

# Valor

The Golden Times Weekly...

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

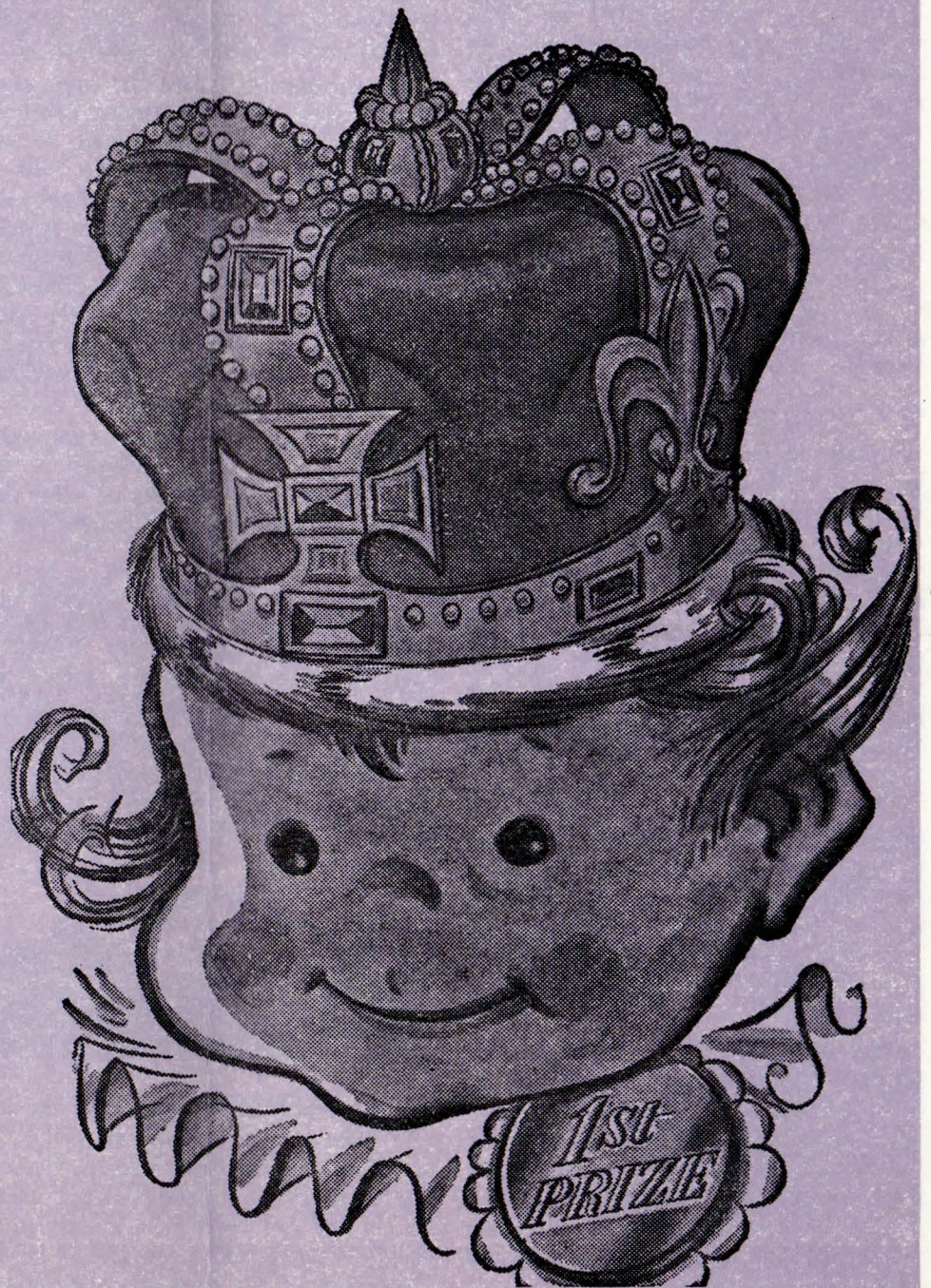
Volume VI

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Number 10

## THE SUN IS COMING UP ..

**A**NY EDITOR worth his salt in times like the present, especially the editor of a publication such as VALOR, must keep one paramount thought uppermost in determining his policy: *Whither Are We Drifting?* It is the long-throw trend of our earth-life that holds major significance for all of us. Riding up and down on the roller-coaster of many civilizations may give us a sense of progress, but in the last analysis what is it but motion? What major purpose and goal is being arrived at? What do we obtain by repetitively coming into earth-life and going out, generation on generation . . . are we truly progressing or are we merely undergoing motion? Furthermore, there





# Life's One Lesson: Individuality

At first sight it would seem to be a simple and obvious lesson, but it is the profoundest of the profound. It is the very essence of all Mysticism and cosmic evaluation. George Adamski, author of that monumental story, *Flying Saucers Have Landed*, says in his private correspondence that sundry Space Men have acquainted him with the fact that the known universe contains something like 20 sextillion units of consciousness in the so-called "human" form. And amid such colossal aggregation of 20,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 "people", there are absolutely no two personalities alike.

So whether we regard the population of our neighborhood, our town, our city, our state, our nation, our globe, or our galactic system, we find this one Law to be universal . . . that individualized self-awareness shall continuously press onward and upward to sharper and heavier grasp of the potentials in the "me" . . . because eventually the day will arrive when every last one of the me's shall be considered gods and goddesses to those lower down on the "consciousness stairway" . . .

Thus the secret of the universe, insofar as its sentient life is concerned, is conscious grasp of the integrity of every *me*.

But here is a correlative thought not to be disdained—

Conscious grasping of the integrity of every "I" or every "me" can only be enduringly accomplished by the individual consciousness-unit becoming aware of some sort of natural, civic, or social Opposition that threatens its longevity.

Concede that this is so, and you have the key to every circumstance of Cosmos possibly coupled with a concept of Benefit . . .



**WE GAIN** in recognition of the all-importance of *me* by being involved in situations that provide Opposition. It may be a business deal, making us squirm and put forth more initiative and energy to come out on top, it may be the Opposition of an oppressive government

taxing us beyond our abilities to pay or drafting us into the public service when we would greatly prefer to follow private pursuits, it may be the Opposition of our entire continent facing an alteration in weather that makes it necessary to gather dependents and chattels and migrate to happier climes. But Opposition is always and forever individualizing and burnishing us into a greater and greater polish of awareness of ourselves as *spiritual* entities. Or rather, spiritual units.

Viewed in such light, it can come home to us, of course, that the role we may play in society in any given Dispensation is shockingly immaterial. The prince and the peasant are playing mere parts in their respective environments. It is what each brings out in himself by reason of confronting and vanquishing such Opposition, that actually measures the success or failure of any given ensoulment. Truth to tell, we may even find one day that the poor, dumb, victimized peasants of so backward a country as Russia, may have carried from a given era a heavier measure of personal enhancement than scions of plutocracy in a free and enlightened land like the United States—in that they have received a heavier spiritual scoring on their eternal minds of personal importance to themselves. And the truth of this would seem to find confirmation in the circumstance that greater numbers of soul-spirits certainly seek ensoulment in countries like Russia, China, and India than in Western lands where the scoring is less drastic to the individual, or upon the individual, in any given period.

Why then, can there be any particular merit in getting oneself born in countries of free government and in a high standard of personal living?

The answer would lie in this explanation, *that people are re-ensouled in countries, and under governments and cultural institutions, where their accumulation of past cosmic attainments best tempers them for what they seek!*

**THE HIGHER** echelons of wisdom impart to us the greatest lesson of mundane residence is that of becoming impressed with physical individuality and the possession of, and manipulation of, a limiting bodily vehicle. People alive in

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is always the peculiar national Viewpoint to be taken into consideration—are we considering such movement from the angle of our own country in competition with all other countries, or are we broad enough and big enough to grasp that there are millions outside the perimeter of our own land whose welfare and progress is inescapably tied up with ours?

These are supreme queries to put to ourselves as 1954 now stretches before us. And any editor, to be worth his salt, must keep his eye on plausible answers . . .

**TO THINK** rationally and substantially in either a rising or ebb tide in any people's affairs, in any generation, it is incontrovertable that one acknowledges—let alone identifies—first of all, why people come into the mortal coil at all.

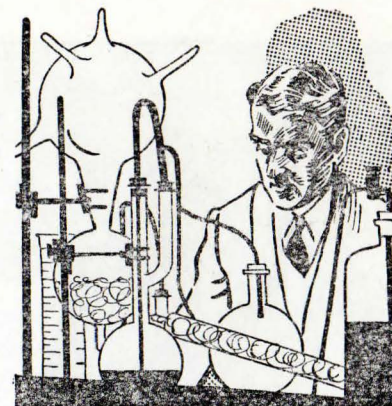
The answer would seem to have it, they get themselves born into their physical vehicles, as part of mass society, to serve one overall and predominant purpose, *perfecting their sense of individual identification.*

Let's get that fact scored in our thinking so that it serves as effective criterion of any plight or predicament in which men either as persons or nationals or races discover themselves. "I am not two other fellows, I am *me!*" is the kernel of the great lesson being brought home to every one.

This is the crux of the enigma of Opposition in whatever form one finds it, in either the civic, physical, or animalistic world. The universe has this single outstanding lesson to impress on all animate creatures—

*You are Yourself and none other, and it behooves you to grasp it to the fullest of conscious powers!*

# Plastics and Synthetics Due to Alter Entire Aspects of Our Planetary Mortality



WHILE we are striving to grapple with, and solve to a degree the world's moral problems—consistent with the dawn of a new age in the earth—there are facts about man's creative capabilities to which we are giving too little attention. War as a human establishment gets credit for spurring inventiveness to an abnormal degree, from which it is argued that War is good for humankind in that it advances life beyond what attainments would have been, had it not been waged. But War can also work inversely in the same respect and so disrupt normal and natural channels that the profit can become the loss.

Baxter's International Economic Research Bureau has just brought out a somewhat stupefying annual report on the state and trend of the Chemical industry both in United States and abroad, disclosing facts not ordinarily attainable by the man in the street. VALOR has no intent of pilfering the Baxter findings, but chemical progress in its broader sense is the concern of us all.

Boiled down to essentials, what Mr. Baxter would tell us is, that the creation of synthetic products out of cheap chemical elements is now reaching the point that the market for the natural products is threatened with ultimate collapse.

Take rubber to illustrate. Before World War II we were dependent on South America or the East Indies for our raw rubber supplies to such an extent that the embargoes of conflict threatened us with complete dearth of such product. This occasioned chemical experimenting with synthetic rubber in American plants. The first products were faulty but gradually the "bugs" were ironed out. Synthetic rubber presently became more serviceable and enduring than the natural product. Expansion of such synthetic rubber manufactories has now reached a status where natural rubber is no longer

## Natural Supplies of Raw Materials Are Losing Out to Fabrications . .

needed or wanted, and a thousand rubber plantations find themselves with markets disappearing. What shall they do about it?

Oil is another natural compound that chemically is undergoing a commercial metamorphosis . .

BAXTER comments at the start of his epochal report, "The public has become so accustomed to hearing about new miracle and wonder products from chemistry in recent years that it has surrounded the industry in an aura of mystery. It thinks that chemistry is capable of just anything. Actually, of course, most new chemical products are neither miracles nor wonders but the results of good hard work—about 90 percent perspiration and 10 percent inspiration. The chemical companies can maintain their leadership over competitors both within and outside the industry only if they keep on working hard to develop new and improved products, and the United States can maintain its chemical supremacy over other nations only by working harder than ever at it.

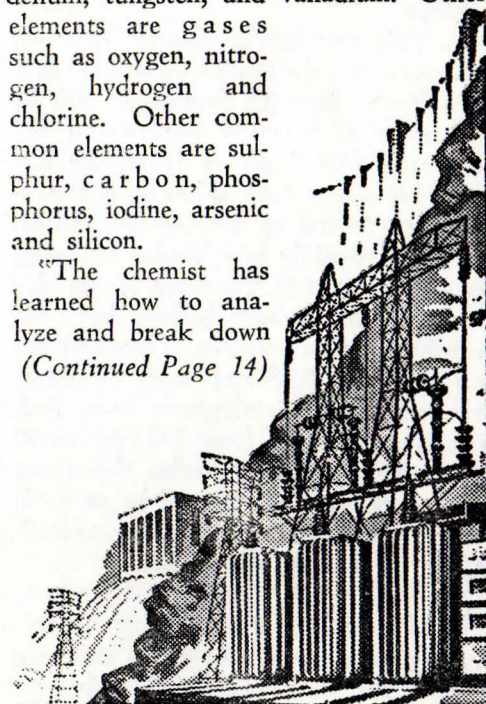
"There is really nothing mysterious about chemical operations. Chemistry has been defined as the science of transformation of matter. The chemical industry takes certain raw materials, of which only a dozen are really important, and converts them into different materials, which it sells. In all, it regularly produces and sells around 7,000 different end-products.

"The most important raw materials for chemical operation are the following:

Coal, petroleum, natural gas, salt, sulphur, phosphate, rock, limestone, wood or cotton, air and water. Many other raw materials are also used. The chemical companies do not produce these raw materials, they have to buy most of them . . These raw materials, so cheap in cases that they cost practically nothing, are chemically converted into basic chemicals . . then the basic chemicals are converted into what are called intermediate or midway products, which are processed into finished chemical products, such as plastics, synthetic fibres, detergents, drugs, insecticides and a wide range of other commodities . .

"The chemist tells us that all matter—everything in the earth, the ocean, the atmosphere and even the stars—is made up of 98 different chemical elements. Many of these are quite familiar to all of us. Some of them are metals, such as iron, copper, zinc, aluminum, tin, gold, silver, platinum, chromium, nickel, molybdenum, tungsten, and vanadium. Other elements are gases such as oxygen, nitrogen, hydrogen and chlorine. Other common elements are sulphur, carbon, phosphorus, iodine, arsenic and silicon.

"The chemist has learned how to analyze and break down  
(Continued Page 14)



# SAUCER SYMPOSIUM

By George Hunt Williamson....



## The Year 1954 to See Great Space Ship Activity

his house by night and the craft "dimmed" the lights in his greenhouse. Then, it flashed a bright-blue-white light and landed in nearby woods. However, a search revealed nothing!

On November 22nd a statement was made by a group of our *most* prominent scientists who have been studying the saucers since 1947. The names cannot be revealed, but here is what they said: "Our research leads to believe that the flying objects; commonly known as Saucers, are observation craft from another planet. After investigating and evaluating *documentary* evidence, and after analyzing samples, we find the fact is revealed we are dealing with something extra-terrestrial and that this fact is being kept from the public!"

On Dec. 2nd my co-author (The Saucers Speak), Alfred C. Bailey, reported that his partner beheld a cigar-shaped craft maneuver and disappear at high speed near Winona. This was at 3 p. m. At about 9:30 a. m. that same day, our radio operator who had received the signals from the space craft during our radiotelegraphic contacts of the past months, was on his way to Gallup, New Mexico, when he observed a strange sight near the Painted Desert. He saw a craft rise from the desert floor on the north side of the road about 500 yards distant. He stopped to look, and two tourists also stopped to watch. They observed this craft for some time and one of the tourists took photographs!

I HAVE a very close friend who is a newspaper and advertising man of long standing. He is highly regarded in his profession and intensely interested in this Saucer Saga. He writes to tell me that almost every day the newspaper wires are "hot" with Saucer reports. Hordes of Saucers are being seen at this time all over the world! The newspapers are strangely "silent", he tells me, because editors are becoming disgruntled over the flood of controversy the subject stirs up.

My friend goes on to say that there was an excellent sighting about 20 miles north of Blackfoot, Idaho, on December 17th. And he adds that the people of that area are convinced we are being visited by beings of other inhabited worlds!

On the night of November 17th, two Arizona elk hunters reported a strange flying object, cylindrical in shape. Either it was silent or was so far away the men couldn't hear its noise, and it projected a brilliant light downward. It also disgorged a smaller object which followed it. At that distance, the object was about the size of a dollar bill held at arm's length. C. L. (Bud) Wilson and H. M. (Babe) Clatterbuck were hunting southeast of Pine and they had made an elk kill under the rim when just after dark, as they were trying to find the road back to their parked car, they saw "the most



phenomenal sight they had ever witnessed." "On top of the Mogollon rim we saw a brilliant light," said Wilson. "It dimmed, then got brilliant again. As the  
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**O**UR SPACE friends haven't waited for 1954. There has been a heavy increase in sightings in the past thirty days. On December 3rd it was announced that a glowing object was watched by officers stationed at the airbase on Bermuda. It glowed a dull gray and was observed through binoculars. It was described as spherical, definitely controlled, and about 200 feet in diameter.

Let us remember that the Big Three talks were taking place at Bermuda at such time. We can only guess what our Space Friends may have been doing there permitting their craft to be thus openly regarded.

In their first official Saucer report on December 3rd, the British announced that between the dates of September 14th to September 28th, many unidentified objects were picked up on radar, the last being November 3rd. They were at altitudes of 55,000 to 70,000 feet, which ruled out worldly possibilities excepting cosmic ray balloons. However, it was also disclosed that no such balloon has been launched in many months. These unidentified objects (UFO'S) were of metal construction and intelligently controlled, with speeds ranging from 200 mph to 50 times greater! A huge glowing object was tracked by radar and viewed by an RAF jet plane, also, during November, according to the British War Office.

**O**N November 18th a glowing 30-foot-long craft was seen above southern Ohio. A Mr. Earl Pentz beheld it fly over



## In a Higher Civilization, Would We Abandon the Fine Art of Dining?



LAST WEEK VALOR discussed an astounding roster of cases where human beings have subsisted for extraordinary periods of time without food or drink. Overshadowing such extraordinary instances, is the paramount controversy over Eating of any nature, and whether or not it has been a peculiar habit artificially acquired by Man as spirit ensouled itself in flesh back at the times of the Great Migration.

The times of the Great Migration are unintelligible, perhaps, to those unenlightened about the esoteric history of the earth has it that the different races of men came here in spirit-form from different interstellar systems, the highest spiritual species arriving from the gigantic planet that is the satellite of the massive star-sun, Sirius, claimed to be the "Seat of the Godhead" as earthly man knows it.

Coming in quotas of seven thousand souls, seven thousand years apart, they were to learn the lessons from pleasure-pain experiences isolated from that Godhead and to relieve the tedium that presently assailed them in so primordial a

### *A Second Article on Diet as Developed Under Aquarius*

condition, they fashioned themselves mortal bodies in order to associate with the brute creations indigenous to earth.

This stupendous story, as narrated from data in the akashic records, is told in the Soulcraft volume *Star Guests*. But it has pertinent significance to us when considering man's habits of eating as he has practiced them up across the vast span of time since.

MAN in strictly spirit form, it is inferred, does not require contemporary organic substance in order to maintain the pattern-vehicle through which he gets expression, and by which he ultimately comes to perfect individuality. Consciousness of self does not require food; only organic expenditure of energy is assumed to do that. Again and again in the attestments of "departed" persons who find ways to transmit back into this

three-dimensional world their experiences after graduating from earthly flesh, we find descriptions of their weaning themselves from earth-habits of food consumption and coming to realize they can subsist on the chemical compounds in etheric essences. For a limited time only the conditioned reflexes operate, demanding that viands be forthcoming regularly in order to "sustain their strength." But longer and longer the periods grow "between celestial meals" so to speak, until the practice is discarded utterly.

These same soul-spirits, periodically ensouling in the earthly organic equipment, find the process of Eating an institution so established that they cannot ignore it. Chemical bodies are discovered to "burn up energies" that seemingly require to be replaced. So the human mother supplies the lactereal nipple almost immediately that the new body has started functioning, and "solid" food follows milk as a matter of course.

That, from the animalistic standpoint, such nourishment is normal would seem to be attested by the lacteric ducts with which all mother-animals are equipped. But animal orders and "divine man" are two separate phenomena of Creation, and

only as divine-man patterns after the animals on this lowest three-dimensional plane of the material planet does he accustom himself to this taking of nourishment as any accepted program. Apparently Divine Spirit-Mind, upon occasion disdaining the dictates of flesh, succeeds in performing many of the Psychic Fasts described in last week's article. But that it *happens*, reveals to us volumes.

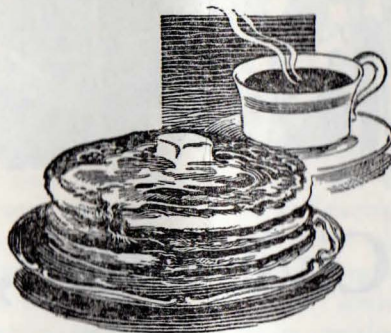
What we are more interested in considering at the moment is the nature of the viands consumed in this unnatural physical imprisonment of Divine Man. Is the consumption of Meat a Sodomistic trait, and should creatures seeking to maintain spiritual "purity" restrict themselves to vegetable foods, or are any foods "permissible" that supply whatever energies the physical vehicle may demand?

It is the old controversy between the meat eaters and the vegetarians . . .

**C**ULTISTS of the Eastern countries make a great fetish of consuming no foods that are the spirit-abandoned carcasses of creatures once displaying life. Some among them even go so far as to proclaim the "sin" of such flesh consumption. What shall we say then, for the diet of so divine a man as Jesus the Avatar? Did He not consume once-living creatures for physical nourishment? Had He been averse to flesh as organic sustenance, would He have encouraged the vocation of fishing, to the extent of advising His disciples on which side of their boat to lower their nets to make maximum haul? Is not fish-flesh a form of meat? Certainly no one has ever classified the fish as a vegetable. The New Testament describes the Feeding of the Five Thousand at His hands—and decidedly an item of this divinely supplied meal was fish. Was there, or is there, a single pronouncement anywhere in His recorded speakings that He espoused a diet of strict vegetarianism? This is a circumstance not lightly to be dismissed . . .

One of today's leading cults ascribes flesh-consumption to days of sheer barbarism, when benighted human beings assumed that by devouring the substance of intrepid animal creatures, the human inherited the animal's salient characteristics. In the face of such argument, however, they dodge the challenge as to why human beings never made a practice of consuming the flesh of lions and tigers, two of the most ferocious creatures in Nature.

Other purists contend that all fleshly foods contain "poisons" that infiltrate the body fibres and contaminate the organic equipment of persons who otherwise would live lives of high psychic accomplishment. But highly significant silence is maintained when the attention is called to some of our most adept psychics being meat-eaters and that strictly vegetarian diets by no means assure high degrees of spiritual attainments. Indeed only to the food faddist is there much in common between abstinence from meat and elevated spiritual performance.



It is equally notable that Mary Baker Eddy in *Science & Health* specifically advised "eating that which is set before you" and making small pother about it, the effects of foods on human systems being strictly regulated by psychosomatic reactions, anyhow.

Apparently the ultimate settlement of the whole controversy will not arrive until the chemical compoundings of food substances are achieved by synthetic combinations of the various vitamins, and the partaking of all nourishment in concentrated forms. Conditions on the earth, if present scientific achievements continue, are apparently to make the raising of agricultural crops—or the maintenance of cattle herds—impossible. Land itself will be at too great a premium. The life expectancy promises to be pushed further and further ahead, with more and more populations due to survive to incredible ages and produce well-nigh hothouse conditions of biologic culture on the exposed surfaces of the earth.

**A**DVICES have already been received from the Space People that average longevity on planets other than our own commonly reaches 1,500 years. Try to grasp what such lifetimes would mean to today's folk on earth. Comparing a 90-year lifespan of the present with similar maturity on neighboring planets, it

would indicate that instead of a human oldster being born in 1864, he would have been born in 454 A. D., about the time that the Western Goths, under Alaric, were sacking Rome and writing *Finis* to the Caesarian empire. Figuring Martian's or Venusian's life represents sixteen of our years to one of his, he would scarcely have attained his majority at the time that Charlemagne was annexing a large part of present Germany to France. He would have been the equivalent of an earth-man of 40 when William the Conqueror was invading England and somewhere around 58 when Columbus discovered North America. The last 30 years of his life—still figured in our standards of longevity—would have seen the Napoleonic Wars when he was 82 and the First World War when he was 88 or 89, practically day before yesterday.

If the general run of humankind endured individually up across such fantastic spans of time, with no disease and few accidents taking toll of life, the population of the earth must become so incredibly heavy that sheer starvation must curtail it, due to inability to raise food to sustain it . . . unless the vitamins and proteins in sea-water or petroleum products were synthetically provided to supplant loss of energies through exertion. Undoubtedly, however, when such *finesse* of civilized achievement prevailed, the human birthrate would be intelligently regulated; there would be no free and unrestrained conception, more than there would be free and unrestrained industrial enterprise to bedevil economic potentials.

Fantastic as it seems, Man is inevitably coming to such a state as he ascends in cultural evolution. The underground tale comes that in some of the salvaged Saucers that have crashed in our American Southwest, "food" was found aboard in concentrated pellets—which mice and guinea-pigs contested frantically to consume. Something approximating such concentrated pellet foods has already been in use for half a generation as emergency rations for military troops in the field.

After all, it is vitamins, proteins and carbons as chemicals that the human system maintains energetic life upon, in any variety of foodstuffs. Some systems are so constituted that without meat proteins undernourishment follows automatically. To others, flesh foods in any form is toxic although how far the mind so dictates is problematical.

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# The Soulcraft Rostrum . .

Filled by  
Rev. O. W. Jadwin



## The Power of the Unchangeable

**O**NE OF the great facts of the physical world is change. We human beings think in terms of it. Spring changes into summer, summer into fall, and fall into winter. In the fields of music, art, science, religion, there is ever change.

And yet, back of all the changes in the realm of the physical there are unchanging qualities that ever remain. Each age or generation may change the form of music, yet there are certain qualities back of the change that persist as vibratory pitch, harmony, melody. The scientist may change his hypothesis from age to age, but back of changed hypothesis is universal and absolute truth toward which the scientist is ever moving. The forms of art may change, but back of the artist's physical creation there is the "artist intent", or the Beauty he is seeking to symbolize. Religious forms may change, but back of the forms and methods and ceremonies, religion as such does not change. Christianity itself has changed in its forms and its methods, but Christianity as a faith has not and does not change.

Back of all these physical and human changes, I repeat, there are those unchanging qualities, or principles, that are

unchanging and unchangeable. This is particularly noticeable in Christianity. There is a constant persistence of the spirit and intent of this mighty religion that is ever and always present in human life. Why? What are the deep resources from which this persistence springs? Or what is the source of power back of the Christian spirit and intent?

The great and basic power back of all life is the fact of *Spiritual Meaning*. Man lives in two worlds at the same time, the physical and the spiritual. In the physical, we live in a world that we can see, and weigh, and measure. In the spirit, we live in the world of ideas, ideals, conscience, creative genius, faith, hope, love. It is in the spirit, you see, that we really live. The physical is only the expression of the spiritual. It is the manifestation of the spiritual qualities, or the instrument through which our spiritual qualities find outlet. The actual facts are, then, that back of human life there is spiritual meaning—there are those spiritual qualities that are just as unchanging as the beauty of a rose. The physical rose may wither and die, but who would dare say the beauty symbolized by the rose had died?

**L**IFE, therefore, has eternal meaning. Religious theories may be destroyed,

but religion does not change. Theories about Christianity may change, or they may be destroyed, but the great meaning and qualities back of Christianity do not change. Faith in that meaning and in those qualities gives power. "Lose that faith, and man loses his soul."

The deep experiences we face in life—experiences of joy, sorrow, guidance beyond our power in varied circumstances, hope that 'springs eternal'—attest to a spiritual meaning and spiritual resources that cannot be explained by or through materialistic sources. You may study the physical atomic assembly in the laboratory, but you can't catch those experiences in the test tube.

**H**UMAN history attests to the great spiritual meaning back of life. As an illustration, one can call the roll of human relations where right and wrong are at issue. Always, and forever, there is a right way and a wrong way, there is ever the truth as against error. There are eternal principles back of every issue, and those principles are on the side of truth and right. Those principles are and have been eternally present in cosmos. Man does not create them; he discovers them. And as sure as day and night, truth and

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## What Ails Such People?



OOK Magazine for last November 3rd offered the following quotation, among others, by Bertrand Russell, mathematician, writer, philosopher—

"Who stays in the main stream of controversy as an agnostic, discovers no criterion of good and evil. Sin is not a useful notion . . . Mind, Soul, and Matter alike . . . are only convenient symbols in discourse, not actual existing things . . . I do not think there is any good reason to believe that we survive death . . . I do not think that life in general has any purpose. *It just happened.*"

The People's Forum of Santa Monica comments on this passage, "Published in *Look*, read by millions, this amazing debacle of reason, erupting from an oracle of knowledge, amounts to a powerful hypnosis, suggesting the hopelessness of understanding. If he doesn't know, who can?"

VALOR turns to the *Red Network* for inside information on this Russell, who appears so authoritative to *Look*. It identifies him as "English author and lecturer; head of the English Section of the Communist Anti-Imperialist League; fined \$500 and imprisoned for six months, losing lecturership at Cambridge University for treasonable actions during World War I. Author of 'What I Believe' which advocates sex immorality, and 'Why I Am Not a Christian' in which he says, 'I believe that when I die I shall rot, and nothing

more of me survive.'" The *Daily Worker* for Oct. 26, 1931 quotes him as saying, 'There is no hope in anything but the Soviet way.' L. I. D. lecturer on American tours. Debater at Communist New Yorkers School, N. Y. C., 1931-32. Vice-President of Freethinkers (atheist); British Sec. A. S. C. R. R. Endorser 'Letters Sacco and Vanzetti'. Freethinkers Ingersoll Committee, 1933."

Too many of us are prone to think of Communism as a racist-political *ism* with its roots in economics. Others think of it as an international encroachment on free government and constitutional prerogatives. Few of us give thought to it in terms of intellect gone to seed.

The most charitable thing we can say about the Russells of the earth is that they are souls who must be spiritually sick. This would seem to be evidenced by the constant contradictions in which such souls indulge themselves without seeming to be aware of it. In one place Russell states "There is no hope in anything but the Soviet way," and in *Look*, "Sin is not a useful notion; Mind, Soul, and Matter alike are only convenient symbols in discourse, not actual existing things." If then, the positive and negative are only symbols, why even bother to endorse the Soviet Way as holding hope? Hope in itself postulates Good and Evil, or Good over Evil. Why not be consistent and admit that even the Soviet Way is a mere abstraction?



But it's the more asinine conclusion that Russell draws, "I do not think there is any good reason to believe that we survive death," that challenges the intelligence of those not morally ailing. Apparently Russell has always been one of those who sat supinely by and waited for proofs of survival to come to him without pursuit of any sort on his own part. And who is Russell that Proof of Survival should do that? Is it natural to as-

sume that one can go through a door without first opening it?

The normal, wholesome, progressing soul is reluctantly forced to the conclusion that "thinkers" of Russell's stripe are either colossal and malicious hoaxers, or sufferers from a sort of spiritual cancer that not only has malformed their very soul-stuff, but rendered them impervious to further painful sensation. If the latter be true, are they really "thinkers"?

There are a thousand agencies and instrumentalities to hand to determine for the earnest seeker that the soul-personality survives physical demise—to concede that one has no reason to believe that we survive death is to advertise oneself as a benighted ignoramus.

We are reluctantly forced back on the expounding in the *Golden Scripts* that there is a caste or qualification of soul-spirit in Cosmos, retrograding to lost self-awareness, that is "against the Christ and all His works" because they have been "numbed in their intellects", against doing too much general mischief.

So long as they refuse to discriminate in the moral qualifications at all, what can be done for them? And yet that some little spark of divine Light still endures in them is disclosed in their flickering attestation that "the Soviet Way is the only way." They must fancy they see some improvement in the Soviet Way or they would not recognize it to declare themselves for it.

The pitiable thing is, that a great national magazine like *Look* publishes such gone-to-seed intellectualism as though it were ineffable pronouncement from Sinai.

The salvation of the whole circumstance lies in the fact that there are ten thousand wholesome-minded and progressing souls whose own experiences with the Eternal Verities controvert the moribund banalities of one Bertrand Russell.

And yet of such is the entire Communistic distemper.

## Could Be, but Won't



THE LOS ANGELES *Herald and Express* for Friday, Oct. 30th, printed this—

"An outfit called the World Association of Parliamentarians is planning to revise the United Nations charter in 1955. Here's how you will be governed if their plan



goes over: 1—The Capital of the world will probably be in Asia—because of its large population. 2—The world will be governed by eight zone directors and 51 regional directors. These men will be the reigning bureaucracy. *No man will reign in his own country.* America will be governed by a Chinese, a Russian, or an Indian, but never by an American. That would be against the law of the new world government. His decrees would be enforced by an occupying army—also of foreign origin. World-government law stipulates that also.

“If you would save yourself from that conspiracy, insist that Congress pass the Bricker Amendment. They don’t want to do it, because much Big Money is against it. The President is also against it. But it will pass if the public insists upon it. And if it isn’t passed, the public will never have a chance to insist on anything again.”

Period. End quote.

Sounds pretty terrible from New Year’s of 1954, but here again is an instance where much-hooted Mysticism serves more constructive purpose than the rank-and-file imagines. The “planners” of much pernicious world autocracy are proceeding on the assumption that conditions, terrain and otherwise, throughout the earth can be relied upon to stay constant as they happen to be this New Year’s. And they are slated to do nothing of the sort.

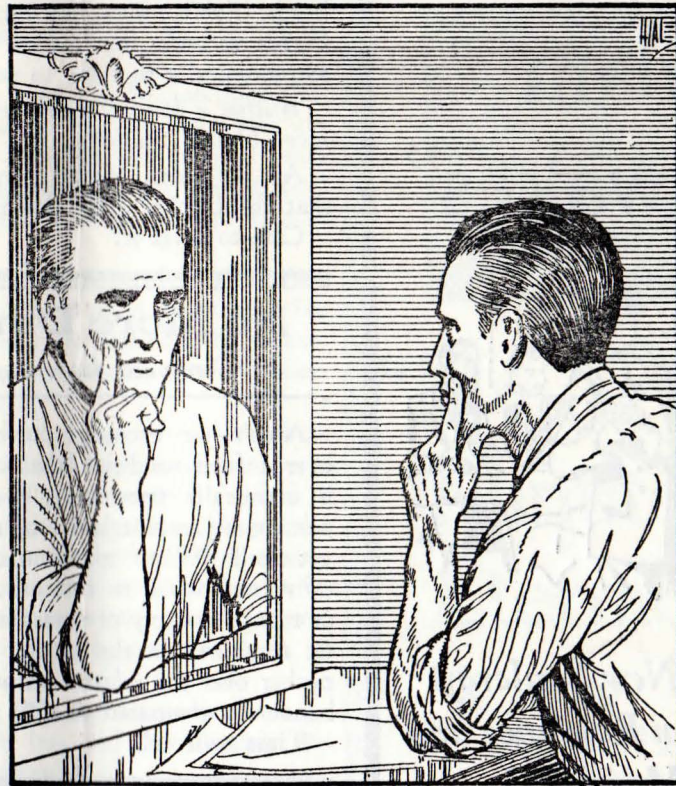
Much is scheduled to occur before 1955.

If those possessed of the Inside Knowledge are not overly alarmed, let not the populace acquire too many jitters.

One five-minute earthquake running from Newfoundland to Richmond, Va., could change the destiny of the world for the next ten centuries. One mass landing of Space Visitors could render immobile all the cohorts of lawlessness throughout the whole earth. Two hours after the Coming of the Great Law-Giver, all worldly senates may be as powerless as fifteen kittens under seven-and-a-half stoves.

A Biblical personage 1,900 years old who materialized before fourteen people at Soulcraft Headquarters the evening of October 14th declared, “Man will not believe either his eyes nor his ears, at the changes that are coming upon your earth in the next few months—and years.”

You can jail the Enlightened and imprison their bodies, but you can neither



## The Mirror



IF THE promptings of Conscience are wholesome and free  
 When you glance in your mirror today,  
 You have come to the End of the Great Cosmic Search  
 And have reached the Bright Heights of the Way.  
 You have found the Great Key that will send home the lock  
 And thus fasten all discord and strife;  
 While the same key will open the Great Gate of Hope  
 On the vista of Non-Dying Life.

You may search for all Wisdom in books of the East,  
 In your struggle to know of Release,  
 From the bondage of flesh, with its cycles of Doubt,  
 But mere searching will bring you no peace.  
 The Experience Trail is as hard as it’s long  
 And its climbing scars more than the feet,  
 But gaining the crest with your soul-lessons learned  
 Means arrival at All Wisdom’s Seat.

So look in your mirror for Effort’s score paid  
 And the record of valor there told,  
 For the Face That Looks Back has your soul in its eyes  
 And a character not got with gold.  
 What you see there is Life, and the truth of All Pain,  
 With its memories sharp that will pass . . .  
 Was it said that no man hath seen God in the flesh?  
 Then *Who’s looking back from your glass?* . . .

—through WINCHESTER MAC DOWELL

# "Adam Awakes"



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### THE COSMIC STORY OF THE SEXES

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**Soulcraft Chapels**

tap nor suppress the Wisdom in their heads. Furthermore, you cannot deter for fifteen seconds that which is scheduled astronomically to come to pass.

*Within a known time there will be no more United Nations.*

All the same, VALOR lays a little bet that the Bricker Amendment passes.

Care to cover it?

## No More Dining?

*(Continued from Page 6)*

Aren't we exciting ourselves unduly over a food condition that on the whole is cosmically temporary, spelling out a passing sequence in our long spiritual progression? When all humanity is mentally conditioned to tote around a week's or month's supply of sustenance in a plastic container on the girdle, why all this pother over the relative values of a fried banana as compared to a \$3 porterhouse? Time will tell.

## Soulcraft Rostrum

*(Continued from Page 7)*

right win out in the end. Error and wrong may have their day, but ultimately truth and right must win out. Man, inevitably, comes to find that "some power greater than man has hold upon man."

But the greatest attestation to that spiritual meaning back of life is that which is expressed through great personalities. One remembers a scientist and inventor like Edison, a composer like Bach, an artist like Raphael, compassionate souls like Florence Nightingale or General William Booth or Abraham Lincoln. They were each great in their fields of endeavor. We explain them that way. But then, who will explain them? Who is able to go back of those great personalities and explain the power back of them, except to know it was those spiritual qualities more fully manifesting?

BEYOND all of them, who can explain the mystery of the Christ, except to know that the explanation does not stop with his life; the explanation goes back of that marvelous life into the spiritual realms—into the spiritual meaning back of the physical. His life, and all the others, are not accidents. They are revela-

tions. "What shines in them shines through them."

And, it is back of them, the power that flows from those spiritual qualities that give life its spiritual meaning.

## Sun Is Coming Up

*(Continued from Page 2)*

lesser numbers in that might be called the more "advanced" nations, are those who have long-since acquired this lesson of physical individuality from what the purely organic has to impart, and are now obtaining further enhancements of Self-Awareness in mental and spiritual pursuits. One can be no less impelling or drastic than the other. It is simply in the kind of self-awareness that dictation of Opposition imposes, that residence in each civic environment provides.

Probably therefore in such basic dictate of Cosmos is to be found the solution of the secret of one country never being quite able to remake the citizens of another country into prototypes of themselves. Similarly in such fact lies as well the answer why there can never arrive one universal global government—such as cosmic ignoramus assume a United Nations might become. People ensouled in a nation that is supposed to give them maximum Opposition from physical jeopardies by no means fit into a pattern of political government where the best Opposition appears from challenges to cultural life or even religious adeptships.

Which brings us logically to mention of this massive enigma of international war and peace, with the sun coming up on better global relations.

TAKING the broad and overriding viewpoint on this whole question of War or Peace, the economic cost of war has now arrived at a point where it is no longer workable. If we elect to ask ourselves Whither We Are Drifting that the days of our years seem to be more hectic than any of those we have known heretofore, we find the more rational answer in the circumstance that what we really are doing all of a sudden is discovering and isolating the war-breeding virus as it operates in men's spirits of any ensoulment, that we may continue our normal earthly tenures without constant threat of extermination to all species.

The menace of getting killed physical-

ly can be redundant with spirit-profit; the actual fact of getting killed writes *terminus* to all of it.

In days of old when knights were bold, the sallying forth to unmask and engage the enemy in hand-to-hand conflict, called up maximum vigilance in the individual, not to mention physical and mental prowess in order to survive. But given the institution of War evolved to such a point that of an afternoon, without the slightest warning, an armada of enemy aircraft may appear over a given city and reduce it to rubble and ash—including women and children en masse—and wing homeward by sunset, and War has ceased to be beneficial Opposition and become a scourge that defeats the very institution of Opposition itself. Thus on the higher echelons it becomes abomination.

So right now, as 1954 opens, all humanity on all levels of ensoulment is mainly engaged in discovering and installing real global controls that remove not only the menacings of such exterminations but the prohibitive economic expense of establishments espousing them.

Viewed in the greater light, of course, this is merely Opposition in the wider and higher form. But its purpose is slightly different than scoring individualism on self-conscious units; this is a situation where global menace must be mitigated in order that individualism may survive to serve the very purposes of ensoulment.

Strictly speaking, therefore, right at the current moment we are not "drifting" anywhere . . . we are engaging in a global convulsion to find solution to mass extermination, that individual self-awareness may know its arena in which to ensoul and obtain the expansions it seeks as a program. And always our economic turmoil is but a phase of such solutions. We suffer economic convulsion because the military institution has gone beyond all sense of proportion, defeating the purpose of individual chivalry for which it was permitted to perform. It costs too much at present to kill an enemy. This, not from the standpoint of our personal avarice but from the standpoint of society's incapacity to provide the necessary moneys.

**SO THERE** is little of caprice or selectivity in this mass turning to peace on earth. War has reached the stage of Diminishing Return. Thus all the greatest minds and best brains incarnate in

life at this period are not called so much as *drafted* to apply themselves to this grisly phenomenon until the solution is produced.

But it does require to be a solution that takes into account the induction into ensoulment of different radations of soul-spirits for their several purposes, mental as well as physical, and spiritual as well as mental.

Make this exposition of Cosmic Factors the background of your thinking for 1954 and the years immediately following, and the vantage-point of true philosophy is reached.

All other human problems not alone pale into insignificance beside this main problem but align themselves behind it in their respective gradings down the scale to the most sluggish of physicalities.

This is Soulcraft in its essence—*knowing the basic motivations for life being what we encounter it, on any plane, in any period.*

After that, let's proceed to live it.

Can we do less and have cosmic importance, anyhow?

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### Saucer Symposium

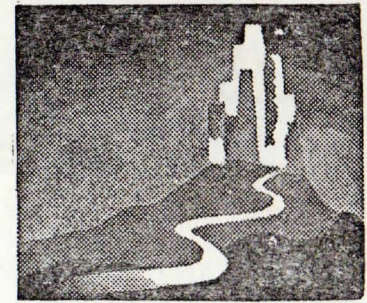
(Continued from Page 4)

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object rose against the skyline, it outlined the peaks along the rim behind them." "The light", continued Clatterbuck, "shone down brilliantly like a terrifically bright spotlight. It was as if the object or something in it was examining the terrain!" Then, the two men ran through the brush trying to follow it, but they never got close. They built a fire to keep warm, and watched the object till daylight! It moved away in a direction different from that of the stars. Both men said they are positive it could not have been a star or the moon. "It made short paths of flight", Clatterbuck explained, "sort of a hovering arc." When it remained stationary, the light was more brilliant, it looked as though the power needed to move it reduced the intensity of light.

Clatterbuck described how a small object came out below the larger one and followed along as the larger one moved away, then returned. These two men are highly respected citizens.

**NO LONGER** can it be argued that Saucer phenomena are a product of  
(Continued on Page 14)



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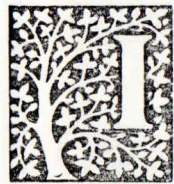
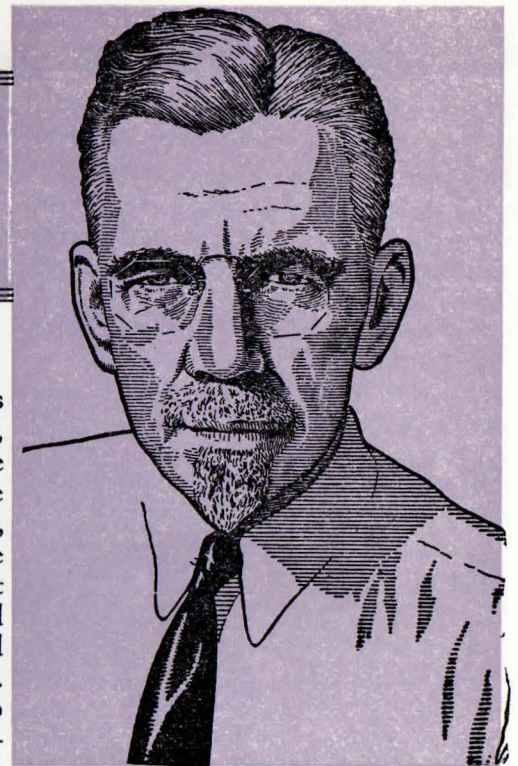
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---

SOULCRAFT CHAPELS

# COGITATIONS



**L** WANT to do something this week I have not done hitherto. I want to reprint a general letter that has come into my possession—incidentally carbon copy having been sent me by its author—written by a lifelong member of the Theosophical Society to fellow members. I want to reprint this letter, not necessarily because I happen to be mentioned in its text, but because the statements the author makes respecting Theosophy, call Soulcraft into highlight in its fundamental purposes and achievements. I do not reprint the letter to take any critical poke at Theosophy over the shoulder of its writer, whether you care to believe it or not. I'm simply handing along the whole controversy on its merits, and whether you agree or disagree—granting you too are conversant with Theosophic principles—I do ask that you keep in mind that it is a communication made by a Theosophist to Theosophists and that I had no part in either its inspiration or composition. Here follows the Good Stuff—

o—o

**D**EAR THEOSOPHICAL FRIENDS: As my critical period of the Society is drawing to a close at the end of this year, I feel I should make a resume and some sort of explanation as to just why a student should have the temerity to be critical of his teacher . . . In the first place let me say that I have only just realized that the Society is, in its very nature, mostly an extension of the Indian Section—of about 7,000 members—that it is, and has been, mostly dominated by Hindus, and that its essential nature is *Mystical*. I got the tip-off on this from the first column in the new AM, where the writer is obviously having a rare time for himself winging into the ethereal blue after the novel thrills of a mystical ecstasy and literary word-music. Then on page 243 another party puts on a display of intellectual dilettanteism in mathematics. All very clever, dear brothers. But I was

aghast that I had wasted about 35 years striving to make this Society popular, only to find that its expressions were more introvert than ever . . . My first impulse was that I should apologize to the Society, saying that I had mistaken its purpose and that I hadn't realized until now that its aim was purely mystical. On second thought I figured that the Society had 'done me wrong' too, especially when Mr. Jinarajadasa and Mr. Hodson—not to mention their quotes from the Heads—have continuously expressed themselves for years that they 'wanted popularity for Theosophic truths' . . .

o—o

**“O**F COURSE, if it was merely Mystical Truths they wanted popularized, and the Hindu ways and cultures spread over the globe, that lets me out of the running, as I am neither a mystic, nor an occultist, nor a vegetarian, nor, I guess, a very good member as I have been at odds with the Society so much . . . I'm just a rough-necked, half-developed eager beaver, interested in the hellish plight of most human beings. I've been under the illusion for 35 years that the Theosophical Society was the one agency in the world to rescue humans. I spread the good word to cover the back pages of published songs, I wrote one and published it on Reincarnation, I lectured, studied, worked, donated, wrote and published a book and innumerable papers and pamphlets and, up till yesterday, I was so dumb as not to realize that I was barking up the wrong tree—that of an Indian cult instead of a soul-saving light for America . . . Well, there's a reason for everything, and perhaps that was my training for the Real Thing which I shall start with the new year, only a little more than 35 years late . . . Some of the reasons why I have to do something on my own instead of with the Society are, *that there are not enough mystical-minded persons in the United States to pay the rent for lodge rooms*. Fortunately our lodge has found a financial substitute in V. dinners that can be

cooked for 25¢ and made popular at \$1.25, so in that sense we are saved. But I can prophesy this, that no matter how comfortable our chairs or how lush our quarters become, *there will still be no more takers than now*—for a purely mystical mumbo-jumbo that none but a few understand . . .

o—o

**“I**F THERE is one idea bigger than any other that thunders across the pages of the *Secret Doctrine*, it is that of Soul Evolution, to which Reincarnation and Karma are working implementations. All else in Theosophy is incidental to that one big idea, and today—after 70 years of teaching by the Theosophical Society—not one in a million knows that evolution means any more than the Darwinian Theory or 'was your old man a monkey?' I feel sure that Blavatsky meant the mystical things for the ultra-advanced, not for common teaching or broadcasting, and that this big thought of Soul Evolution was to be hammered into the minds of people in the new Aquarian Age till it formed an entirely new concept of life—its manner of starting and its continuance through the Seven Dimensions into mortality and a repetition of the process till perfecting was no longer necessary. The way Reincarnation is presented actually, seems to be more like saying, 'You gotta come back, you, and get your nose rubbed in the muck like a dog, to learn you sumpin'.' In the minds of the still more ig-

norant it takes on the idea that one might die tomorrow and come back Thursday as a barnyard animal. This is called Transmigration and I've never heard a lecturer denying it yet . . .

o—o

“NO WONDER the Society makes no headway. The Christian Church is making headway, because it pounds on one basic idea all the time—the regenerative power of Christ. Pelley is making headway, because he is Aquarian Age in idea. Centuries ago Jesus said, ‘Behold I will make you fishers of men.’ That was for a Piscean water age; now He would probably say, ‘Behold, I now make you watchers of air, seeing the Aquarian Sign of the Son of Man bringing spiritual life to earth-people—literally pouring it from his urn.’ As I say, Pelley with 25 years of experience in teaching esoteric truths in a way people can understand, understands all this, and his message is getting over, and people are willing to pay for it. He writes his main editorial on Sunday morning while smoking ‘the sweetest pipe of the day, the first.’ He has no gobbledygook writings to please himself. He’s a newspaperman and knows how to get into the minds of people, to survive. Then there’s the Cayce Group. They eat, sleep, love, go to church, and try to straighten out the health of the world. All they have to take from is the Bible and 40,000 readings from their especially gifted founder. They have one idea to pound home, that he, Edgar Cayce, was privileged to go behind the cosmic scene and see everything and hear everything. The Christophers have one idea to pound home, too, that ‘it, is better to light one little candle than to curse the darkness.’ People want it, they can use it, and are willing to pay for it. And I too have one idea at last, to forget my mistakes of thinking that a mystical group was going to flourish in America and go out and be useful on my own . . .

o—o

“NOW DON’T get me wrong. I’m not getting out of the Society—that is, unless I’m kicked out. I’m only getting out of the Idea—after long last—of trying to change it. If the Heads want a Society of that type, it’s no business of mine to say anything about it. Let the Heads have what they want, they’re wiser than I. But if it’s not being too irreverent I would say that the Heads

and their mysticism might be all right for India but slightly off as regards the United States. No, I’m not leaving the Theosophical Society; in fact I’m getting more interested now that I have the right idea about it . . . One naive idea the Society has, if I may be impertinent enough to say so, is to think that the teaching of what we call Pure Truth, or Absolute Truth, can ever be successful, the world being what it is at this stage. Truths, on the whole, have to be processed to the point of a symbol or picture that people can understand—such as the Pearly Gates and golden streets for heaven, or the sizzling fires for hell as objects of reward or punishment—which is just about as far from real Truth as could be, but which have served their purposes as acceptable symbols enough to bring orthodox religion to a success. Which suggests to me that there might be better ways of teaching the mechanics of rebirth that could be more acceptable and serve the purpose better. However, about my own projected efforts for next year, I am interested only in helping people along the Evolutionary Path, whether, whenever, or however they want it. Mysticism, as I see it, is just for the rare few, and while the average person perishes from ignorance, it is, of course, only another experience . . . I shall try to reach people through telephone directory names with a Question-and-Answer Idea, on all subjects where they need a better idea for their purposes. In the first place, you cannot escape from life. You have to meet it wisely. If I get replies from today’s Youth I would tell him that the first thing for him to do is throw his wild-west and other popular books in the trash-can; go to a night school and learn some skillful work that will double your salary and give you an interest in life. Having conquered that situation, you will doubtless be able to carry on from there and make other improvements. But you must face Life now, with Will-Power and Determination . . .”

o—o

SO MUCH for my correspondent’s letter. It blows up in the final paragraph, in which any reforms of the poor old Theosophical Society give way to the advantages of buying certain oil-producing lands in Florida. But what he’s had to say about there not being enough mystically-minded persons in the United States to give Theosophy on this side of the world any new lease on life, reflects



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the sentiment in scores of other communications which have reached my desk since 1952. Frankly, I don't believe there are more than two names out of every hundred in any city's telephone directory representing people interested even in knowing about mundane rebirth. I say neither Reincarnation nor Karma are *issues*. What Mr. Average American wants to have brought home to him is why Life is what he's finding it, how he got into it, what he's supposed to experience while living it, and what happens to him when he quits it. Anyhow, what my correspondent had to say concerning Theosophy applies in equal force to comment on similar cultism, no matter what its title. I thought the letter might make articulate many other Theosophists who felt the same way but had no one to listen to them. And maybe all I'm accomplishing is getting myself listed again as a so-and-so. Well, I'm used to that, too. Otherwise, no comment.

—THE INTERPRETER

## Saucer Symposium

(Continued from Page 11)

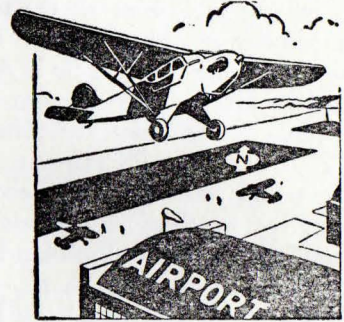
a hallucinatory nature! People of reputation, integrity, and high intelligence have been, and are, seeing "saucers". Even the discoverer of the planet Pluto himself, Dr. Clyde Tombaugh, one of the world's greatest astronomers, has seen a Spacecraft!

It is only a matter of a short time before the world's governments will announce the truth (officially) about the "Discs". They are now planning the program by which this momentous news will be proclaimed to earth's peoples. What greater news could be brought to mankind at this season? We think back nearly two thousand years ago, when another "brilliant star" shone over Bethlehem, guiding men to the new-born babe who was to point man the Way. Today, we have a great parallel in the countless space-craft coming into our atmosphere from worlds of majestic grandeur, shining as "stars" to point the way for us in the New Air Age.

I have not, by any means, listed all the recent sightings. To do so, would fill many, many VALORS. But I have mentioned a few to show you the trend. The spacecraft are coming closer and closer to Earth, so more and more people may

know of their presences. Yes, good friends, 1954 will be a year to watch!

I PROMISED you I would tell you about the "fireballs" now being observed over our earth and also I want to tell you about the new section of the Universe we are now entering. Many "prophets of gloom" are pointing to the many



aircraft disasters, floods, earthquakes, and tornadoes . . . and telling us that the earth will end soon, that all will be destruction and termination! But we know that the space friends are watching over us, as older brothers watch over younger charges. Yes, even as the Elder Brother watches over His children!

*There is only good to come to mankind on the "sorrowful planet"!*

In our next get-together I am going to show you that these things must take place in the Physical, Mental and Spiritual realms *before* the return of the Avatar!

There is *nothing* to fear . . . for is He not *always* with us?

## Our Chemical Future

(Continued from Page 3)

into their component elements the common materials we use in our everyday lives, such as cotton, wool, steel, rubber, paper, wood and the like . . . he has learned how to build up from their elements the materials found in nature . . . but he is not content with duplicating the products found in Nature. In many cases *he has created entirely materials that are far superior to the natural products.*"

IT COMES in the nature of shock to most of us to be told that the world is literally chock-full of chemicals or raw materials for making chemicals. Ordinary land-soil, ordinary sea water, and ordinary petroleum—hitherto used almost

exclusively as motor fuel—hold inherent in themselves the chemicals for making synthetically practically every substance entering into our human lives. Sea water contains all the minerals found in the earth. One cubic mile of ocean contains 230,000 tons of bromine, 4,500,000 tons of magnesium, 85 million tons of sodium chloride and thousands of tons of other chemicals of even higher value. Sea water, like air, is free for the taking.

Incidentally, there is more free gold in sea water than in all the landmines ever drilled by man.

Synthetic chemistry has now developed almost 500,000 organic compounds and their properties are listed. The possible number of organic compounds which can yet be made, reaches astronomical proportions. One expert says that 350 trillion different proteins could be made from the 17 known amino acids, using each representative acid only once. Out of one-half million known chemical compounds, only a comparatively few things have thus far been developed commercially.

*The earth is in no more danger of running out of the so-called necessities of life than it is in danger of running out of ocean water itself!*

But the earth is in every danger of running out of political and commercial common sense to so create and distribute these beneficences that human life mounts upward to higher and more splendid orders of civilization and standards of living.

Our globe is one vast stellar ball of indescribable wealth, in which every compound necessary to life literally for millions of years, is still intact and waiting only proper commercial conversion.

There is no shortage of anything but know-how, and on the higher echelons of intelligence—which are available through the Extra-Sensory Perceptions, all the know-how in Cosmos resides . . . although Baxter essays no opinion respecting Extra-Sensory Perception.

The point is, that the so-called human race has scarcely scratched the surface of the globe's natural fecundities, despite the millions of years it is assumed have come and gone in circumstance . . .

**WHAT** does all this synthetic chemical activity mean to the economic problems we confront here at the opening of Aquarius?

It means that chemical products, syn-

thetics, are cutting into more and more markets once supplied by natural materials. It means that the chemical producers are taking business away from other industries that formerly supplied the older materials. Thus, synthetic fibres are cutting into more and more markets for cotton and wool, plastics are displacing metals, wood, glass, leather, cloth, and other substances in a growing number of applications, the "wonder" drugs are pushing out the older drugs and proprietary

## Hail and Farewell, John!

**WORD** arrives by wire as this issue of VALOR goes to press of the Passing in a Los Angeles hospital of John Aarhus, for seven years beloved maintenance man and shipping clerk at Soulcraft. He was 63 years old.

"Johnny"—as he was known to thousands of Soulcrafters—had returned to his former home in California in 1946, where he had recently suffered severe injuries from a fall from a scaffolding. He is survived by his widow Altha, his married daughter Nadene, and several grandchildren.

Full account of his life and Graduation will appear next week.

medicines, synthetic detergents are displacing soap, synthetic rubber is taking the place of natural rubber, and so on. According to plastics authorities in the Dow Chemical Company, one plastic alone, Polystyrene, has replaced some 9,000 tons of aluminum and 2,000 tons of stainless steel a year, *just in the manufacture of refrigerators*. Who can foretell the ultimate effect of glass fibre reinforced plastics upon metals and similar materials? Already this new plastics product is being used in the manufacture of automobile bodies, which for decades have been the exclusive and unassailable domain of steel.

Who will be hurt by all this chemical displacement? The industries that process the natural materials, such as the woolen and cotton industries, will be affected to some extent. But the real threat of the synthetics will be upon primary produc-

ing industries, such as agriculture and mining.

Every pound of rayon or nylon that is used, means one pound less of natural cotton and wool. In fact, a pound of nylon will displace *more* than a pound of the natural fibre, because it lasts longer. The people who will be hit the hardest by the vast expansion now under way in synthetic fibres will be the cotton farmers of the South, the wool growers in the West, and the miners in every State in the Union.

What man is discovering in conversion of almost costless material, such as sand, sea-water, and the oils—costless at their source, that is—means the almost total elimination of wage-earning industry in the next fifty to a hundred years.

Taking a preview of the Golden Times, verily it appears that only a comparative handful of laborers—chemists themselves for the most part—can support physically, in items of food, clothing, and creative necessities, *the entire population of the earth, in a state even higher than the average standard of living in America of the present*.

This means, of course, a wholly different social alignment of the earth's "workers." The day of the extravagant and dictatorial Labor Union has already passed its zenith and given another thirty to fifty years, such a potentate as John L. Lewis will be extinct as the dodo . . .

**A**T ANY Rate, Baxter has produced a truly monumental eye-opener on the present and future phases of the synthetic chemical business, and while it is doubtful that it can be acquired in single copies, those who wish to write the gentleman at 68 William Street, New York City, can learn the terms at which it can be gotten. VALOR cheerfully accords Mr. Baxter this gratis publicity in slight return for the inestimable public service he is rendering at this time, supplying hard-headed Americans with information that the average economic bureau, subservient to a plutocratic machine, works to keep covered and secret.

The most tragic blunder anyone can make, viewing human life from the conventional standpoint, is taking it for granted that present abuses must always continue.

These are the decades when all of life, throughout the entire earth, is altering before our eyes.

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

**E**VERY little while I have some mastermind halt his car out front, crash the portals of the Inner Shrine and bring me what he deems to be the Final Answer to Soulcraft's success throughout the nation for any given year ahead. "The reason Soulcraft is getting no place," says he, assuming something by no means true, "is your senile policy of courting the oldsters. The thing to do is make the Enlightenment popular to Youth. It's the young folks who are due to have charge of things tomorrow. Sell them on esoteric principles profoundly enough, and you've got tomorrow's society in the bag." Behaving as though he'd discovered some vast social tenet that should draw him the Nobel Prize for the year's greatest discovery, he cheerfully offers to write a series of papers that he assumes Youth is panting to assimilate. When I fail to enthuse, he turns to his wife and says, *sotto voce*, "You see . . . utterly impervious to new ideas that don't originate in himself."

**T**HE AGE of the average Soulcrafter would seem to be about 50 years, man or woman. The reason isn't that Youth is neglected, but that Youth hasn't yet had enough tussle with the ups and downs of inexorable mortality to care about much serious thinking on what the earthly program may be all about. Youth looks at the years ahead as a challenge. It feels subconsciously that it "knows all the answers" and has come into organism afresh to disclose it. Thwarted ambition, eternal frustration, numbing—meaning educating—sorrow, and hideous injustice in the personal sense, haven't yet turned the Mind to some major purpose behind it all, that for reasons celestial may not be as obvious as assumed. Philosophy of temperament comes after years of rigorous living as a spiritual assaying of what Life may be supplying. And that lets Youth out. You can't educate Youth in Philosophy to apply to quandaries or equations not yet become apparent. Youth being essentially actionist, due to untapped physical vigors, looks upon all mystics with a quota of indulgence, anyhow. "Poor, doddering old-timers . . . life hasn't delivered everything they expected,"—says Youth—"so they take sanctuary in Esoterics. It won't be that way with me."

**O**R MAYBE Youth has attended its first seance with a mediumistic sensitive and in the wake of phenomena not to be gainsaid, listened to the village Sibyl expound certain tenets of what she calls Eternal Wisdom. Because of the phenomena, the tenets automatically become irrefutable. So Youth—with no wider experience to temper it—stalks forth as one garlanded with all wisdom of the ancients. "How do you justify what is said on Page 12 of the *Golden Scripts* with what Madam Wash-Tubbs says is the truth about procreation? Two minutes before the Madam contradicted what's on Page 12, she materialized a cat with three heads, likewise dropped a golden garter in my lap once worn by Boadicea. Beat *these* if you

can!" You have never even heard of Madam Wash-Tubbs and wouldn't know her on the street from a red, white and blue hippopotamus wearing a bird's nest for a bonnet. But if you inform Youth that materializing a cat with three heads has nothing to do with Spirit Particle's Awareness of Itself, you are met by the challenge, "Can *you* materialize a three-headed cat?" You find yourself defending your deficiencies in such magic. And Youth goes forth triumphant in its own obsession, that materializations of cats with three heads settle everything . . . all part and parcel of Youth's poignant discrepancy of philosophic discrimination. As for the Boadicean garter, close examination reveals the microscopic imprint of a Hester Street wholesale supply house but why bring that up? Youth has a bad habit of accepting that which is novel or dramatic and ignoring what more reliably is based upon logic. Its very erraticism makes it accept your profoundest doctrine today and go stampeding after Ectoplasmic Gus, the Marvel of Lily Dale, tomorrow. And day after tomorrow it will have discovered a new medicine man in Norway who can make reindeers recite poetry which proves that the appearance of Space Ships is all done with mirrors. Logic curls its tail like a booted cur and goes over the fence with yelp and a groan . . .

**N**O, I'M not impressed by the fact that all Soulcraft needs to "get some place" is win over Youth and all will be well on the esoteric front tomorrow. Soulcraft is "getting plenty places" right at the moment with ladies and gentlemen not ashamed of the silver in their tresses—too many places to give me much time to talk with the youngsters fresh from the seances with the three-headed cats and arguing therefrom that the policies of the Kremlin are strictly due to sunspots . . . Come right down to it, I'm not trying to make a Second Garden of Eden out of this sorrowful planet anyhow, I'm compiling a philosophy that men and women on the sunset grade can study and absorb in the year 2,156 A. D. as well as old man Buttersnick did, who died Thursday night after a life of sin, declaring he didn't want any preacher to hear his deathbed confession—all he wanted was the chance to live his life over again and practice more sense. He'll get it. So will everyone. But Youth doesn't bother with that sort of thing. It's too cocksure its current life is going to be the answer to the \$64 Question, *Does Will-Power Win Friends and Influence People?* About forty years from now, the current adolescent doesn't live who won't have his doubts that will-power's not a myth . . . Anyhow, the masterminds come and go, bethinking the answer to Soulcraft is Youth. I don't undertake to materialize three-headed cats, so I'm not qualified to advise Youth. I'm having my hands full advising people how to adjust themselves to the fact there may not be any Santa Claus, learned from experience. Besides, why would a Cat *need* three heads?

*Pella*