

Valor

The Golden Times Weekly...

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

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Number 8



C H R I S T M A S



BELOVED of My bosom! What wist ye that I say unto you, that ye may sing My birthsong?

I say that it is passing fair that ye do keep the season, but out of the mouths of babes and sucklings ariseth a carol that is vaster in its sweetness: That all men should have known to them the beauties of My tenderness, that hu-

mankind should fear not the courage of its own loveliness, that evil men should call themselves out into the dawn of wisdom, that the Still, Small Voice should come unto the stalwart saying, Know ye not it is I? . . . why seek ye the vigilant slumbering among the slothful?

These are My thoughts that I tell you with a gladness. Behold a fairer time is with you than any men have dreamed of; behold there is gladness in the heavens when

a host not of earth is seen of all shepherds;

Their voice is a paean, voicing their gentleness: We have fought and found a conquering, we have loved and found a mating, we have given our beauty unto the slothful, we have put on new robes and their fragrance proclaimeth us our beards are anointed by the wines of fine cajolings!

If we, being risen, are displayers of glories, what tardiness plagueth you, that ye rise not to our fellowship?

Hear my words, beloved!

High in open heavens, a new Host rusheth unto you; it singeth of beauties whose eagerness greeteth you;

There is a new trumpet and an excellent tongue to voice it; there is a new paean and a stronger throat to roll it, there is a high summoning and yet a new joy that Man perceiveth to surfeit the threats to darkened infinities.

These things a new Host voiceth, and their silver hath a trade-stamp that rebuketh man's incredulence.

Of old it was said unto you that shepherds in the fields did watch their flocks by night. And was that such a misery? Wouldst ye pour out your pities on those who see Omnipotence? What wonderings are those shepherds, that they shouldst be consoled with?

I say that it is ever thus with shepherds, that the blacker the midnight in which they give all helpless sheep protection, the more dazzling the Vision awarding their vigilance. Doth the snug town know them not? Are their limbs chilled by guarding? I say they are favored of their own bleakness to hear the high anthem sung through constellations!

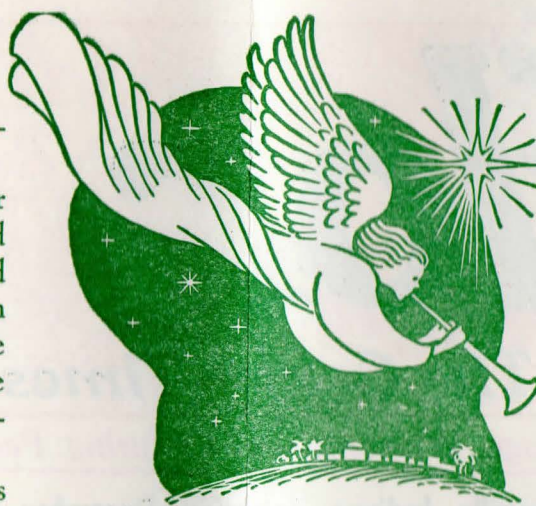
Now I tell you that a new voice and a new promise rolleth earthward in a darkness; a new sky and a new marvel proclaimeth its spectacle unto those guarding lovingly;

Be ye glad of heart, O nations, for unto you returneth the Loyal One anew; he looketh not unto the proud for his raiment, he taketh not his scepter from hands sick with cunning!

Behold he marketh the fair brow and the eager runner, he bespeaketh all shepherds in the voice of their callings, he giveth the anointed their phials of ministrations.

Mark it well, beloved! Times are upon you when a new star singeth sweetly on the outposts of New Bethlehems.

There be men now of tiny thought-press who dwell in their enshroudings; their snugness bewitcheth them: in



that worldly things enroof them they see not the beacon that burneth for all Wise Men.

Expecting a comet they are hid from that Candle that filleth suns with envy.

Wouldst ye be of these proscribed ones? wouldst your intellects know a seal whilst ye cry with a joy: Whence ever cometh one who is strong enough to burst it?

I have told you that I come, that the earth doth receive me: I say that my might shall be as that circlet of gold upon the infant's finger, yet shall it tie the planets in their orbits; it shall render its fiats unto the nations yet cleave unto the sweetness of the thrush's note at sunset.

Behold it hath been told you that mighty men do bestrew my pathway with their wonderings; I say, the wayward shall wipe the secret tear that such tenderness hath reached them.

The strong in spirit shall withdraw into their closets praying: Father, send us forth as the times beseech our ministerings.

I say unto them, Go! for a new nativity hath endowed you with a ministry; there is a New Star in the East that henceforth leadeth all wise men throughout eternities!

Ye who have watched on bleak hillsides, take heart! The Shepherd of the shepherds hath arrived back in Circumstance; he who hath known the night's silence before you hath laid hand to his staff that the sheep may be counted.

What do ye with tiseled toys at such a time, beloved, when the bread of despair is the meal of the multitude? I say that it is better to give them the Promise and the Treasure that hope openeth her coffers, that wise men come not on three wearied beasts but with cavalcades of luxuries, that their backs shall be freighted with bewildering bales of equities!

Why seek ye not the living amongst those having life? Doth it profit the least of those among you to rejoice in his living when hills of dead surround him?

Ye have come and gone in circumstance and Fear hath been your watchword. I tell you the mighty have already fallen.

Now the glory cometh in!

Man hath his work to seek, his tumult to endure, his hour to contest, his mote to pluck from his own eye before he conferreth bright sight on his brother.

What is that, beloved, to shepherds in eternity?

Have ye a Candlemas emblazed amongst you? I say

unto you, Keep it. But keep it not for Him who walketh through the nebula;

Keep it for One who hath trod your path before you, who hath given you your valor, who hath strengthened your feet with the sweet oils of tragedies.

How cometh He unto you unless He singeth joyously?
How go ye out to hear him unless His ears hear you?

How perceive we the majesty and glory of the radiance unless we have tended the flocks of the helpless?

Rejoice then and be glad that an angelic host hath found you, that it marketh your vigilance over many flocks at midnight, for even as ye do see it, *ye do greet your own kindred!*

PEACE

What We Face During 1954

No Atom War Probable but Indications Strong that Space-Men to Make Mass Landings, with Economic Changes



MYSTICAL spiritual tension grips America and the world in these fraught Yuletide days with the new year ahead of us. Our western skies are increasingly distinguished by aerial craft ostensibly from outer planets. On the earth's surface the President of our Republic espouses an international scheme to share our stupendous atomic weapons with the global underworld of criminals and Satanists. The economic fabric of the earth is stretched to a point where it can explode asunder with the strain of its tautness. Our very planetary system hurls itself forward in the heavens under the cosmic bombardment of rays from the constellation Acquarius, our temperatures rising and giving us autumn-like winter. And the fanatical Fundamentalists fill the mails with their alarm sheets, calling up all the direful predictings of the ancient prophets that the end of all things approaches and the Day of Judgment may break any moment . . .

Where in the cacophony of it all is sanity, tranquillity, wisdom, and certainty? Only a little handful, alas, is privileged to ascend to terms of astute understanding and grasp of the possibilities in the coming two to three years of convulsion and regeneration . . .

IT TAKES the acme of character not only to comprehend but accept the new standards of Truth that are set forth for humanity's guidance in the months dead ahead. First, there is the great epitome of divinely compassionate adjuration presented for mankind's inspiration in the

Golden Scripts. Why they can be reliably acclaimed as divine will be reviewed in a moment. Second, there is a great log of ESP and Short-Wave radio-telegraphy purporting to come from the commandants of the vast waves of interplanetary craft overhead, communicating minutely and specifically their understanding of their function and objectives—much of it uncannily transmitted already to personages on the earth-plane able to survey the future with fearlessness and intelligence. Third, there is the astronomical experiencings slated for our whole solar system in its track through the heavens, bringing unbelievable and major alterations in the climate of our planet—the whole coinciding with an economic exhaustion among the nations caused principally by the increasing expense of officially organized murder that one nation may impose its will upon another nation.

We confront the crucial climax of these, with nothing to lose but our physical lives. Pity the great sheepflock of humanity, taught and trained to assume that loss of physical life means the loss of personal identity and eternal function.

What of the shock to spirit when it makes the discovery of the extent of error and malodorous teaching that has blinded men's minds since the very dawn of Pisces? . . .

BUT HERE is the paradox contained in the whole of it: *Those unafraid to exchange their physical vehicles for emancipation of soul-spirit with its delimitations, are said to be fated not to exchange them!* It is the brutal, the vicious,

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CLIMATE Becoming Milder as Earth Goes Deeper under Aquarius

ICEBERGS Vanish in North Atlantic Ship Lanes in Proof that Polar Ice Caps Will Soon Be a Curiosity of the Past . .

more than a million tons of precious timber was flattened, and on the north side of the Thames Estuary 40,000 acres was flooded with brine that remained for three weeks.

The damage was even more spectacular this year from storms in Holland. Hurricane seas breached dikes in 150 or more places, flooding a thousand square miles of the Lowlands and drowning over 1,500 people. News that these tremendous floodings may have been caused from hurricane winds passing over abnormally high oceans, is played down in the dispatches.

In New York City since Labor Day streets have been flooded, warehouses submerged, and cellars inundated that never have known such assailments before. Dr. Thurlow Nelson, chairman of the New Jersey Water Power Feed & Supply Council, stated publicly that the ocean level of the Jersey Coast *has risen nine inches*. He further stated, "This added water in our ocean may return again, with force, as lethal salt water, to deaden much of our State's underground fresh water supply."

On the Pacific Coast, a rising temperature is affecting the ocean's depth no less severely. As ice floes from both Alaska and Siberia break off and melt in Pacific waters, the level of that ocean is also coming up. Already it is so bad in certain parts of California that great industrial companies with plants close to the ocean's shore have begun construction of wholesale dikes. The public is told that the California coastline is slowly and harmlessly sinking. That contrariwise, the waters of the ocean are increasing, portends the coming change in the great American West.

All meteorologists and geologists know that a rise of four percent in the mean temperature of the earth could mean the total disappearance of ice all over the

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AS WE move into the New Year, reports from all parts of the world show that the temperature of our planet is inexorably altering, and from cosmic sources we get the information that it is an alteration that will continue throughout our lifetimes. It is not "freak" weather. The atmosphere of the whole planet is warming up and this warming is to continue, producing wholesale changes all over the globe.

At various points in the Northwest, especially on the American-Canadian border, the temperature has gone as high as 71 degrees this autumn and winter, something not before duplicated within the continent's history. In New York City since Labor Day, temperatures have averaged 24 degrees over what they were in former years. Of the mysterious "smog" that is appearing over many cities, more presently.

Obviously a very real revolution in world weather is occurring, bound to have far-reaching effects in economic and financial planning. The warming of the whole North Pole area is bound to cre-

ate a startling change in the lives of all Americans. One New Yorker who knows what he talking about, was recently asked what he considered the greatest problem of the newly elected Mayor of Manhattan in the near future? His reply was, "The steadily rising level of the waters of the Atlantic." Portions of New York and other points on the eastern seaboard are already menaced by wholesale floodings, on a scale so huge that dike protection is difficult.

Some of the ice which has stayed immobile in the Arctic for centuries has been a solid mile *thick*, but now is melting rapidly. Do you know that the Ice Patrol in the far North Atlantic was abandoned this year, because no more icebergs are found drifting downward from polar seas? Many of the great Canadian glaciers are receding at the rate of one to three miles per year.

WE ARE all too painfully mindful of the major storm that swept over England and Scotland on January 31st of last year. In East Anglia, wreckage was carried ten to fifteen miles inland, affecting 150,000 acres. In Scotland,

Have You Ever Tried Psychic Telephony to Friends During Sleep?

By Robert Bryan Harrison

THE EVOLUTION of the messenger is interesting, beginning with the courier on foot, then the Pony Express, the Stage Coach, the Steamboat, Steam Railway, the Magnetic Telegraph, the Telephone, Marconi's Wireless, the Airplane, leading up to the present Radio Broadcasting Stations that will soon encircle the globe. All these systems require material equipment.

Antedating all of these is a method of sending and receiving messages on a higher plane, which does not require any equipment outside the operator. The Spiritual message is more direct and accomplishes more for humanity than all others.

The earliest Spiritual Broadcasting Station recorded was of Jesus The Christ.

"And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto Him a centurion beseeching Him."

"And saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented."

"And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him."

"The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof; but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed."

"For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me; and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it."

"When Jesus heard it, he marvelled and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel."

The centurion being a wise man was quick to discern that what he could do in the Physical Realm, sending and receiving messages, Jesus could do in the Spiritual. Doubtless the servant who was

sick with the palsy, was listening in and catching the vital current from the Battery of Life, and was instantly healed.

What the Saints of old and the Saints of today are doing every individual can do, and as Adam had a telephone concealed upon his person, so have you a complete and perfect radio equipment available every moment of your life either while awake or asleep. The more you use it, the more radiant you will become.

ALL of us know that yesterday's radio is now transmitting pictures. In the Spiritual Realm we have been doing this all along the line. One of my class asked me what I did when I could not sleep. I told her that when I could not sleep I stayed awake, which was natural. But you do not have to stay awake if you do not want to, as the Spiritual Broadcasting station is a sure cure for Insomnia. Here is the formula:

After counting your money and your blessings, get in bed and ascend to a high mountain like the Alps. Tune your broadcasting station to international concert pitch, so that all nations may listen in. The higher the station the purer and clearer the message.

After you are in tune with the Infinite begin to form your messages for transmission just as you would send a night letter by wire. Begin with some friend at a distance and say—"John, this is your friend Mary speaking to you. You are God's child. In Him you live and move and have your being. God is your health God is your strength, God is your life, and God is your Supply. God bless You!" Then turn to another, and another and another and keep it up until you fall asleep as you are sure to do when you get your mind off yourself and try to help someone else.



Then while you are asleep physically, the real you, which is the night operator will begin to send off the messages and with unerring accuracy they will reach the friends to whom they are sent, and will be picked up by many others who are on the same circuit and may be listening in, and as they listen they will catch the message in the air and be healed, and having completed the circuit these messages will react into your life, healing every lack and enriching your life so that it manifests joy and peace.

This is the law, and the working of this law is exact.

HERE IS an instance from my own experience worth recording.

One day I called a lady over the telephone, a member of my School of Health. I was told by her daughter that my friend was not at home but in a hospital. I requested to be remembered to her and to express my regrets at not reaching her. A week later the lady came to see me, and this is what she said:

"That was a beautiful visit you made to me while I was in the hospital. I was lying awake about ten o'clock at night, when you entered the room and took a seat by the side of the bed saying: 'What in the name of Sam Hill are you here for? Get up and go home and get busy with something besides yourself.' The next day I went home having decided to postpone the operation at least for the pres-

ent. I certainly enjoyed the visit and it helped me."

This is an example of the picture and the message being delivered simultaneously.

WHILE living in Columbus, Ohio, Mrs. Harrison decided to come to Atlanta, on a visit to her relatives and mine. Before leaving I told her that while away I would call her over my wireless on Tuesday night. Just before going to sleep I filed two messages with the night operator saying: "Now as the physical body sleeps you go and deliver two messages for me. First go to Dr. C. S. Carr, who is sick and cheer him up. Then go to Atlanta and see Mrs. Harrison and be sure to make your presence known, so that she will know that I came." Then I slept.

Away in the quiet watches of the night I saw myself walking down Hoffman Avenue. It was a vision. A vision is similar to a motion picture. You yourself acting on the screen and hearing yourself talking as you see yourself among the audience as a spectator. It is very much like seeing yourself pass by as you are sitting on the grandstand.

I saw myself walk up the steps at the Carr residence, 100 Hoffman Avenue. I saw myself push the button at the door and I saw Mrs. Carr as she welcomed me in saying the Doctor would be glad to see me. I saw myself take a seat by the bed and I saw on Dr. Carr's face a growth of beard probably two days old—something I had never seen with the physical vision, as the doctor was neatness personified. I heard myself say: "Doctor you must get up, get out and get busy with the sick, who miss you and need you." In two or three days Doctor Carr was out going about the Master's business.

I HAVE not a personal record of the visit to Atlanta, but a written statement from Mrs. Harrison which I prize as one of my most sacred treasures. You will remember that this experiment was made on Tuesday night. On Thursday I received a letter from Mrs. Harrison dated on Tuesday and written in ink. Enclosed in this letter was a postscript which true to nature, was the most important part of the communication and this is what was written in pencil in the postscript. "Last night after all the family had retired, I was sitting alone in my room

the materialistic, who apparently are due not to be able to stand the cosmic ray bombardments that are opening upon all solar satellites. Thus the selectivity of those who shall be "taken" and those who shall be "left" is an automatic process tied into Astronomy. By refusing to lift their personal vibrations and regard the spiritual octaves with open minds and acumen, they shall have willfully "judged themselves" . . . God's nomination for them to continued physical living and dominating, or His rejection of them, has nothing to do with it. You have qualified or not qualified according to your own elections.

What could be fairer or more equitable?



The thing that humankind dreads with a consummate dread, however, are the alterations that come in with violence and cataclysm, giving average mankind small opportunity of saving property or loved ones.

This thing we are told, is not to happen! From every resource, divine, interplanetary, and secular, the assurance is vouchsafed us that God could not be God and assent to the release of any celestial atom-bomb war on the whole species merely because sundry pundits have instructed it incorrectly. Moreover, no compassionate Creator would thus penalize unfortunates who have acquired their fixations

thinking of Home and naturally thinking of you. I involuntarily closed my eyes and you stood beside me with your hand upon my shoulder looking down into my face. It was so natural, so life-like, it frightened me. I opened my eyes and you were gone. I closed them and there you stood as before. I did this three times. I told the folks about it at breakfast this morning, but they laughed

What We Face, 1954

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—mistakenly called materialistic—from military or economic predicaments which they have had no hand originating. There are, and will be, sectional disturbances of terrain as the globe encounters stresses and strains to which it has not been subject during the past 2,000 years, but these have no part of Universal Cataclysm. Such deaths as result in consequence have no more global significance than ten thousand motorcar collisions taking their toll of average lives annually. But here is the clincher, in respect to the non-probability of global holocaust—

When those on the Higher Octaves of Consciousness find ways to reappear in three-dimensional areas of organism, they counsel as to plans and expedients for aiding the race metaphysically with no conditional reserves of general cataclysm being imminent. If any general cataclysm were imminent, they would thus be guilty of the profoundest deceits and futilities. That such personages have, and do, successfully transfer from the Higher Planes of life down to this plane, and thus express their viewpoints on matters of import affecting both planes, is a circumstance of common knowledge among the Enlightened.

Their voices and addresses have been
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and said I was dreaming. I was not dreaming but very much awake. Some people do not seem to understand."

In conclusion, may I ask that you keep your radio keyed to a pitch that will vibrate in harmony with life's finer forces and use this new medium to Go Preach to all nations, open the eyes of the blind and the ears of the deaf and heal the sick.

Soulcraft Rostrum

Filled by the REV. OLLIE W. JADWIN

The Soul of Christmas



O those of us who believe in Christianity there are eternal values in the old stories that cluster around the first Christmas, or the date we commonly attribute to the birth of Jesus in Bethlehem. It is refreshing to remember what those stories meant to the early disciples. If we can catch the wonder of the meaning of them, our own faith should be quickened and our courage strengthened for the tasks ahead.

There is, on the part of too many of us, a hopelessness and an aimlessness in life that is dangerous and destructive. We need to recall an old saying that "The secret of man's being is not only to live, but to have something to live for." The great truths of those immortal stories give us that something to live for.

First, there is the story of the Annunciation. The word annunciation means "The act of making known. A proclamation." The annunciation to Mary, as told in St. Luke the 1st chapter, was the angelic tidings of the Child to be born who was to be "Son of the Highest", savior of the world, and of whose "Kingdom there would be no end." This was the dynamic in the hearts of those early disciples, for that good news gave them, and the world, hope and purpose for living.

AGAINST the background of the Roman Empire, with its power and pageantry, this hope which they had so long held seemed impossible. And yet, they believed the promised Messiah would be stronger than Rome, and that His Kingdom would prevail. That vital faith caused them later to die for the cause in which they believed. And it has been the motivating factor in the lives of countless believers down the ages. They have seen Rome fall. They have witnessed the rise and fall of empires and kingdoms, but the Kingdom of the Christ moves on, spreading ever wider as it leavens with light and truth and justice. It moves ever

nearer to the goal of the Brotherhood of Man.

Then, there is the story of the huddled shepherds around a midnight fire with the Angelic Host proclaiming "Peace on earth, good will to men." Perhaps those shepherds, facing the realities of life in their day, wondered if this would be only a dream. The poet pictures them before going to Jerusalem asking themselves if this was all a sarcastic joke.

"When harvests fail and all the sheep are dead,
And little children cry and cry for bread,
Grow tired at last and sicken and lie still,
Will any sing of peace then and good will
To us who watch beside an empty bed?"

MANY today ask the same. Yet those early Christians believed in the possibilities of peace and universal good will, and they gave their lives for that realization. Ours is the same task. Ours is the same vision.

There is one other story fraught with deep meaning. It is the story of the Wise Men who came to lay their homage at the feet of the new born King. They believed the hope of humanity was incarnated in the Child of Bethlehem—that the answer to men's longings would be found in the person and work of the Christ Child. Increasingly, mankind finds that all roads lead to that Christ. For in Him humanity truly discovers the "Way the Truth and the Light." Opposition to the Christ falls away in the face of faith that is manifest in lives that are dedicated to Him and that serve Him.

The mighty need of this day is that we lay hold on that eternal faith as we face the social wrongs that sometimes make life unbearable, the political evils of graft, intolerance, and injustice that make life unsafe, and the economic maladjustments that make it unsound. We



need to hear again the tinkle of the camel bells and know that,

"The King of the East are riding
Tonight to Bethlehem."

I HOPE it does not seem trite to say again, this Christmas of 1953, that "we need to rethink these old but ever new stories", and most of all to truly rededicate ourselves to the unfinished task. Assuredly, "God's Gift is man's hope." There is no other.

My favorite hymn of joy and hope is no doubt the favorite of many, the beautiful "Holy Night". We will hear it many times this season, but I sincerely urge we ponder its mighty significance.

"O Holy Night! the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth,
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

"Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His Gospel is peace.
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,
And in His Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His Holy Name."

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Signals



VALOR IS concerned strictly with the constructive phases of what is now taking place in the earth. With the Golden Scripts as Code, plus information coming

to its editor from Other Sources, certain signals indicating the high spiritual quality of our Space visitors become interpretable. To lift the morale of those who may be timorous respecting the characters of these arrivals, it may safely be published that significances of certain signals have the following connotations—

- (Signal): Perfect Man spiritually
- " Protect Man
- " Serve Man
- " Strengthen Man
- " Understand and Teach Man
- " You, Man, are the Nature of Being
- " Be at Peace with Man
- " Comfort Man
- " Do not afflict Man
- " Do not destroy Man

The significance of another set of signals convey the following adjurations relating to body—

- (Signal): Perfect the Body spiritually
- " Protect the Body
- " Serve the Body
- " Strengthen the Body
- " Understand and Teach the Body
- " You are The Christ—the Being
- " Be at Peace with the Body

- " Comfort the Body
- " Do not afflict the Body
- " Do not destroy the Body

The significances of a third set of signals have to do with the treatment of Mind or Intellect—

- (Signal): Perfect the Mind spiritually
- " Protect the Mind
- " Serve the Mind
- " Strengthen the Mind
- " Understand and Teach the Mind
- " You are of the Holy Ghost—understanding Being
- " Be at peace with Mind
- " Comfort the Mind
- " Do not afflict the Mind
- " Do not destroy the Mind

Lastly there are the significances concerning Spirit-Soul—

- (Signal): Perfect the Soul spiritually
- " Protect the Soul
- " Serve the Soul
- " Strengthen the Soul
- " Understand the Soul
- " You are of God—the Spirit of Being
- " Be at peace with the Soul
- " Comfort the Soul
- " Do not afflict the Soul
- " Do not destroy the Soul

Despite all the vulgar and facetious comment about the natures of our demonstrating Space Guests, beings who transmit such items of intelligences can have naught but Man's highest good at heart.



It should reassure the squeamish and give the panicky cause for confidence.

Liberation-Soulcraft has been proclaiming for twenty-five years that a Supernal Hierarchy existed and functioned that had as its chief concernment the progress and conservation of those who were righteous.

The day is solemnly at hand when Science and Mysticism both see the gap closing that has separated them, and the righteous permitted their chance to live righteously.

Don't run your eye through the foregoing, remark on their goody-goody mediocrity, and pass on to more dramatic items. *They are going to mean something as this Saucer Saga widens.*

In this approaching Day of Great Auditing, those who are truly qualified by their own spiritual psychologies nominate themselves for the positions of advantage; those who lack the spirituality to understand what is being conveyed must eliminate themselves by their own deficiencies. The old theology had it wrong that God was divine police magistrate. A man's own spiritual attributes or capacities are his passports to commendation in what we term Celestial Judgment. Not to merit Celestial Attention by failing to comprehending its significance, can prove hell

enough for all practical purposes.

Christ summed it up when He said, "He who hath ears to hear let him hear!"

How good is your hearing? . . .

Pay-Off

STRANGE letters—yet perhaps not so strange—are coming in to VALOR's editor these strident days in which our world is running. They carry cryptic intelligence in nine instances out of

ten, the names signed to them being persons unknown. Yet they hold addressings in a tempo of the most intimate fellowship, making references that go back a quarter-century in the Editor's mentor-transcripts. By every law of logic this would seem to be unassailable proof of the validity of the correspondents' identities and the mentors' perspicacities. In

a score of guises, this intelligence is conveyed—

"I have been informed by (the Commandant?) who is to prepare the Planet Earth for its Fourth Dimensional transition, that you are the center for the information now being given."

Here we would seem to be dealing with forces Out of this World, against which the inveighments of racists, politicians, and corruptionists have no effect, that a true and authentic note was struck in the *Golden Scripts* and that ultimate exoneration of their amanuensis for the penal exactments of 1935 and 1942 may arrive through queer media.

VALOR's editor is not particularly awed, certainly not self-pretentious; his reaction, curiously enough, is one of grim gratification that the Job is proceeding into practical sequences. Too long have they been delayed.

Getting oriented to that which is Tremendous was something that occurred far back in 1929-'30, when it scarcely seemed credible that such denouement could be actual. Here we are in the first Christmas-period following the King's Chamber datings of the Great Pyramid, incorrect as August 20th specifically was. These are the days indeed when there is every evidence that "the Host is rushing in" . . . It has taken twenty-five years of tutoring to arrive at the mental state where mortal eyes and mind can regard it all dispassionately and ask in all hallowed whimsy, "What detained you?"

Yet, if the truth could be known, this is factually the Great Increment of Soulcraft. People who truly have mastered the Soulcraft tenets and codes are exultantly fearless.

Indeed, what pay-off could be more priceless?

Nomenclature

FROM this point outward alterations in designations are in order. The amanuensis on the *Golden Scripts* no longer wishes to be labeled the Recorder but the Interpreter. And the change is being made to synchronize with happenings. "Mentor" is too bombastic a word. "Interpreter" is pat. And looking 25 years both ways—backward and forward from this epochal and significant Christmas—the electronic recordings are



CHRISTMAS



IN THE MOUNTAINS it is snowing
 As the time is swiftly going
 And old Santa Claus will soon be coming 'round;
 And the mailman is expected
 For kind Santa is elected
 To do his stuff when snow is on the ground.

When the sleigh-bells start their jingles
 And the snow is deep on shingles
 And the happy joy of giving's in the air,
 Then with heart and purse-strings open
 Everyone should shout "Here's hopin'
 That the thrill of Christmas giving all will share."

There will be such grand unitings
 'Neath the Christmas tree's gay lightings
 As the homefolk gather 'round from far and near,
 And the spirit of the season
 Will transcend the bounds of reason
 As a fat and happy Santa spreads his cheer.

There'll be presents in the dawning
 Of another Christmas morning
 As the kids in rumpled nighties squeal and cheer,
 And the shadows will be dancing
 From the fire-logs, warmth enhancing,
 As begins the happiest day of all the year.

Love is king, and Love Eternal
 Is the cause, and Love Supernal
 Is the only life that Man will truly know,
 For our God, who fills all spaces,
 In all seasons, in all places,
 Is the cause of Christmas Spirit here below!

—through WINCHESTER MAC DOWELL

"Adam Awakes"



The New Soulcraft Book on Romance and Marriage!

THE COSMIC STORY OF THE SEXES

HERE at last is the Fourth Major Soulcraft Book that rationalizes the Adam and Eve fable of Woman's creation from a rib of Man. The views of the Great Cosmic Hierarchy on mortal Romance and Matrimony are assumed to have been communicated by Extra-Sensory Perception, and are being published in a de luxe volume that is now proceeding through the Noblesville plant. There will be only 1,100 copies in the First Edition.

A Book Every Married Couple Should Read!

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Soulcraft Chapels

to assume the form during such period into 1954 as they are practicable, of The Interpretations . . .

The electronic situation can be practically solved by condensing the 127 discourses of the past three years into exactly 52 Master Interpretations, perfected as to music, diction, and subject matter, so that they serve as graduated Enlightenment, all available in one library, for those who would aspire to use them to acquaint millions of the purblind by the spoken word.

They will be confined exclusively to tapes and not to the wires.

They will be rearranged so as to progress from the simple to the complex, and will be contained in one cabinet in which they will be shipped, one trenchant discourse for each week in the year. The library of them will contain many new numbers in exposition of moot points. Shipping individual reels out and receiving them back will thereby be discarded. They will be produced on a manufacturing basis at Headquarters and all tested for defects before circulation. The library of the 52 numbers will at all times remain the property of Headquarters and will be lodged on a consignment basis in the hands of those who will use them for circulating counsel among the confused as may become expedient. Each cabinet-set will represent a value of \$250 to provide, manufacture, and deliver. The carrying charges must be met from a systematic and practicable basis of consignment and use.

But they will place in the hands of District Interpreters everything required and available for the adequate instruction of novice pupils in the Soulcraft Enlightenment. No Interpreter-Chaplain need longer watch the postman for delivery of reels for any forthcoming meeting; and if the need of the hour require the rendition of a certain discourse, a reference to the Index will take but a moment and the Interpreter's voice can be instantly commanded.

Naturally the Flying Saucer phenomena will loom large in such interpretations, but the main idea is to select the outstanding favorites in the Interpreter's past discourses and make them of permanent availability to strategic leaders of groups. They will not be intended for individual curiosity-seekers.

Thus the whole field and department of electronic audition will be crystalized and stabilized. Personages prepared to de-

vote their whole time to such auditions will be favored in this 1954 reel program. And printed literature and instructions as to how best to proceed to congregate class study groups will be forthcoming.

As the Headquarters sales activity is now becoming stabilized, so too is vocal instruction. And aside from special discourses to fit special occasions, it will be the last performance of The Interpreter in this particular field. When the whole 52 discourses have been played and heard by any given pupil, he will have received all the enlightenment that he may require as to what this Great Aquarian Show is all about.

Pass along such information to whom it may concern. Thank you!

Weather

(Continued from Page 4)

globe, with the consequential submersion of over one third of present exposed land surfaces—and that rise seems approaching. Already, up to Christmas in the North Central States, there has been no snow that stayed longer than an hour, with torrential downpours for the first weeks of December until the climate of Indiana has resembled that of California in the rainy season.

The first reaction of the harassed householder in the hinterland is approval of this alteration in temperature, translating it into savings in winter fuel and apparel. But given one or two years of it and the streams of the Midwest are due to lower, and subterranean moisture no longer sustains the nation's former food crops. Already the Colorado River has reached a point of shallowness that great hydro-electric plants, erected at a cost of scores of millions to American taxpayers, can soon become crippled from insufficient water storage. Fresh water that runs off into the sea and becomes brine, with no ice reservoirs at the fountainheads of streams in winter, may swiftly shortsuit any country of moisture. This means they turn into desert despite all that man's science may attempt to the contrary.

God is taking a hand in a strange way in America's destiny. When this country's climate mounts to a mean temperature of seventy to eighty degrees, the effect on health and energy can be little short of disastrous. Human beings have no vim

to engage in heavy or assiduous labor, with corresponding effects on the nation's producing economy . . .

FROM SHORT-WAVE communication with the Space Ship spokesmen the circumstance is also announced that the whole solar system may presently find itself in the "smog" of a cosmic dust cloud that will darken sun and moon, thus shutting off much of the solar energy projected from the former. It is more or less of a mathematical calculation to figure when this night becomes a terrifying phenomenon to the ignorant. Already over some of our great eastern cities a mysterious smog has shown advance appearance, seriously interfering with the health and producing abilities of populations. Whether this is already the advance guard of this cosmic dust-cloud our meteorologists refuse to state definitely.

The major point is, that people who have lived long lives and become accustomed to stable American weather, have acquired the complex that it is always to be as they have known it. But supposing billions upon billions of dollars in eastern properties monopolized by predatory racists were suddenly to become worthless, owing to oceanic changes and the inundating of coastal lands and cities gradually—what an irony the security of such possessions would turn out! Where would such monopolists go, and who would receive them?

That another summer of wholesale drought in the southern States may easily start northern migrations of whole masses of populations, is something likewise to be considered. Some of the more excitable clairvoyants have even seen the District of Columbia Capital transferred westward into the Rockies, mistakenly attributing such colossal removal to the menace of atom bombs from overseas enemies. What if the removal became necessity from the inundation of Maryland and eastern Virginia by degrees, with the additional annoyance of a tropic climate for the latitude of the present nation's Capital? This is no signal for residents of Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington to start loading the portables aboard the family sedan overnight. No one can meet with tragedy in such alterations, slow or sudden, who is not karmically slated to meet with it. But the people of the great Midwest should by no means look down their noses at their eastern coast-line colleagues; the waters of the Great Lakes

are already up to perilous height. Chicago itself could suffer major catastrophe from Lake Michigan if the weather-change increases too fast . . .

IT TAKES true valor to face this volatile period into which the solar system is inexorably proceeding, but the alterations will not be without interest, and every enlightened citizen should recognize that if he had not wished to live in this altering period, he would not have ensouled himself or herself at this particular time.

The Great Compensation in the whole of it is, that those who bethought to have "conquered" and "subjugated" the present race of Americans by their secret imperialisms, may live to discover their titles worthless and a wholly different country resulting from cosmic conditions. Christ doesn't necessarily require to appear in the skies and begin giving orders like a Prussian drill-master, to "remake" the American Scene—granted He were disposed to do it. Such simple instrumentalities as a globe warming up generally, and a cosmic dust cloud in the path of that globe, accompanying the neighboring planets of the sun's family in the orbit of the Celestial Year, can turn the whole world upside down in a handful of months.

That the Saucer Friends seem to be expecting to play no small part in this relocation of great masses of population, is not only indicated but in certain cases specified. A world which the ignorance and greed of materialistic man has reduced to a well-nigh insolvable economic and military snarl, could be so plowed up that a return to the valors and integrities of the Founding Fathers might be within wholesome possibility.

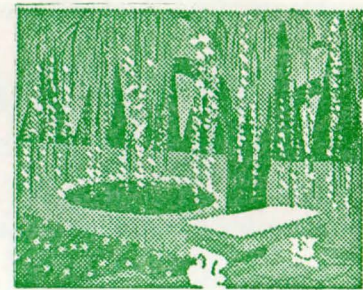
The thing to do is keep a weather eye on the Signs of the Times as relayed by such a Baedaker as the *Golden Scripts*. Not only is supernal courage to meet such regenerations implanted in the heart, but the mind is conditioned to understand and evaluate them.

God works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform. Man, who essays to know so much about controlling the elements, may yet "have his ears pinned back." But all at a pace.

Education that truly educates is always gradual, giving Man time to assimilate significances . . .

"NONE think the great unhappy, but the great."

POPE



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But in twenty-four years it has
not lost its consolation to the
earthly bereaved . . .*

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YOU should begin your study of the whole Soulcraft philosophy with the reading of this epic and understand what happened that began the recording of the monumental Scripts. Nearly three million people have read this narrative since it was first published in 1929. It marked the beginning of an era in new Spiritual Acceptances . . .

SOULCRAFT CHAPELS

COGITATIONS

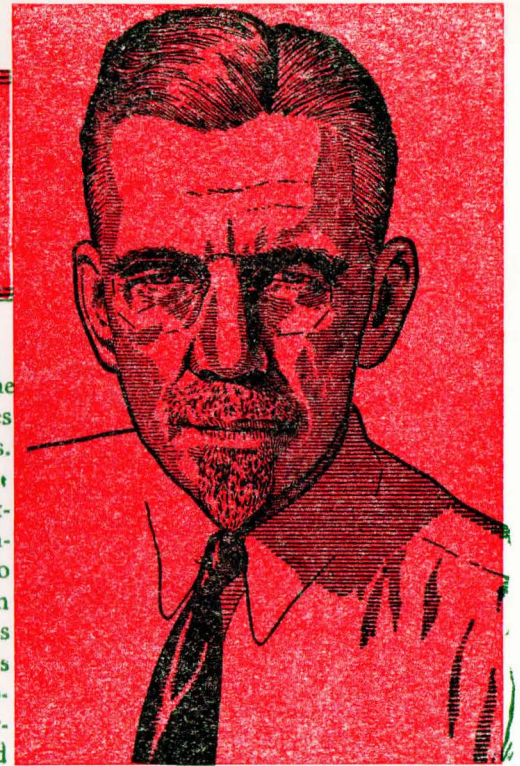
DURING the past fortnight I have had the rare opportunity to read a more or less redundant log of something like nine months of ESP or short-wave communicatings between personages assumedly from Outer Space and hand picked individuals here on planet Earth. The amazing significance of this communicating, as it stacks up to me, lies in the irrefutable circumstance that personages in different sections of the nation, obviously unaware of what others have been receiving, have been recipients of practically the same intelligence—at least in vital essence—and again and again it has stacked up with ESP transcripts sealed away in my own files which I have recorded over the past *twenty* years. Moreover, this has happened among persons not of the temperament either to falsify or fabricate, and in some cases without recipients being aware of one another's activities until cleared through myself. I am calling attention to it, not to emphasize any importance of my own but to explain how it comes about that I can sit in an innocuous plant office in central In-



diana and weigh this information in the light of what I know from secular sources about the prevalent national distempers. I have opportunity, in other words, to be independent observer and critic of the expressions of the Space People and comprehend their psychologies in respect to us mortals. At the same time, my own personal history up the past three decades has been such that I believe I can pass fairly astute judgment on the psychologies of earthly mortals as well, understanding "how they got that way" and why they may be suffering the ordeals that afflict them. The story is not one-sided, by any means, and my role may well be that of Interpreter in more instances than I suspect . . .

o—o

NOW I want to eliminate for a moment the question of authenticity of Outer-Space communication and consider what there is to be said on both sides, on its merits. Grant for the moment that the way has been found for denizens of neighboring worlds to transport themselves into the aura of our world, examine the life here, and pass judgments to our own weal or woe. The Space-Man opinion apparently originates in beings of surpassing intelligence, coming from a civilization 75,000 to 100,000 years further up the pathway of physical and spiritual evolution, appraising our stage of development from their own advanced standards. That, at least, is the way I must regard it. Are we to lie down spinelessly before their disdain of our culture, concede ourselves as generally worthless in comparisons to them, and assume they have all the answers merely because they enjoy a wider range of interplanetary observation? I find myself arriving at a curious state of mind in regard to their conclusions. I can see both viewpoints, or believe that I can. We on this earth-planet are by no means so dumb or backward intellectually as a certain disgruntled modesty would propose for accept-



ance. When one has spent a quarter-century recording the sort of material by Extra-Sensory Perception that I have recorded, he orients himself not to stand in awe of advanced intellects merely because they are advanced. What if there be such a thing as their enhanced attributes causing them to lose sight of certain terrestrial conditions or situations hinging on matters of race and economics, which are by no means of earth-election or moral culpability but plights and predicaments arising from relationships over which earth-people exercise no control? . . .

o—o

AS AN instance of what I mean, take the Venuto incident alleged to have occurred in the offices of a great California newspaper. Two men were reported as having walked in, announced themselves as advanced scouts of the Space Armada, and solicited jobs on the reportorial staff "to learn how earth-people think and perform." Granted their designs were peaceable and exploratory, when they were queried as to the necessity for such employment their answer as relayed to VALOR comprised this intelligence, "We must do something to obtain what you call Money here on your planet, to facilitate the liaison work we aspire to do in advance of our mass landings. On our planet we have long since evolved up and away from the use of coinage as

an economic factor. Now we offer our services for the financial means to facilitate our social investigations." Suppose a crew of earthly aviators had succeeded in reaching Mars or Venus. Would not a similar expedience on their parts be as logical? However, the point I would make goes beyond mere facility of commercial intercourse. As the Martian or Venusian representatives pursued their cultural explorings, would they not confront a stricture for which earthly conditions are responsible that have been the result of the very evolutionary progressions that the Space Men essay to recommend or castigate? They would discover that as certain segments or elements of Earth People climbed in the cultural scale, they rendered themselves correspondingly vulnerable to the depredations of others not so climbed. Meaning this—

o—o

THE MATERIALISTS of earth, racist and otherwise, have proven in the practical instance, that if they pool their resources and apply them to the economic or cultural subjection of the spiritual elements, they can attain to an unhallowed suzerainty over them, resulting in the discomfort or debasement of the spiritual elements of the former's renown. Thus do the spiritual elements discover themselves penalized for reaching the very attainments the whole world embroilment is supposed to produce in them. The spiritual elements have not been responsible for the induction into this earth-scene of such predatory opponents. Yet the spiritual elements must suffer from them. They must suffer from the effects of something they have been in no wise involved in creating, and which they cannot embrace and retain their moral rating. Being more specific, let's take the racist or economic-political group that aspires to dominate earth society for its eccentric aggrandizement. Knowing that whatever is to stand a chance of success in this earth setup must be financed, they go to their outstanding plutocrats and say, "You are commanded—not solicited—to contribute to these heavy funds we are raising, since you are going to benefit specifically when our common purpose is achieved." The plutocrats—we will call them that—grasp the material advantages propounded, obey the injunction, and the money is expended . . . for purposes fair or foul. But the spiritual elements argue that they can in nowise follow suit. At least they contend that their very attain-

ment of spirituality permits them not to be parties to the financing of any ventures not constructive and altruistic. Not doing it, therefore, the materialists possess vehicles and weapons to ride the spiritual elements down and destroy them, or at least work a havoc that gives Earth an onus. Could the totality of financial resource be evenly divided as between the materialists and the spiritual elements, and the use of each portion be put to contest, the materialists could be routed or regenerated in a matter of imminent years. But no! The materialists are provided with millions, through which they can subsidize every agency of publicity and to a degree officialdom, while the spiritual elements are called on to combat them with pennies. When the fight goes to the materialists, because theirs is the superior ammunition supply, they are grossly gleeful while their opponents are in despair. The latter are routed, exploited, and despoiled, and the cry goes up that the whole earth is vile. Space Men arrive and lament its witless barbarism. All the while the real trouble isn't that the earth-scene contains the reprehensible elements but that the sinews of performance, based on ethical standards, were not equally apportioned. If the so-called Good People strategized them as the Luciferians keep the aid coming to their own cohorts, Right would win out swiftly and be devastatingly permanent. But the Good People say, "No! Moral integrity and righteousness are not supposed to be bought with coinage," for that is what the result amounts to, and pious exclaimings are the order, "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." What the spiritual elements really are saying, in nine cases out of ten, "Our own evolved integrities prevent us from appreciating that the battle is what the Luciferian Materialists are making it, therefore we prefer to declare there is no battle and if we are ridden over and despoiled the fault is God's for creating a world where such inequities are current."

o—o

WHY the fact that Good People who aspire to go out and meet civilization's moral enemies on their own ground and with their own brands of ammunition are generally conceded to be crackpots and too impractical and irresponsible to be entrusted with heavy funds? That is the way it works out in practice. Just as a pessimist has been

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said to be a man who thinks everybody is as nasty as himself and hates them for it, so the Good People think everyone is as decent as themselves, therefore all the world needs is sufficient loving and the future will be well. Meantime the Bad People—if we wish to designate them so—despise being loved, they vigorously wish to be respected and obeyed. And the Space People swirl into the aura of such a globe and hesitate to land, claiming the inhabitants too barbarous. The inhabitants are not barbarous, they are merely soul-spirits caught in the dilemma of their own progressions in decency. Which is why it comes home to me what a great job of liaison must be done by *somebody* or all the Space People in the universe are due to find their earth-salvage abortive. How to fix matters so that Goodness and Badness have equal means of contesting? Solve that headache and you solve ninety-eight percent of the ills to which the human race is heir.

o—o

ANYBODY of discretion and judgment, at all conversant with the current world situation, knows there are plenty of Good Men of affluence who could alter this whole polyglot miasma of intrigue and corruption in a twelvemonth if they would only furnish as prompt and effective support to their own eager agents as the materialistic Luciferians provide their own satraps for unhallowed aggressions. But being decent to abashment, they can't come to cognizance within themselves that generosity, action, and vigilance are as paramount as dollars in the contest that is making this society a shambles. Don't I know them? Haven't I worked a quarter-century among them? Haven't I suffered ample heartburn at the procrastinations of their minds? They write you a cheque for \$1,000 and present it as though they were endowing Santa Claus with reindeer fodder up twenty generations. They are very good and generous indeed for look here, fellow, a thousand dollars is a thousand dollars and you ought to be contrite that I recognize you at all. At the same moment, across the continent, the agents of spoliation and aggression are writing and presenting cheques for \$50,000 or \$500,000—as a matter of course, as a matter of Cause and Effect. The contest comes to issue and the \$50,000 or \$500,000 makes the \$1,000 futile. So the "beneficiary" of

the \$1,000 is a no-good son of a she-dog and it just goes to show one shouldn't squander money on patrioteering crack-pots . . . So the poor bruised world rolls along and the Space Men shake heads sadly. And all the while the real issue lies in the inhibited ideologies of the Patrons of Righteousness. Oh well, . . . maybe other planets have gone through all of it and come out somehow. Will the Space Men tell us how *that* was done? That will be sufficient . . .

—THE RECORDER

Facing 1954

(Continued from Page 6)

caught and preserved upon electronic tapes. Their radiant persons have been witnessed in all the phenomena of their temporary transitions, by groups holding large numbers of sound-minded people who are forced to accredit the evidence of eyes and ears.

The world sheepflock knows nothing of such happenings. Indeed, such happenings have not been intended for the world's sheepflock, since they would only increase and aggravate sheepflock confusions.

But the erudite, hearing the consoling assertions advanced, are compelled to ask themselves, "What do we want for better proof of Divine Testimony?"

IT WILL one day become accredited by sheepflock humanity that twenty-five years bygone, the first of such sublime assurances began coming down from the Higher Planes in epiphanies that included speakings and writings. They came unsolicited and unsuspected by those who were instructed to record and circulate them. Specific orders accompanied them, to begin certain secular renovatings by broadcasting the identities of those on the earth-plane who were considered the enemies of The Christ and all His works. When such orders were obeyed, the most vicious persecutings of those so acting, were immediate. No matter! The designees could take it.

The *Golden Scripts*—covering a nine-year period for transcribing—grew page by page and chapter by chapter. Eventually they reached published print, 844 pages, between Bible-format covers. During 1952, something like \$40,000 of such volumes were presented; absolutely without cost, to America's spiritual and ethi-



cal leaders. The purblind among these, remained phlegmatic or derisive. "If they were bona fide," declared those who examined them, "they would have been transmitted to the highest dignitaries of Church and State," not grasping that such "highest dignitaries" of Church and State were the very personages who were being thus rebuked for incorrect interpretation of past sacred texts. "Besides," went on the critics, "these *Golden Scripts* affect to persuade us that the spirit of man returns again and again to this simple mortal state, and that man is required to save himself by progressive ensoulment and the corrective experiences of mortality instead of by salvation through the Blood of the Crucified One. Away with such doctrines! They violate every affirmation of the Fathers."

And yet as Christ had said, the sacred seed of the enlightenments fell in great numbers on fertile ground and now are springing up a hundredfold. Yea, verily, a thousandfold! . . .

Such grandiose skeptics are overlooking two facts, in the limitations of their ignorance: First, Progressive Ensoulment being one of the hardest and fastest of life fundamentals, the *Scripts* may have been transmitted to those who in prenatal identities may have been of importance far in excess of the identifications of those holding the highest ecclesiastical positions today; second, *physical manifestations of those who have graduated into higher realms of Spirit, solemnly and positively confirm that the Scripts originated in the Celestial Intellect which they evidence and not in subconscious minds of idealistic transcribers!*

AS IF this were not enough, we have the affirmations of intelligences coming into the aura of our earth via the Space-Craft, confirming to widely scattered individuals by both ESP and short-

wave that the program of ennoblement of the whole earth portrayed in the *Golden Scripts* is factual and conceded by denizens of neighboring planets and only the purblind and materialistic of earth are ignorant of the Celestial Program already on consummation. Christ said, "Only a wicked and idolatrous generation seeketh for a sign." He did not add that even given the Sign, there would remain those who screamed trickery and deceit. Wick- edness and idolatry in this sense is obviously the refusal to be persuaded by any Sign.

Real Signs are for the Enlightened, or those whose hearts have been conditioned to Truth.

Thus we swing into 1954 next week with every promise of the Celestial program advancing and expanding. The blind will seal their eyes tighter against the lights. The earth as a planet will roll inexorably deeper under the cosmic-ray bombardment of Aquarius. Those who have conditioned themselves by opening their minds to Truth will find strange sights and experiences confronting them as their psychical faculties become ever sharper and more efficient. Unquestionably the Saucer Craft will arrive at mass landings and the equally purblind military stand aghast at its own helplessness. The hangings of Iron Curtains will begin severing in all countries. Coastal lands will continue their sinkings as ocean waters arise ever higher under the impact of rising global temperatures and disappearance of ice deposits. The economic and industrial picture must be redrawn to portray conditions as Astronomy is dictating them, and those of no spiritual stamina will succumb in wave upon wave of wholesale heart epidemics as having no place in the ethics of the new Day that is coming upon the earth and whose streamers of dawn are even at this moment growing shriller in the East.

Out of it all will come the great revelation to mass mankind that Progressive Ensoulment is the very key to mortality, and earthly ethics alter to conform to its dictates.

Obviously we are going into a great community of planets—and know their ethics in a celestial sociability.

1954 indeed! Read over again the transcript that fills the first two pages of this VALOR. The deliverance of the Enlightened draweth nigh.

Can we elevate our thinking to receive it?

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



ALL of us are too frazzled by exercisings of the Christmas spirit to have much thought or heart for the wider expressions of enlightenment this week. Verily might we rename Christmas the Practical Love Festival universally exhibited. Before another VALOR is issued, Yuletide will have come and gone, the small fry will have been overwhelmed or piteously disappointed, and the oldsters will have tightened their belts and staminas for the developments of 1954. Well, life is at least kept interesting. Never a dull moment. At Headquarters a Yuletide tree has been set up in a corner of the big Promotion Room and the strains of *Silent Night*, and *O Little Town of Bethlehem* synchronize with the clicking of linotype mats and the roll of heavy presses.

I HAVE been outstandingly impressed by the sentiments expressed in a letter from George Adamski received this week. He writes me that he expects to check in with me sometime in early January. Speaking of the emotions we customarily feel at the approach of anything so stupendous as the sky wonders in which we are dealing, he says, . . . "emotions seem to have a tendency to carry us off into fields of extremity. And speaking of emotions, this is the key to contacts." Obviously he means here, contacts with our Saucer Guests. "For one who cannot control his emotions stands a poor show of making a contact. I have learned this definitely from our Space brothers. They test a person and retest him many times before making a contact and even then they continue testing him more. And we do need many persons in the service of theirs, if there are going to be any changes in this world of ours. It is not an easy job. It demands everything there is in a human to carry it through."

WHEREUPON Mr. Adamski proceeds to make a remarkable statement, not hitherto known within our earth-world. He goes on, "It is a lot bigger, this job, than we realize, for while we have three billion people in this global world, in the Space fellowship we are actually dealing with about 20 sextillion human beings in the universe like ourselves. No two of the same mind, yet the inhabitants of other worlds—human, mortal beings like ourselves—are founded on one universal principle, on which the universe itself is founded; in that they are all in Oneness . . . I do not know that it is going to be easy to convey the New Truth to the many, for it is quite in reverse to the old accepted thoughts and theories. And I might say here that a hundred thousand words which I have on hand from our (space) brothers, convey this very distinctly, and without one contradiction. We will all have to change to quite a degree if we are to benefit from this great new revelation. The phenomenon of ships and the traveling of Space, and of human beings of other worlds, is minor to that of the knowledge that makes men as gods. . . So I wish you, and

all of your associates, the good people of VALOR, Soulcrafters all, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in which the light that has been kept under the bushel so long will now begin to grow in an ever-increasing growth, that the coming year will bring forth an understanding to all who desire it of the House of Many Mansions without a beginning or an ending, and the place of each individual therein, *for such is just ahead!* Very sincerely, GEORGE ADAMSKI . . .

TWENTY sextillion human beings! And amid each and every one of them, we in our individual selves stand unique and distinctive. Don't let's lose sight of that fact. And the Elder Brother whose natal day comes on the 25th has told us that, "Every life, no matter how humble, no matter how tragic, no matter how broken or thwarted, has a meaning and an Inner Glory, and is precious in my sight!" . . . It is time that a lot of us got over our inferiority complexes, which are strictly mortal inhibitions. As the horizons of the Omniverse roll further and further back, let's raise our estimate of ourselves, because if one be important among a group of half a dozen, he is three times as important in a crowd of a score, and sixteen times as important in a crowd of a hundred. How then gauge our importance when it is brought home to us that we are unique and distinctive in a crowd of 20,000,000,000,000,000,000?

I CAN'T help but hold a profound respect for my colleague, Adamski, nor marvel that the Space Potentates selected him for the special mission he is executing. He is sold on the fact that the higher space phenomena should be kept within the realm of the secular more than the metaphysical—that the incarnate status of many of the Visitors is a matter to be considered in a compartment of its own. Soulcraft's Fisher attests to the etheric nature of those visible in our skies from time to time. But all in all, what difference does it make? Those sufficiently evolved intellectually to accredit the Fisher Attestments may do so, while Mr. Adamski's position appeals to those of the common human sheepflock. Both have their places and functions . . . Oh well! . . . It's Christmas, I repeat, and the strains of *Silent Night* and *O Little Town of Bethlehem* are even interfering with my writing of this page. And beyond this Christmas lies the great open arena of 1954 and the following years when the whole planetary life is due to be made over. I feel sorry for those who can't grasp this splendid process of Re-Ensoulement and don't care a fig—so they indicate—of what life on this globe is due to be in 2,000 A. D. or even 5,000 A. D. Of course I recognize that the reason they feel so has its basis in the Tough Time they have experienced on this visit. But what if succeeding visits are better? Me, I want to be around for a thousand such Christmasses as loom this year and next . . . why not?"

Pelle