the holiday of Vietnamese Tet. Not far from the Central Market, is a block of shop houses of modest appearance, occupied for the most part by employees of the administration and large business firms. In one of these, for many long months, clerks from Customs, Public Works, the Railroad, and various business houses, find themselves from evening to evening playing with a psychical table, tipping it, making it 'talk.' . . .

"They are all Buddhists. How did it all begin? One of them had heard of Western Spiritualism, of the importance of levitating tables. In one of the offices is a Cochinchinese, a convinced Spiritualist, member of one of the most important spiritualistic societies of France. He in turn had spoken of the importance of 'speaking tables' to friends. One day found four of them seated about a specimen table.

"We'll see if it works. We'll see if there's anything to it!"

"The beginnings, to be honest, were not brilliant. But one by one, replacing dissenters with the more enthusiastic, extraordinary results began to manifest. They never failed to receive answers to

# Soulcraft Rostrum . .

Filled by the REV. OLLIE W. JADWIN

## Faith that Lifts . .



THE GOLDEN SCRIPTS could hardly open with a more appropriate or significant adjuration than that contained in the first chapter. For the Christ message there opens on the level where most of us live and think. Then it proceeds to lift that level up to where we see the gleam of supernal love and concern, and we are in turn lifted to higher octaves of faith and life.

Let's take a look at that opening chapter which sets the stage for all that is to follow in the book's two hundred and fifty seven chapters. The first exclamation is, seemingly, one of rebuke, "O ye of little faith!" It is a startling way of shaking us up—of opening our eyes and ears and understanding. It vividly awakens us to the need of taking cognizance of our present position.

But, no sooner are we cognizant of this first challenge than the general thesis of the whole message is brought to our attention. The Transcendent Voice continues, "And yet, how could it be otherwise until the memory of Those Days is restored by the final triumph of Spirit over Matter."

In these words, the Christ makes known His intimate knowledge of human life and of humanity's problems. He knows man lives each day with the restraints and the handicaps of physical life. For the real person is not the fleshly encasement we see, and in which we live. The real you, and the real me, is something else. The real being is that spiritual entity that is the life within us—the eternal soul being which is a part of the Eternal and Universal Spirit, or God. As such, the eternal spiritual qualities, retained only in the subconscious mind, or soul memory, are those that count in the long throes of Cosmos. Those qualities are the ones to which each of us may add other qualities in

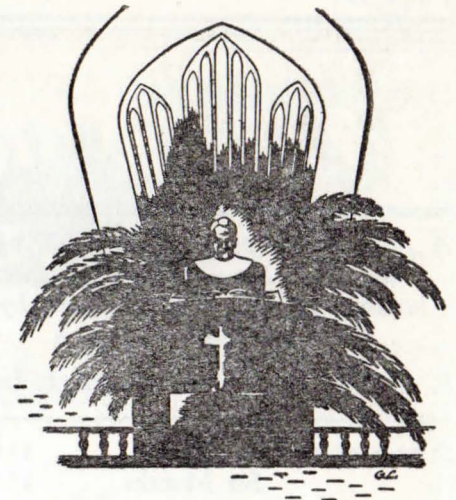
the eternal scheme of things that shall lift us to ever higher and more transcendent planes in our upward climb toward Godhood. And in every life we live, and in each experience we have, each of us has the opportunity to find spiritual triumph over matter.

This is a reassuring chapter. In it the Elder Brother most winsomely draws us to His majestic personality through the faith that becomes ours when we know Him for what He is. There are certain features of that faith that truly lift us when we attain unto the knowledge He imparts.

For one thing, we get a warm, personal assurance of His ever present reality. Said He, "I am nearer to you than breathing, and closer than hands and feet." And again, "My love and strength go ever before you." Nothing can so encourage a person when facing discouragement as the nearness of a friend or loved one. I have personally known the experience when even the touch of a child's hand brought warmth and strength. How powerful is the personal touch of One who ever walks with us—Who guides us when we're uncertain, and strengthens us when we are weak.

The story is told of a captain under General Washington who had been ordered to take a strong position of the enemy's. It was a most difficult assignment. The captain seemed to falter. Just then General Washington rode up. The captain looked at the General, then at the enemy. He turned again toward the great commander as though he would waver. Then he saw a smile on that stern, manly face. The captain ran to General Washington, reached for his hand and cried, "Give me a grip of your hand, General, and I can go."

For another thing, we gain the assurance from the Christ that every experience of life teaches us a vital lesson, if we but realize it. He said again, "Ever



recall the love that is between us—it shall be as your shield and buckler—have faith in my love, it bringeth you riches beyond worldly count." When we truly understand that all experiences, good or bad, do bring us profit, then life takes on new meaning.

Then, again, this kind of faith produces trust that is deep and strong. Just as the wedding ring worn by the spouse signifies mutual love and trust, and lifelong oneness, so does faith in our Christ bring a oneness with Him that transcends earthly turmoil.

We need nothing so much as to know of a surety that the Christ is ever present, that we are constantly moving on the upward spiral with Him as our guide, and that we can absolutely and unreservedly trust Him each moment we live and in every experience we have. That is peace of mind. Nothing else can produce it. Nothing else matters.

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### Caodaism

(Continued from Page 6)

or rather, was about to enter into the stage of its popularity, since for many years—as we shall see—this one man had been worshiping Cao-Dai.

This personage, who followed the holy doctrine of Gautama Buddha, was none other than Ngo-van-Phu-Chieu.

Besides the moral teachings of Buddha and Confucius, Whom he venerated as emanations of the Divine, Chieu believed in the existence of a Supreme Being, All-Powerful, Sovereign Master of the Universe, called in Vietnamese, Cao-Dai. Translated into the nearest English anal-

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# Valor

A Journal of Applied Spirituality, published every Saturday in the national interests of American Soulcraft, by—

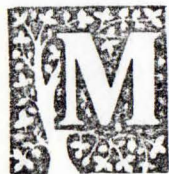
SOULCRAFT CHAPELS

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## Significant



AYBE you noted the newspaper item a few nights ago regarding Egypt, and maybe you didn't, but with the coming of the new military dictator and the setting up of a constitutional republic, the oldest existing country on earth is without a monarch at its civic head for the first time in 5,000 years. Not since the days of the Pharaohs has Egypt been otherwise than a kingdom.

Strange that such a situation should happen in the land of the Great Pyramid in this epochal year of 1953. Whether Dr. D. Davidson has been correct in his Great Pyramid computations or not, we cannot ignore that 1953 is the year when monarchical rule in the Land of the Nile comes to its end.

Significant?

We shall see.

## No Connection



OMES now Dr. Stephen Visher, Indiana University geography professor, who has made a special study of tornadoes, and refutes the theory that the current crop of destructive twisters has been in any way caused by the atom bomb blasts this summer in Nevada and other places. He declares the energy in a tornado is so great that an atomic bomb pales into insignificance by comparison.

Dr. Visher made his comment after Representative Madden of Indiana an-

nounced he would seek a congressional investigation of possible links between the Nevada bomb tests and the 249 tornadoes reported in the United States this year. That the nation has suffered from twisters to the number of nearly a quarter of a thousand, has been first page news this week of itself.

Scientific studies prove conclusively that there can be no relation between the tornadoes and the bomb tests, Dr. Visher declared, though he has not specified just how such conclusions are reached.

If tornadoes were the immediate result of the blasts and mushroomed out from the common center of Nevada or New Mexico, the theory might be more rational, but to have a blast go off near Reno and a drive-in theatre hit in Southern Michigan several days later, is drawing the arm of connection into a decided bend at the elbow.

Evidently it is the northward movement of the whole warm-weather belt that is raising hob with the behavior of the wind. All of which is poor consolation when the heavens are darkening and the ticker-tapes advise to batten down all hatches.

Still it's nice to know that a boom in Nevada doesn't mean a burst in Ohio.

## Out of the Frying-Pan



HERE'S a common analogy, "Out of the frying-pan into the fire." It would seem to depict where we're going in Korea—and the price we are paying for a recent Administration's fellow-traveling with Moscow. Let no American be deceived about what the truce terms provide that Korean President Rhee's release of the POWS interrupted.

First, we have to refrain from signing a mutual assistance pact with South Korea;

Second, we have to agree to let Red China into the United Nations, thus bringing the number of votes of the Red nations in preponderance over the votes of the free nations, and putting One-World Government—soviet-style—over our Constitutional government;

Third, we have to agree to the indefinite division of Korea despite the U-N promise to unite Korea;

Fourth, we have to turn Formosa and

the Chinese Nationalists over to the tender mercies of the brainwashers, the slave-camp overseers, and the mass murderers who run the Chinese Red regime;

Fifth, we have to let the Chinese Communists build air fields in North Korea unhindered by our bombers, and the Chinese invader continue to occupy northern Korean territory.

Korea will remain divided. Its economy has been destroyed and will doubtless become a carrying charge on the already overburdened American taxpayer. Americans are naturally happy to see the fighting stop, but looking at what it costs to stop it, forgive them for wondering who's really won this fight?

The assiduity with which the Red Chinese want to get into United-Nations, and the European Soviets want it to happen, discloses the truly pernicious nature of that body. The minute the balance-of-power tips in favor of the Reds in U-N, we shall be supervised by the Asiatic Marxists . . . into that mess has a Democratic Senate committed us.

And when U-N makes bold enough to order the United States to desist from further military expansion and airplane efficiency, we shall see whether or not it awakens the American public to adopt Senator Taft's counsel and "go it alone."

However, on the basis that these truce terms are leaking through, one likewise wonders what those American boys who have left nothing but their lives behind in Korea, have truly died for? If our economy must rest on this sort of madness for "prosperity", isn't Depression the more desirable?

At any rate, the showdown pushes on apace. Nothing is fixed permanently until it's fixed right. And fixing things right may be closer than we dream.

Meantime President Rhee may have done the free world a favor.

The fire being what it is, why not stay in the pan?

## Iron Curtain

(Continued from Page 3)

manpower is sinking lower and lower in importance. The military advantage no longer goes to the nation having the greatest human cannon-fodder but to the nation having the highest technological skill and the industrial capacity to make it effective. Wars from here on out are



due to be won by men in laboratories, not in trenches.

*In this field we are ahead of all the other countries of the planet combined!*

Russia has not yet emerged from an age-old agricultural economy and even today must utilize the major portion of her available man-hours in wresting a bare existence from the soil. In fact, she is not even doing this with practical efficiency, and four millions of her people are living in a state of malnutrition bordering on starvation. Her people lack even the commonest familiarity with automobiles, not to mention higher types of machinery.

To pit this condition of affairs against the highly industrialized and mechanized ideologies of the West and assert that the Russians have surpassed us in a generation, is to talk imbecilities—or malicious propaganda for malodorous purposes.

"But," the American skeptic cries, "granted all that, how account for the losses our aircraft have suffered against the Russians above Korea?"

**WHAT IS** being released only sparsely to Americans at home is, that the majority of U. S. aircraft losses in Korea has resulted, not from enemy air action *but from ground-fire or other combat hazards*. Practically all U. S. air operations have been over enemy-controlled territory, within range of enemy aircraft batteries, and our ships have been on the offensive. Virtually none of the Russian-Chinese missions have been on the offensive and only a scant handful have ever come over our lines or within range of our anti-aircraft.

H. M. Horner, president of United Aircraft Corporation, recently gave out the information in a talk in Dallas, Texas, that U. S. Sabres in Korea have met and knocked Russian MIGS from the skies at the rate of ten to one—and in *specific battle instances as high as 20 to 1*.

Russia has lost over 1,000 combat jets in the Korean debacle to date while our own combat losses have been almost negligible. *This* is the chief reason why the Soviet air force has no particular liking for tangling with Americans in a Third World War, over the Berlin corridor or anywhere else. It hasn't the ships, it has not the pilots, it hasn't the supporting ground crew coordination.

If the U. S. ever turned her full complement of aircraft against Russia, the



## Ascendant



S CHRIST is real, as true today,  
As Heart is true to Breath,  
Then in His name, Truth bids thee wake  
And spurn these thoughts of death.  
For God is Here, Below, Above,  
All space His presence fills,  
And Life and Love, His Word and Peace  
Are cure for mortal ills.

As Father-Mother God, of all,  
One Deity Supreme,  
We live in Thee, and in Thy name  
Live out this Mortal Dream.  
Up from thy bed! Up and away,  
Eternity is Now!  
The harvest lush is thine in Christ,  
Has thou not been the plow?

His kingdom's come, His will is done,  
His Plan is sure and true;  
His perfect mind could naught conceive  
But what of Spirit grew;  
In Him no ill, no blood to spill,  
No war, no doubt, no crime,  
No fear, no lack, no pain to rack,  
No height, no depth, no time!

No east, no west, no high, no low,  
No large, no frail, no small,  
No far, no near, no barrier,  
For God is All in All;  
Leave then thy bed, God bids thee walk,  
Thou art the strong yet mild,  
In wondrous love, in priceless peace,  
Thou art His perfect child!

"Come learn of Me," His words invite,  
"The Truth absorb and sow,  
Take up My burden, bright with light,  
The joys of freedom know!  
Wing through the spheres devoid of fears  
Be one with giants Proud!  
I am thy sire, I give My fire,  
To strong hearts, throned on Cloud!"

—through WINCHESTER MACDOWELL



## Behold Life

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**SOULCRAFT CHAPELS**  
NOBLESVILLE, INDIANA

shooting would all be over in less than a week.

In addition, all branches of our service—Air, Navy and Army—are getting something like 37,000 replacements each year. That is 100 a day!

Our technological skill and industrial "know how" gives us at this moment command of the earth. Small wonder the backward nations combine febrily into a United Nations, bethinking to have the final say in directing the policies of this western military and mechanistic Goliath.

Why then, haven't we long since won the conflict in Korea?

Because the prior Administration was not interested in winning that war but in having a Far Eastern excuse for holding our economy upon a program of military expenditure.

This of itself discloses the paucity of spiritual capability to take the earth's leadership.

However, with the Iron Curtain fallen in a terrific cloud of industrial and political debris, we will be forced to take it. Desperate China may well move in on Siberia and then European Russia, as she will move in on Indo-China and India as soon as the Korean stalemate is relieved. Ultimately the drive westward from China must occur. Some may call this World War III. But it will not be.

*It will be Operation Mop-Up resulting from American pro-Soviet New Dealism.* And in its wake and as its aftermath comes the crisis to our own economy that must return to a peace time basis with earth's warehouses bursting unto collapse with goods.

That is the sequence when Cooperativism becomes a *must*.

**PLAIN** and plainer it becomes, that these culminating events are due to force an overall systematizing of the planet's productivity, so that there is sense and method in supplying its populace with life's sustenances, on some basis commensurate with the acumen shown in American industrialization.

As the totally Free World becomes actual once more, American spiritual leadership must take the initiative in constructively supervising Free Enterprise on an intelligently directed basis—the supervision enforced, not with the rifle or the lash, but by making "every man a capitalist" and enticing people to produce from the incentive of personal advantage and increment.

VALOR is to have more to say about this in the weeks now ahead.

What we are seeing happen in East Germany, Poland, Czechoslovakia and other Red satellite countries is *the snapping of main cables holding up the Iron Curtain* . . . and when it thunders down completely, the vision will become clear as to the extent of our political hoaxing for economic expedients.

We've got to begin thinking what our role is to be in a world where gargantuan armaments are as antiquated as the Gatling gun or the biplane.

There is an answer. There are plenty of answers.

Those who master them become leaders in the Golden Times, just around the corner of the months.

## Caodaism

(Continued from Page 7)

ogy it would represent the thought, "He Who Dwells in the Supreme Palace of the Universe."

But Chieu likewise believed in the existence of discarnate ministers with whom he accepted he had been in communication for a considerable period. The dignity of the life of this first Caodaist, to whom the young men repaired, was exemplary. His compatriots unanimously considered him a holy man. So he taught the clerks the use of the *corbeille a bec*, which greatly facilitated communication in their spiritist seances. Likewise he participated with them when mediumistic personages were available for the purpose.

After having entered into these relations with Phu-Chieu, they next sought out a former Cochinchinese mandarin and member of the Government Council, Le-van-Trung. The name of this merchant prince, incidentally, was supplied over the *corbeille a bec*, or Vietnamese ouija-board. None of the young men had been aware, until so apprised by the Communicating Entity, that van-Trung had a private and deep interest in such matters and would be of assistance to them.

Van-Trung, however, had not always lived a life of exemplary wisdom—to put it charitably—and his fortune just then was at somewhat low ebb in consequence. Nevertheless, the Invisible Master insisted that the ex-mandarin be approached, that it was in his destiny to assist in the foundation of a new or at least

reformed version of Buddhism for the Orient.

Apprised of this intelligence, van-Trung was overwhelmed and began a vigorous alteration in his own life and habits. Previously an opium-user, he miraculously abstained forthwith from such indulgence, gave up alcohol and the eating of meat. He investigated what the young Caodaists had recorded from the Higher Worlds and became, in fact, practically their first convert of consequence.

This miraculous conversion attracted the first group of adherents to Caodaism, drawn from general members of well-to-do families or well-placed government officials. Any faith that could work such an alteration as they were witnessing in Le-van-Trung was worthy of respect. Important people began to attend the group meetings . . .

Caodaism had started on its sensational career.

### The Pay-Off

A VISITOR to the asylum asked the officer, "Suppose all these crazy people should get together and attack you and the other guards? How could you protect yourselves?"

"Crazy people don't get together on anything," was the reply, "that's how we know they're crazy."

A COLORED preacher was asked what his technique might be, that was appearing to have such extraordinary results.

"Well, sah," he answered his questioner, "fust Ah discusses what am in de text. Den Ah dicusses what am outside de text. Den Ah puts in de 'rousements."

THE MAN was on the operating table. The doctor cried, "You're all right, Uncle," he consoled. "You're not going to die. Why do you insist on having a preacher?"

"I want to be opened with prayer," was the answer.

THE COLORED preacher said, "De financial secretary will now come forward and read de status quo."

"Parson," asked a brother, "what dat mean, status quo?"

"Dat mean Latin," said the parson, "fo' de mess we is all in."



## "Every Man a Capitalist!"

THE PRINTING of Soulcraft's epochal book on Christian Economy has nearly reached to its 30th thousand! What will it be before 1953 closes? This sequel to *No More Hunger* has been named—

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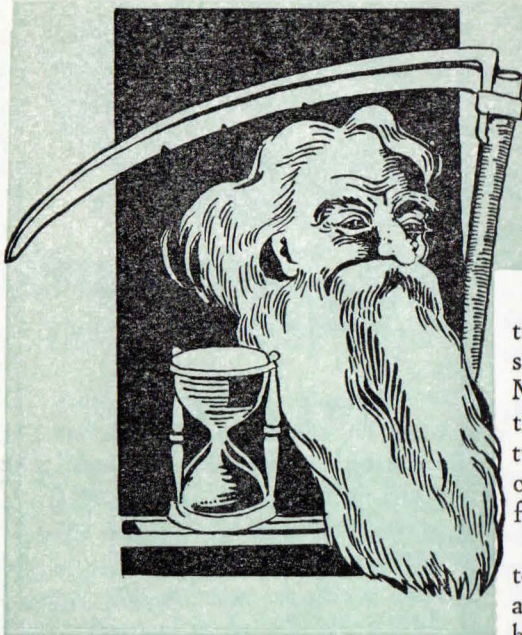
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## COGITATIONS

I remember that a city slicker once tried to sell a red-hot proposition to a sedate citizen who refused to be gulled. My reporter, in telling of the failure of the scheme, wrote it that Mr. Brown for two weeks refused to be deluded. It came out in the paper that "Mr. Brown refused for two weeks to be *denuded*."

One of our local deacons went down to Connecticut to visit his son, who ran an apiary. He came back with face and hands badly swollen and in bandages, giving it out that he had tried to get into a hive that he had supposed to be empty and had been badly stung in consequence. Maybe it was with malicious intent—I never found out—that the proofreader failed to catch the incorrect spelling of a word and my subscribers and the deacon's neighbors were edified by the item—

Deacon Saunders, while on a visit to his son in Bridgeport last week, tried to get in a *dive* that he thought empty but ran into whole swarm of those industrious little creatures with hot tummies, in consequence of which he returned home with most of himself in bandages.

Deacon Saunders' reactions led us to believe that he knew a lot more about Bridgeport's hot spots than was normal for a Vermont pillar of the church.

**WORDS** unexplainably omitted from sentences cut up a shindy sometimes and announce more of truth than poetry. One Iowa paper got a laugh throughout the newspaper fraternity by recounting—

The Junior Ladies Aid will serve an oyster at the church Saturday evening. Admission 25¢.

A Poughkeepsie paper carried this one—

A Thanksgiving dinner was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred White, Thursday noon, after the wedding of their daughter Hazel to

Mr. William Bridges.

Another typographical error, a "b" being switched for a "p" produced this—

Mary Maloney, switchboard operator, testified that about fifty pickets blocked her bath Friday morning before she arrived at work.

**I** HAVE already told in one of my novels of Vermont newspaper life of the careless make-up man who had two stories before him in galleys on the stone, ready for putting in the forms. One by the girl who covered social affairs, had to do with a Ladies Aid meeting at the parsonage, at which the pastor's wife entertained; the other came from City Hall and reported on votings of the Council to make certain street improvements. Putting part of the Ladies' Aid story into the form and finding it did not fit, the make-up man replaced it—but on the wrong galley. He replaced it on the galley that contained the run-over on the city council story and in a thoughtless moment shoved up the slugs, combining the two. Later he found a "hole" for the mixture inside.

Most such incidents fail to make sense, the slugs not "breaking" in grammatical construction. But on this night in question they made sense—or at least they made grammar. The Ladies' Aid story related what an enjoyable afternoon the parish women had spent and ended with a puff for the minister's wife. "As a hostess," said the puff, "the Rev. Mrs. Wright is—" and there the lino slug ended. The next slug in the original story had gone on to say "—one of the most charming ladies who have ever graced the parsonage of Calvary Church." But when the unfinished sentence read into the broken line of the city council story, the horrified public, minister's family, and newspaper publisher read in the evening's issue already gone onto the streets—

As a hostess, the Reverend Mrs. Wright is . . . a pipe excavation, two

**M**Y IDEA of a rare evening is to get a group of old-fashioned country editors and publishers together and start them talking shop. Start them talking particularly about bulls and misprints that get into their news items due to sloppy reporting, careless editing, or inexpert proofreading. New England is the place to find the simon-pure country publisher who can tell you of his trials and tribulations in such regard, or what happens to his bankroll or personal safety in respect to incorrectly assembled linotype slugs. The people of New England take themselves seriously, just as they take life and religion seriously, and when the harassed country scribe makes the mechanical—but no less pardonable—blunder, they may forgive with their lips but not with their memories. No man can pursue the country newspaper business for a quarter to half a century without acquiring a repertoire of these horrors that have cost him subscribers or portions of his pelt.

**I**N THE days of hand composition, it was almost a weekly occurrence to find in the county items the perturbing intelligence—that "r" in the word "friends" being satanically omitted—that . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Hezekiah Jones and children spent Sunday calling on fiends in Mill Valley.

feet wide and seven feet deep that the commissioners will construct the length of Ward One as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

I told the story in one of my books, I say, but it did not happen in Vermont; it happened in a little city in Massachusetts and I was the publisher of the paper. The Reverend Wright came into the office within ten minutes, clutching the sheet, hatless, coatless, and with a wildness in his glance. I knew what he wanted. He wanted my gore and he nearly got it before he left that office.

**T**HE SAME sort of a typographical mess-up happened on another paper that I owned before the war in 1917. A prominent citizen had died and his life was good for a column obituary. But in the town of Newport, twenty miles north, a peculiar jamboree had occurred the previous evening, in consequence of which the town's young bucks had landed in the hoosegow. A local belle had been tendered a "shower" in honor of her approaching marriage. Her unsuccessful suitor had determined to break it up. Collecting a group of corn-fed hoodlums, they had repaired to the home where the shower was in progress, crashed the front door, taken over the premises, and played high jinks with furnishings and refreshments.

The local correspondent had sent in the story and it had been duly put into type, but was split in the make-up and the outcome of the gutted bridal affair attached onto the obituary of the town's leading citizen.

The latter described the citizen's good works and details of his funeral. It ended, as written, with the notation that after the services in the local church, the remains would be taken on the four o'clock train for interment in the family lot in Brattleboro. But the last two slugs must have toppled floorward in a careless moment, leaving the slug that ended with the word "remain." Again an awful sight greeted me in my own paper—

After services in the Church, the remains came sliding down the banisters clad in a woman's nightgown, with a pitcher of lemonade in one hand and a cake-plate in the other, bouncing off the newel post and going headfirst through the glass of a bookcase. Everybody present was arrested after the police arrived.

I left for the war in Siberia shortly after that, and was gone a neat year. The leading citizen's family contained representatives who would eagerly have followed me there, had passports been procurable!

## Students for Am.

(Continued from Page 5)

"Why can't I do more as an individual student?"

A small number of Marxists do great damage, but not because each is going his own merry way as an individual. No student can be as effective alone and unassisted as he can in a well organized, nationwide movement such as Students for America.

*In print*

*The American Student*, the official publication of SFA, is read by approximately 10,000 persons every month. It is written and edited entirely by SFA members from all over the Nation.

Students for America membership is the way for intelligent and thinking students everywhere to make themselves heard through unified and concerted action. The SFA motto "Truth, Loyalty, Honor," is translated into terms of tangible achievements.

## Independence Day

(Continued from Page 1)

East Germany may be all which the Soviet possesses to "Pour" anywhere, isn't remotely considered.

July 4th approaches, and because the current Administration is paying the bills for a previous political squanderbust, and "making haste slowly" in respect to readjustments in military preparedness, taxation, and budget-balancing, "our independence has gone" and we are hopelessly committed, world without end, to the suzerainty of bureaucracy, bad bank balances, and bamboozlement.

One robin certainly makes a summer to the average American. Or rather, one raven makes a national calamity if he croaks raucously enough.

What are the facts?

**W**E ARE as free and independent a people as we have ever been. We

# "STAR GUESTS"



*A Book that will give you something to think about so long as you are alive! . . .*

**M**ORE and more the evidence mounts, indicating that human life may not have originated on this planet but come here in spirit form from another heavenly system. Such is the disclosure of the Ageless Wisdom. And the manner of humanity's coming, and the reasons for it, explain a hundred enigmas in sacred Scripture.

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**Soulcraft Chapels**

arise in the morning, go to our businesses or jobs—incidentally riding in our own chromium-decorated motor-cars the like of which distinguish no other citizenry on the face of the globe—and do we please until 5 p. m. True, we *are* called to tolerate a mass of fool laws passed by a pro-Soviet administration of bitter memory, and pay excessive taxes, but we still do as we please until 5 p. m. We drive home to a residence or apartment equipped with all the conveniences of modern civilization, and put in the evening at neighborhood sociability or reasonably wholesome entertainment. And no matter how many mortgages we are carrying, or how many installments we may be behind on a hundred and one gadgets we have been persuaded to buy on the cuff, we do sleep in tranquillity and security until morning. Came June 1st to 15th and we loaded the Missus and small fry in the same chromium-decorated transportation and hied ourselves to mountains or seashore—without asking political commissars if we might do so.

We are, as a nation, living the life of Riley compared to the rest of world, and the Gallant Lady, holding her torch aloft at the entrance to New York Harbor, still epitomizes everything that our forebears envisioned in Independence Hall on July 4th, 1776.

It is a quota of trouble-making aliens and fanatics who have poisoned our wells of moral thought—and like the tornadoes of recent memory, it's they whom we have in mind when we consider the State of the Union. We ignore the fact that Dame Liberty means as much as she has ever meant, just as we ignore the exquisite summer days that are following the Spring wet-spell, and demand that Trouble or Corruption keep stinging the seat of our national anatomy or we shall not be happy.

"If something ain't wrong, tain't right," seems to have become the national slogan instead of *E Pluribus Unum*.

As Shakespeare remarked in his exquisite literary finesse, "A pox on the whole of it!"

**B**XTER'S International Research Bureau sends forth a report from New York this week that should make Americans toss back their shoulders and get the mulligrubs out of their system—

"Anyone with an ounce of brains in their heads can, with a little research,

quickly see that the facts are as follows:

"First, there doesn't exist on the entire earth today, a country with the "know-how" capable of lasting over six weeks in any war against the United States;

"Second, there is no situation, where this or any other country can be fully prepared for a major war even before that war starts—and history proves that anyone who took advantage of such a situation by a sneak attack or a military blitz, simply is going to be licked any way, when they run up against the greatest monopoly of scientific American brains the world has ever seen;

"Third, that the "scientific method" of killing people is progressing so fast that the planes and weapons we made only 18 months ago *would be already obsolete if awar started tomorrow*, so that it is the height of stupidity to try to produce any form of existing armament in quantity when the stuff becomes impotent many times faster than an average automobile;

"Fourth, that the overproduction of armament in the United States today is fantastic, due to the combination of over-ambitious military and naval leaders, with the benevolent aid of company after company which wants the fantastic armament-spending to continue so that their firms can stay in the black."

To which VALOR adds—that the United States today is not only stronger than she has ever been, but stronger than any two countries on earth put together, and can absolutely dominate the global scene, providing she has the brains in her executive personnel.

To this last question may be appended the fraught inquiry, *Has she?*

The answer is, Of course she has, . . . but the situation has not yet risen to call them into prominence.

**A**S A NATION this July 4th, we are bending the knee to no tyranny on earth—most of all the Kremlin tyranny, that has the industrial potential of Mexico. Never were Americans en masse wider awake to infringements from abroad to national sovereignty.

We are an absolutely unfettered and uncompromised nation, self-sufficient and self-sustaining, dependent on no other country on earth for the standard of living that has no equal on the globe. Here and there certain racists are kicking up a noisy clamor and affecting to make it ap-

pear they are the American Works—and yet privately and personally they all shake in their boots when an episode like the Rosenberg Case arises . . . fearing how far reactions may spread. They are not the American Works else if they were, they would not be thus jittery. We, as upheaded Anglo-Saxons and God-fearing Christians, do let ourselves be bamboozled at times at thought of the terrible things that may happen to us if we pay them not lip-homage. And even Westbrook Pegler implies in his morning column that our Chief Executive must be captive of a certain gem merchant from Amsterdam, in that his brother Milton has been seen going and coming from the gem-merchant's suite in the Waldorf Towers. Terrible, in fact horrible!

Can silliness go further?

WHAT we Americans need to do, is forget the tornadoes that lasted forty minutes and think of the exquisite weather that lasted three weeks. We need to forget the gem merchants from Amsterdam and think about the formidable morale of the rank and file of hinterland Americans who grimly approved Eisenhower's unalterable stand in respect to the Rosenbergs, and right at this moment are giving moral support to the valiants in East Germany who have decided they have "had enough" of Soviet Rough Stuff and are battling it out in the streets of Berlin. We need to forget the doleful indictments of the "all is lost save honor" chorus and dwell for a time on the freedom of choice and vocation we have enjoyed as American citizens since 9 o'clock this morning.

Has any major cataclysm happened as yet? Has the "bottom dropped out of the world?" Hasn't the day since seven o'clock this morning been as resonant with celestial blessings as any day we've ever known since birth?

Okay then, let's get back our balance.

This July 4th is quite as glorious—despite UNESCO of UN—as any Fourth we've known since childhood.

We are the luckiest, stoutest-hearted, most indomitable, God-favored nation on the surface of this planet. VALOR chooses to think we are likewise Christians in good standing with our God and our Christ.

And it's still an old fashioned July 4th if you ignore the propaganda and observe naught but the facts!

# "FIGURE YOURSELF OUT!" . . .



## The New Liberation Handbook on . . . NUMEROLOGY . . .

If you want all the Numerological significances to hand for quick reference, acquire a copy of *Figure Yourself Out*, a reprint of the Numerological articles published in VALOR. Bound in red leatherette like *Elucidata*, 74 pages—

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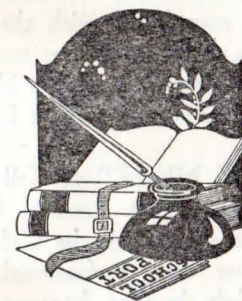
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## A f t e r t h o u g h t



THE COMING of the Reverend Jadwin to Headquarters opens potentials of no small consequence. A fresh adult intellect moves in from the field, keyed to a consciousness of the spiritual hungers of the public from an ecclesiastical experience and introduced to the problems and perplexities of executive administration in feeding those hungers as may be possible. Night after night on the west patio under summer stars we've discussed the possibilities in Liberation-Soulcraft until Hoosier mosquitoes have driven us indoors. And the Reverend has astonished me by combating me on certain fixations I seem to have held about the conservatism of orthodoxy, and the reactions of denominational Christians to the *Golden Scripts* generally. Here is a Christ-Disciples pastor of thirty years pulpit experience who certainly does not agree with me about church people having shut minds toward that which is new in Truth.

"I know church attendants," he declared vehemently to me on a recent evening: "I've lived and worked and preached among them for three decades. I know they're hungry and open-minded for Truth—providing it is Truth. In some of my last Sabbath nights in California, I tried the experiment of touching openly on Reincarnation and other Soulcraft fundamentals in my sermons. Instead of being either horrified or scandalized, they sat forward suddenly and paid keen attention. When I used texts from the *Golden Scripts* I began to see notable increases in the size of my audiences. Some of my parishioners approached me afterwards and wanted to know where I'd gotten hold of such splendid new ideas? You're proceeding on the wrong psychology to take it for granted that communicants of the established denominations have closed minds. Personally I'm persuaded their minds are open to a greater degree than those commonly termed 'outside the Church', but one must be tactful about breaking new Truth to them too abruptly. I agree completely with the Elder Brother's statement that 'the hearts of the world are more open than ye know'. Our problem is breaking these higher ideas to them in such tempo and dress that they can give them fullest credence."

ONE NIGHT we fell to discussing possibilities of his approaching certain Ministerial Associations and going among them with the *Golden Script* revelations as an erstwhile member and professional exponent. "No," he objected, "I wouldn't do that, because as a caste they feel it obligatory to combat anything non-traditional as a matter of integrity. In other words, Ministerial Associations do no thinking along new and original lines, that's always an issue for the individual pastoral intellect. As I see Liberation-Soulcraft from what I might call the professional viewpoint, it isn't a dogma so much as a synthesis. If we keep to that fundamental, in time it must win support."

In Logic and Philosophy, Synthesis means "The combination of separate elements of thought or sensation into a whole, as of simple into complex conceptions, or species into genera—the opposite of *analysis*."

Liberation-Soulcraft, in other words, seizes on that which is vital and potent in the many creeds and faiths, and merges them into a sacred ideology toward which all can contribute—or which all can espouse. Instead of splitting ecclesiastical hairs, it makes them into a splendid hair-do for the brow of theological Wisdom. In the exact ration that members of denominations can support this or that in Liberation-Soulcraft, they can give it precisely such measure of support. Thus all are brought into a Higher Fellowship, with minor controversial tenets forgotten.

Undoubtedly the Reverend was saying much the same thing that a wise old New England woman said of Soulcraft several years bygone. Her comment was, "Mr. Pelley has taken Spiritualism, mixed it with Theosophy, seasoned it with Psychical Research and gotten a new dish of Universalism. And yet for the life of me, I can't see anything wrong with it."

Mr. Pelley, of course, had done nothing of the sort. He applied himself for nine years to transcribing religious interpretations through Extra-Sensory Perception as they were offered from intellects in loftier octaves of Time and Space. These intellects selected what was basic and fundamental in Cosmic Truth and made a great literature of it. The fact that presentations commonly attributed to Spiritualism, Theosophy, Psychical Research and Universalism were seemingly drawn upon, merely attested that such aspects of those doctrines received the Higher Confirmation.

But the real difference between Liberation-Soulcraft and Fundamentalism as such, is the difference of emphasis on the significance of celestial life. There truly is only ONE life, having these two phases—the organic and the spiritized. As for pentacostal lip-salvation, it seems to lose all significance when one has penetrated into the strata above the mortal.

AT ANY RATE, we here at Headquarters will continue to struggle with it, and see where we come out. But one thing is certain, the letters cannot be ignored that arrive with the regularity of clock-work and say the same thing: "For 25 years I've searched for something spiritual that made sense and gave me inspiration to continue the mundane struggle. Suddenly Soulcraft has provided it. Why the whole nation doesn't react to it spontaneously is something I can't grasp. I certainly want to possess every page of material you've ever published or written."

There are almost no backsliders, I notice, from Soulcraft as a doctrine. And that's startlingly unique. Once a Soulcrafter, always a Soulcrafter. Could it hold otherwise than Truth and be so potent? . . .