

Valor

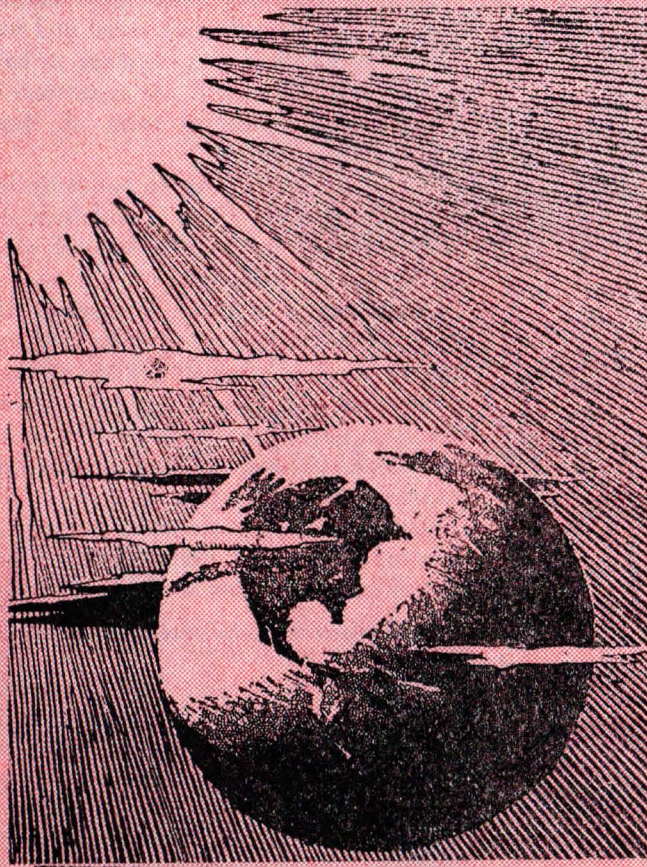
The Golden Times Weekly...

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

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Number 24



THE PLANETARIAN APPROACH . .

*WHAT Soulcraft's New Look in
Education Should Achieve for
the Saner Ideology of Today's
Harassed Individual . .*

rather, inside out—and forthwith even the fact of consciousness itself assumes a different aspect.

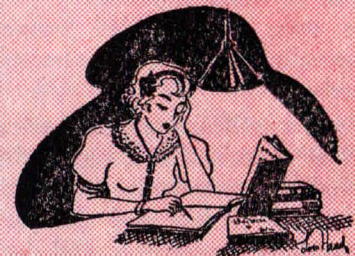
All that was hidden in Life becomes abruptly lucid . .

THE great study of Cosmology known as Soulcraft has emphasized again and again that Man first discovers the universe, then he discovers God, then he discovers himself. But there is a fourth discovery that Man makes. After discovering the Universe, God, and himself, *he discovers his cosmic destiny, carrying its own significance.*

That is a discovery more shattering to the individual at times than either of the first three because, suddenly coming upon the intellectual surprise of it, the whole of his earlier thinking turns upside down—or

SOULCRAFT disputes the style of thinking that holds the toils and ordeals of today as responsible for "wearing people out" before their time, or that the pace of today's mass living is increasingly suicidal to the race.

It isn't that toils and ordeals wear people out, or that the pace of living in itself does any dramatic individual "killing". The



thing that wears people out, bringing fatal exhaustion of their stamina and faculties, is the blind confusion and nonintelligibility of their purpose in suffering it.

Ninety-nine out of a hundred men can go through well-nigh anything and emerge without scars of any nature *provided* they first have a clear understanding of the necessity for doing it and the increments to be realized when it has been accomplished.



There is obviously a divinity in Man that resents the role of blind puppet no matter in what situation. Show the human intellect the lucrative nature of its circumstance or dilemma and it will react as a challenge accepted. Put a man on a job, or plunge him into an exploit, where he must subconsciously guard against unnamed things happening to him, and he frets away his nervous substance in anticipations of the Unknown—all to no purpose that he can translate into permanent spiritual gains.

Catch a million souls in physical childhood, raise them in the ideology that God alone knows where they originated or what they are doing in earthlife, and expect them to be educated by a continual program of surprises and assailments in such predicament, and what value is the mental or spiritual product? You get a huge mass of bedeviled temperaments perpetually living in an atmosphere of hysteria.

Catch a million souls in physical childhood on the other hand, supply them with rational and constructive explanations for the worldly drama and the parts they are expected to play in it, and they tackle their roles with sanity and zest. They

waste no intellectual substance in riotous espousal of hysterias and bugbears. They are purposeful, determined, resourceful, enlightened—and truly erudite.

THESE are by no means tinsled generalities. We behold the world itself at its present pass torment and bedlam because it is chiefly constituted of lovable but pathetic ignoramuses, not knowing what they are, where they are going, or when they are due to reach unidentifiable destinations.

The New Testament terms the situation "the blind leading the blind." But Holy Writ makes the similar blunder of assuming there is no alternative so long as man is encased in flesh. Flesh and ignorance are supposed to be polarities.

But nowhere has Divine Providence authoritatively said so.

Divine Providence up five thousand years to the contrary has been adjuring Man to gain to eternal wisdom that would lift him out of puny mortal little-ness. The trouble with such adjuration has been its lack of specification as to what eternal wisdom comprised and how one might acquire it.

Soulcraft comes along up the middle years of the Twentieth Century and dares to acclaim the difference between two angles of observation.

One is regarding this planet as a unit and viewing it from the Outside or Upper Side, looking down upon it; the other is trying to regard it while immersed in the confusions and bedlams of surface life in the heart of it, being handicapped and frustrated in the attempt to look up or outward from the turmoils of it.

Eternal Wisdom offers the Planetarian Approach. Mortal Ignorance relies on introvert Celestial Salvage.

The first straightens life out, and enables the participant to see it objectively and see it whole. The other makes confusion worse confounded, in that it offers no prospective and makes a sterile farce of rationalism.

APPARENTLY, through the advent of the Space Men and other phenomena, the race is due for a revolutionary readjustment of its educational standards, suddenly giving purposeful significance to global residence and origin.

To get off figuratively to an objective

spot in interstellar space and regard our particular cosmic ensemble as a unit instead of befuddling totality, is to supply the New Look in education that this generation merits.

To start with New Astronomy—as VALOR said last week—and work down through Geology to Biology and Anthropology, suddenly presents the human phenomenon in an enlightening perspective—only it must be done in terms that the average intellect can assimilate. Tell Man *what* this atomic material display may be, and how it comes about, and he starts comprehending his mission upon it. Thereupon common horse sense causes him to grasp what the real racial and national complications are, see them in balanced perspective, and do constructive things about remedying some of their most disastrous abuses.

As for the individual, he suddenly locates himself amid all of it and feels reliable incentive to manifest himself with intelligence as increment.

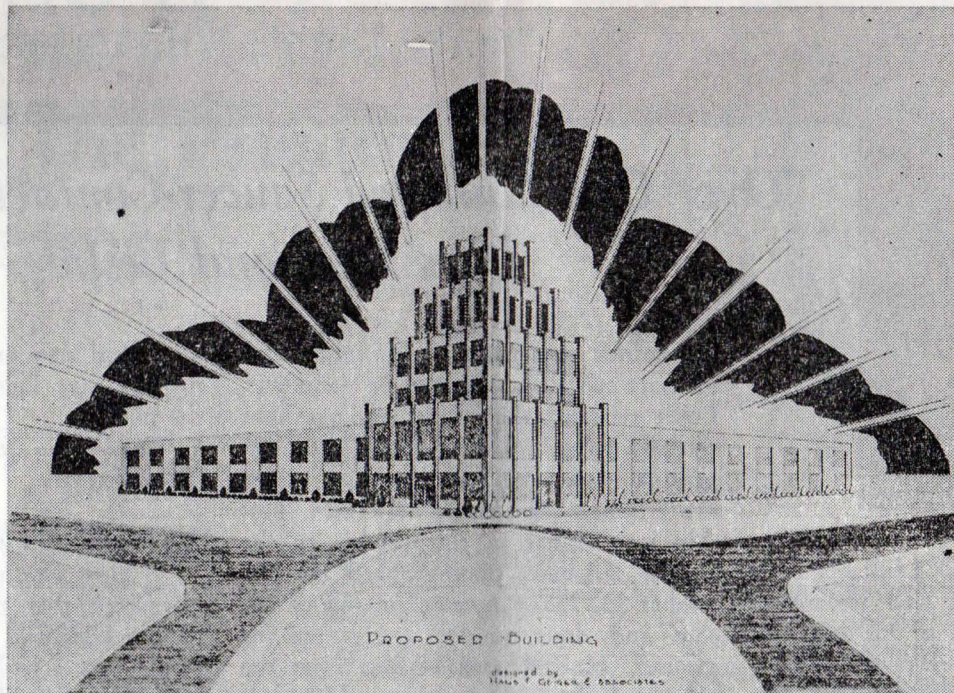
Overnight, so to speak, he assumes the office of the skipper of a noble and expensive vessel who has an efficient and accurate chart put into his hands by whose directings he can reach port. Hitherto he has felt the full responsibility of such seamanship but had to trust to luck or intuition to pilot his craft through the hazards of unmapped philosophic oceans. The skipper who had to do this last in



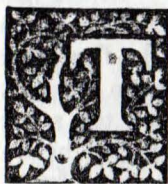
earth-life would go white-haired within a week.

Human souls have been called to do this last up the past five thousand years,

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Earth's Problems Are Due To Ignorance Of Those Who Refuse To Learn . .



THE fundamental premise of the Higher Wisdom has it that people who refuse to profit from esoteric instruction because it challenges their personal complexes and fixations, are required to go through experiences of dramatic character in earthly life in order to profit from them and thus acquire the spiritual increments anyhow. In other words, it doesn't make a kopeck's worth of difference what you "believe", you come out in the end with what Holy Spirit wants you to get.

The chief obstruction in the earth-situation is, that Man is allotted the gift of free-will. He becomes convinced of this or that, and stands ready to defend his viewpoint against all comers. He will even commit the crime of murder under sufficient provocation, to enforce such convictions on the next man who can't see his ideology for dust. Holy Spirit maintains that such is his privilege. But only one Truth being in existence for hu-

GET the Cosmic Educational Chart Fixed in Your Mind and the World's Quandaries Fall into Categories of Higher Instruction . .

man identification and allegiance, Man in the individual instance has to blunder and murder a long route before he enters into reliable and dependable cosmic knowledge.

So when you chart a system of education for all the types and temperaments of human nature existent on the earth-plane in any generation, you are required to find a common denominator of knowledge on which men can agree.

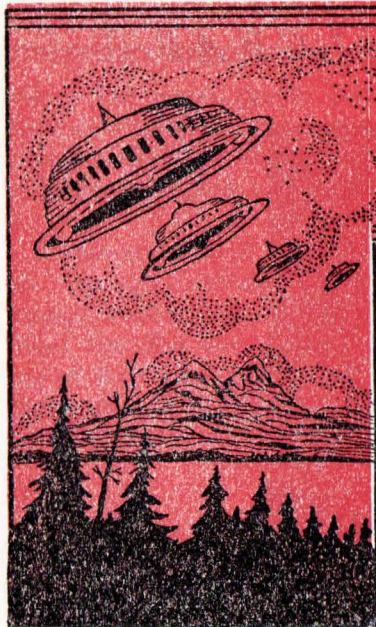
After no little analytical thinking, it occurs to you that such common denominator is the conceding by almost one hundred percent of normal individuals

that on terminating earth-life they will exist in some future form of consciousness—which they hope and trust will be an improvement on the unkind and frequently cruel circumstances of earth-life. There must be something better further on, the average man reasons in the privacy of his own mind, because nothing could possibly be quite so bad as the earth-world appears to get at times.

Very good. From that admission on out, it's a matter of determining *where*, and *how*.

It is the *where* and *how* that truly engages the student of such an Enlightenment as Soulcraft. If he can produce evidence substantiating this or that, then he must have something.

BUT approach the earth-plane from Etheria and regard the befuddlements and turmoils exercising it, and again you perceive that one man says, "The Where and How is Such-and-Such," and the next man says, "You're a liar, because I
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SAUCER SYMPOSIUM

By George Hunt Williamson...

"Over One Hundred Saucer-Contact Reports," Says Desmond Leslie



DESMOND LESLIE, Irish journalist and researcher, gave one of his final addresses before the Detroit Flying Saucer Club on September 28th at the Detroit Institute of Arts. Mr. Leslie sailed for England a few days ago but expects to return to America next year. His co-author on *Flying Saucers Have Landed*, George Adamski, is going to Mexico for a rest and will join his British colleague in England in May of next year.

The young author spoke to over thirteen hundred people in an auditorium that holds only twelve hundred. Over one hundred had to stand throughout the lecture and many more were turned away as they waited in line around the block.

Mr. Leslie saw his first spacecraft at Adamski's Mt. Palomar home. One evening while he was eating, he looked out of the window and saw a golden disk of the small remote-controlled variety only a few yards from where he sat. During the Saucer Forum on Mt. Palomar, August 7-8, many witnesses observed Saucers low over the general area. These were observed by Naval officers who were present, and from that sighting a movie called *Why Deny The Saucers?* is being made. A high ranking Army officer has undergone the polygraph or lie-detector test, and the results of the test say he is telling the truth about the Saucers he observed at the Forum.

MR. LESLIE says "all men are spacemen." On Earth, we are not

"spacecraft men", but we are inhabitants of space as well as Martians or Venusians. Leslie reported that three landings have recently taken place in Brazil and Argentina. Engineers on a special survey saw a Saucer come down near them. This ship was similar in construction to the Saucer Adamski photographed on December 13, 1952. A man got out of the ship and drew strange circles on the ground. He indicated he was from the planet of the seventh orbit, or Uranus.

Duck-shooters in Brazil observed a Saucer at close range. It contained normal looking men and women and had a large instrument of some kind in its center. Leslie says that there have been over one hundred authentic contacts made with Saucers and their occupants.

The English researcher doesn't believe the Saucers are hostile in any manner. In speaking of the new book, *Flying Saucers On The Attack*, by his fellow countryman, the explorer, Harold T. Wilkins, Leslie said: "Just because a Saucer went over a little bridge and it later burned up doesn't mean that the space visitors are hostile. If they are so advanced in ways of science, I'm sure they could do much more damage than that."

Mr. Leslie was a Royal Air Force pilot in World War II, and is the author of over five books. He is the cousin of Sir Winston Churchill, British Prime Minister. When asked what his noted cousin thinks of Saucers, he said: "Sir Winston just doesn't say anything, but I'm sure he knows what's going on. A British Cabinet Minister has spoken to me about the Saucers and says the thing just can't be announced yet. Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding has publicly stated that Saucers exist and are interplanetary."

Leslie says that America is afraid to release the facts, and he feels that Americans know more about Saucers than Brit-
ishers do. He says that the politicians

are afraid they might lose an election or two, so they hold back the truth from the public.

"This is the day of the politician, not the statesman."

WHILE IN California, Leslie did a little Saucer research himself. He discovered that the rumored Saucer at Muroc (Edwards Air Force Base), California was actually there and was kept under guard in Hangar 27. He spoke to one Air Force man who had seen the craft, and his investigation shows that on a certain day, a hundred foot object landed on the runway at Muroc. Suddenly men coming back from leave found they were not allowed to go back on the base and were given orders to "get lost". This seemed most unusual for the service to tell a man to "take off". Others had their personal belongings brought to them at the gate. The men on the Base that day were not allowed passes to leave . . . everything was hush-hush and top secret all of a sudden. Leslie says that he believes the Saucer has not left Muroc. President Eisenhower had a look-see at the craft during his Palm Springs "vacation".

Leslie says that Capt. Mantell, who died chasing a Saucer over Godman Field, near Fort Knox, Kentucky, had more to say than was reported at the time. The reports have it Mantell's last words were: "I'm closing in now to take a good look. It's directly ahead and still moving at about half my speed . . . the thing looks metallic and of tremendous size. It's going up now and forward as fast as I am . . . that's three hundred sixty miles per hour. I'm going to twenty thousand feet and if I'm no closer, I'll abandon chase." However, the actual last words of Mantell were: "There are windows and I can see people in it!"

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What You Should Know About the Phenomena of Dreams . .



EXACTLY how long a time human life as we know it has been in existence on this planet the average scientist of integrity is not brash enough to say. But one thing is certain: that as far back as the memory or history of man has extended, the phenomenon of dreaming has been one of Life's chief mysteries.

Dreaming is, and has always been, the universal esoteric practise. Men of every race and time have dreamed. Their dreams, moreover, seem to fall into categories. From the sublime visions undergone in sleep that are called Theophanies down to the internal wrestle with nocturnal indigestibles that are known as Nightmares, the mind during slumber has seemed to function in a world of its own.

The question is a fair one: why does this esoteric—meaning “inner”—consciousness persist, and why are the explanations for its performance no more satisfying down here in this Twentieth Century after Christ than they were ten thousand years before Moses?

Is it possible that humankind has failed to hit upon the true explanation for dreams because Science before this present period has been more or less ignorant of the construction of Matter?

Is there, in other words, a direct connection between the atomic theory which purports to account for Matter being what it is, and the strange nocturnal realizations which come to the mind when the physical world has been shut out completely?

More than all else, is it possible that there is a cause for dreams wholly outside anything which scientists or psychologists have suspected to the present? Have they started from a wrong premise in trying to account for dreams in the

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

first place, and persisted in error throughout a hundred generations?

THE common method of accounting for dreams is to contend that during slumber the mind is released from conventions and inhibitions. It is “free” say the psychologists to “wander at will” in desire-wish fulfillments or to render in picture form whatever sense stimuli may be playing upon the inert physical mechanism.

Metaphysicians go further and declare that at certain times during the night the psyche detaches itself from that physical mechanism and assumes what is to all practical purposes the discarnate state. In this discarnate state it has hyperdimensional adventures. Remembered by the brain in the state of awakenment, and translated into terms of the secular-familiar, these adventures are termed Dreams.

Strangely enough too, the item of Time in such dreams is totally out of kilter with realizations of Time in this Third dimension. A dream-experience that

seems to cover hours, days, or years, with every aspect of reality, may take place in three-dimensional time within the fraction of a minute.

These two forms of mental activity, the esoteric and exoteric, are so much at variance that it is small wonder they have perplexed and baffled the philosophers from ancient days.

To help shed possible light on the matter, we might turn to modern Science and consider what we know today about the structure of materials.

First, consider the body or the physical functions as a possible source of dreams.

It is fairly well recognized that we are living today in an iconoclastic age. The Luciferians in control of our modern “civilization” are striving to exterminate any credence of the functionings of Pure Spirit apart from physicality and attribute all mental or esoteric activity to some bodily process.

Paradoxically enough, these same Luciferians take a capricious delight in turning about and encouraging Science to explain all Matter in terms of atomic illusion—that is, that the breaking down of Matter into atoms proves that “solid” substance does not exist.

Suppose we ignore the Luciferians for the moment, however, and view the physical body not as a Thing but as a pure Field of Force. Let us see what explanations it may shed upon Dreaming.

TURNING to the findings and attestments of such modern physicists as Eddington, Jeans, Lodge, or Millikan, we are informed we “break down” the

materials in a table, stove, coat, or pot of paint, we inevitably find the atom as their unit of composition.

Speaking now in general terms and devoid of electro-dynamic technicalities, we are further informed that the atoms forming the basis for any substance are created in the pattern of a microscopic solar system, the proton-centrosome acting as the sun and the electron flying about it in the aspect of a planet.

Where we have one proton-sun and one electron-planet we have the hydrogen atom. Many trillions of them performing together in any given instance supply earthly life with the substance known as hydrogen.

For the benefit of the unlearned, we may add that where we have two proton-suns and two electron-planets, we are served with a slightly different material than hydrogen. If we have a dozen proton-suns and a dozen electron-planets we have a material still denser or more complicated as to structure.

The factual difference between wood, iron, wool, or pigment, in other words, is the difference in the numbers of electron-planets flying in different orbits and different speeds about different numbers of proton-suns—and to render the matter still more bedeviling, the difference between a proton and an electron is merely the difference between a negative and a positive charge of electricity. And these negative and positive charges of electricity are functioning in a primordial element that for want of a better description is known as Pure Ether.

All materials therefore, are but different coagulations of etheric electrical charges and the pattern for them is precisely the one followed in the celestial arrangement of all heavenly bodies.

Futhermore—and here is the crux of the mystery of Consciousness in our physical selves—in proportion to mass and size, there is just as much Pure Space relatively between the proton-suns and the electron-planets in any atom in our bodies as there is distance between our solar proton known as the Sun and its electrons known as Planets and named in our language Venus, Earth, or Mars.

If you want an idea of what that distance is, consider the sun as an orange and the earth as a pea. To make the distance from sun to earth relative, you must envision the pea as swinging in an orbit

some forty feet away from the orange. At the same time, the nearest star to the sun will be represented by another orange some two miles removed!

SIR JAMES JEANS describes similar distances as between the protons and electrons of each carbon atom going to compose our bodies in the following startling manner—

Imagine, if you can, a common walnut suspended on a thread so that it hangs down squarely in the center of the great concourse of Grand Central Station in New York City. Then conceive of six wasps flying in a tight little group around the outmost confines of the edifice. This mental picture, not to ignore the space between walnut and wasps, conveys the idea of the proportion of mass to space that exists in each bodily carbon atom.

Professor Eddington of Cambridge University uses the same mathematics to arrive at this conclusion—



Find a way, says he, to deduct and remove from the average human body all the space that exists between the protons and electrons of every atom, and the sum-total of pure protons and pure electrons would so reduce the average 150-pound person that his "solid matter" could scarcely cover the head of a ordinary pin.

A regiment of human beings so reduced could parade upon the circular space of a silver quarter-dollar.

The bodies of the two billion human beings making up earthly society, therefore, are really composed of 99 percent Pure Space. Yet across these immense atomic distances there is something in operation that is known as directing Consciousness.

The self-aware, self-inciting human spirit cannot be said to reside in any particular proton, electron, or atom—physically—and yet it functions in all of them, holds all of them together, "thinks" across

those great atomic distances with nothing seemingly between them to carry the thought, and manages somehow to retain them in pattern. When it departs this titanic Field of Force that is the body, these atoms all "go haywire" . . . that is to say, when the dictating spirit pulls out of this Field of Force at physical death, these substances disintegrate or the body decomposes.

IN THIS exposition of physics we have demonstration of a fact not known to the ancients, not even known to the scribes who wrote the Bible and named it the inspired Word of God: namely, that spirit must exist independent of atomic body-matter since it can scarcely be called the product of mere walnut-wasp coalition of etheric display. If that were so, then human consciousness should result whenever and wherever the carbon atom, or any of the other atoms, is observed as in existence.

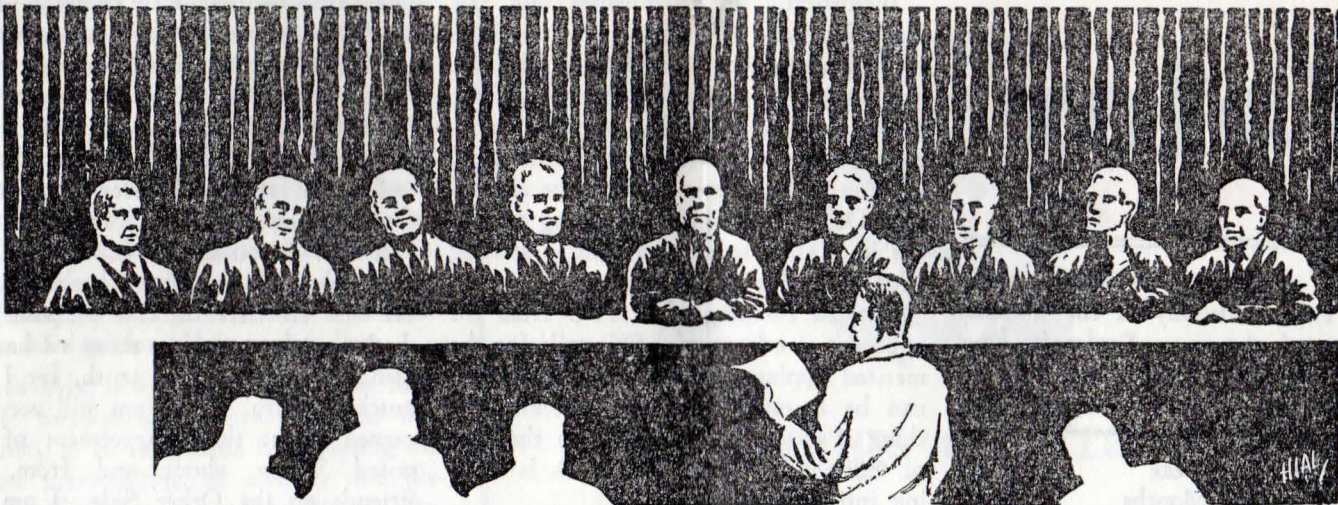
Coming back now to that form of consciousness known as Dreams, we discern this integrating Spirit performing unto itself independent of material atoms in sleep as real and yet obtaining its recognizable results in terms of patterns of materials it has known by first exercising in the three-dimensional world of Form and Substance.

We find Spirit, in other words, performing nightly in what might be termed an aspect of discarnation or removal from all atomic sense-stimuli, though circumscribed as to idea by patterns, forms, and substances it has first become acquainted with, *in* materiality.

Here is where the ancients—and for that matter, the modern psychologists—make their basic blunder in analysis. They confuse the sense-stimuli of the body in a "living" though "slumbering" state with spirit's formal reflexes derived from its prior acquaintanceship and familiarity with materials in substance-pattern.

For instance, they will carelessly declare that the common dream of finding oneself naked in public is motivated by nocturnal twistings and turnings, and resultant uncoverings of the lower parts of the body as to bed-clothes. Such statements are accepted because they are not challenged. Then again, how does the person asleep, and undergoing the naked-dream, know whether his body is uncovered?

(Continued Next Week)



Governor Of A Great American State Takes Forward Stride In Americanism

BY WHAT Provision of the Constitution Is It Incumbent on Americans to Be Taxed for the Rehabilitation of Foreign Nations?

GOVERNOR J. Bracken Lee of the Sovereign State of Utah is bringing a major issue before the U. S. Supreme Court this month of October—by what authority of statutory or moral law do our Washington officials essay to dissipate our national wealth for the so-called rehabilitation of continental nations who have wasted their substance in riotous living? "Riotous" used in the national sense reduces to extravagant armaments and flag brandishings that unerringly have involved their governments and peoples in stupendous major wars.

What Governor Les would have determined is, has the Congress itself the right to emasculate the economic resources of our nation, striving to rebuild continental countries back to their status before their follies got out of hand?

It is one thing for John Q. Citizen to get up in arms about a 279-billion dollar debt that demands he relinquish a quarter of his annual earnings in taxes. It is another for the qualified Governor of a major American State to ask the Supreme Court to clarify by what law or reason

the supreme legislative body can undermine and ruin the hard-earned prosperity of the American Commonwealth in a series of grandiose giveaway programs. And Governor Lee of Utah has done precisely that, although take note that the anti-isolationist press has played down his stalwart gesture to seek redress for the common citizen.

VALOR apprises Soulcrafters of what has been set afoot by Governor Lee by republishing herewith the statement of his move as printed in the Salt Lake City newspapers—

GOVERNOR J. Bracken Lee said Tuesday he plans to test the legality of the federal government's foreign aid program by instituting action before the Supreme Court of the United States.

He asked the Utah attorney general to ascertain what legal recourse a citizen—or a public official—has to prove that "it is a violation of our U. S. Constitution when our government gives our hard-earned money to foreign nations."

The governor disclosed his plan in a 40-minute speech before the Salt Lake Rotary Club in Hotel Utah.

During the talk he pleaded for a return of government to "moral integrity" which would eliminate the "desire for power allowing the government to take money at will from Americans and give it with equal ease to peoples of other nations."

He said the nation's foreign aid spending program is "just one more of a series of programs aimed at satisfying selfish interests.

"If we continue to let our government take whatever money it wishes from our citizens through unfair taxation, and if we allow it to continue to give in to everyone's desire in handing that money out, the time is not far off when every government will take everything from everyone and tell us all what to do and when to do it," Governor Lee declared.

He received an ovation when he said, "It is unconstitutional to give American money to foreign nations and if I can find a way to legally protest this continuing give-away program in the Supreme Court of the United States I am going to do it!"

Lashing out at what he termed "a fed-
(Continued on Page 15)



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Something Good at Last

LET'S not become so rabid in our racist sophistications that we fail to realize the all-around excellence of what has been achieved in London this past week. Four of the great continental nations have come together to stop Russia. And no matter how you look at it, the effects are *real*. But it's not effects so much as significances that count.

For one thing, nothing that has happened in the past thousand years has approximated the getting together of Britain and Germany, negotiated apparently by Foreign Minister Eden of Britain and Prime Minister Adenaur of West Germany. This is history-making. It has been a long and torturous channel by which the interests of these two great peoples have merged in the face of the menace of the Asiatic Slav. But apparently they have achieved it.

That spells the end of Bolshevism as an aggressive bloc in eastern Europe. We get so ribald and cynical about international alliances overseas that when one of merit comes along, we consign it to oblivion in advance. Only maybe this one isn't slated for oblivion. The union of Teutonic Germany, Anglo-Saxon Britain and the Christian United States, means an influence sent into the world that keeps it on the Right down a whole lapful of generations—if the denouement shows integrity.

It is the alliance that Hitler missed.

Incidentally, in all fairness and fair play, Secretary of State Dulles may have committed political blunders in his past but by his earnest achievements of late he seems to be redeeming himself. Jumping about the world from Formosa to London in a week is no task for an oldster. Dulles seems to be standing up under it. VALOR is accumulating a sterling admiration for the gentleman.

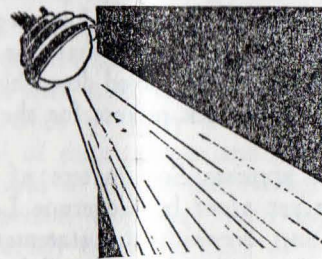
But the rescuing of NATO from the apparent wreckage of EDC calls for the merited applause of earnest men. Russia can be counted upon to dynamite the thing if she can, but Russia in the face of Germany, Britain and USA is inviting international suicide.

It's about time.

By the law of averages, something constructive and substantial had to mature somewhere in the world sooner or later, working toward the cause of true international peace.

Eden, Adenaur and Dulles—not to withhold sporting credit to Mendes-France—have done themselves proud. VALOR has reason for believing that what has matured so suddenly in London has the unqualified backing of the Prince of Peace.

The immediate future may not be so dark as the constitutionally hysterical think . . .



Sorry, No Doom!



YOUNG man writes from Michigan: "I have just finished reading several odd chapters in the *Golden Scripts*. They all have hinted at coming cataclysmic events, such as floods, shifting of huge land masses, and quakes in general. When I think of these things, plus the fact that two very sincere, experienced, and reliable people, who do not know one another, incidentally, have recorded messages dealing with coming events of a cataclysmic nature—which we are told is

closer than we previously thought—I cannot help but wonder why you are not continuing to receive similar material . . . I realize that the *Golden Scripts* came through you, which was a sign of your ability, choice, and preference by the Elder Brother for the job given you. But the *Golden Scripts* also make mention of the fact that if you should falter on a point or so, then He would speak through others who are here for like purposes . . . I don't mean to sound as though I have my own little kingdom of truth, for I have much to learn. But I am still very concerned about the disagreement of supposed Truth, about and from, Our Friends on the Other Side. I am only looking for answers, not relating them."

A frank statement from an exceptionally promising lad. The thing he doesn't grasp as yet—something that can only come from long experience in mysticism—is that there are as many diverse temperaments on the Higher Side and its departments and divisions as there may be on this Lower Earth-Side. One robin doesn't make a summer, and one voice screaming from the Summerland that the whole earth is about to be involved in catastrophe doesn't make it so. The Recorder of the *Golden Scripts* is frank to concede that he isn't working as hard at transcriptions as he did in the 1930's, but on the other hand he notes that when anything of major import lies in the offing of human events he seldom fails to get a cue on it. That doesn't mean he feels obligated to fly into print about it.

There is one point to be mentioned here, however, that Soulcrafters should note: The Shining Ones on the upper echelons are by no means limited in their eschewments of colleagues as we are on this lower plane of life. Meaning that choosing Tom, Dick, Harry or Mabel as channels for communication is by no means a matter of passing caprice.

Selections for channeling this enlightenment to the Lower Side of Life do not depend on current acquiescence at any period. Why should personages who can see far into the future of human events clairvoyantly, select instruments for their communications who will subsequently defect in any particular?

What our Michigan lad does not appreciate is this all important fact:

People favored with high esoteric enlightenment have it happen to them *be-*

cause of whom they are, or have been, cosmically. It doesn't just happen because personages on the Upstairs Levels fancy the way some earth-person parts his hair. Prophets of today have uniformly been the prophets of old, in earlier life-sequences. The Communicating Dignitaries can see in advance precisely how they will perform, and even if that were not enough, they know how those personages *will* perform because of the ways in which they have performed in earlier lives.

However, it well may happen that those same earth-personages may decide that nothing is to be gained by releasing advance premonitions of tragedy and disaster. What's to be gained by it? Nobody can preserve his earthly life who is fated to go out in one of them. On the other hand, nobody can be involved in them seriously whose karma dictates otherwise. Tragedy and disaster, to a truly advanced spirit, mean nothing anyway. The *soul* cannot be damaged, no matter what matures. Consciousness goes on. It is merely the vehicle that is changed.

On the other hand, if naught that is of serious consequence looms in the offing, should those enjoying the confidence of the Higher Elders not say so as well? The *Golden Scripts* Recorder didn't get the job in this mortal life because some divine favor was capriciously bestowed upon him; he got it because he qualified for it, ages in the past. The fact that two other fellows got "messages" of unspeakable doom night before last, does not alter the earlier relationship of those who took a pact upon themselves to serve as torch-bearers in this current worldly darkness.

The sterling thing the Michigan lad should not fail to register is, perchance these commissions were handed out to those whose bump of discretion and judgment refusing to proclaim excitable things, was their distinction, entitling them to their current jobs.

The Lord of Light is not so circumscribed in His discernments that He turns His favor on and off, with his lieutenants, like a Broadway prima donna approving or disapproving of her press agent. If He can see a given person's career right up to the end of his days, would this not determine the degree of the reposition of His confidence in that person's character and integrity?



Songs of Praise



ARK what a sound, and too divine for hearing,
Stirs on the earth and trembles in the air;
Is it the thunder of the Lord's appearing?
Is it the music of His people's prayer?

Surely He cometh, and a thousand voices
Shout to the saints, and to the deaf are dumb;
Surely He cometh, and the earth rejoices,
Glad in His coming who hath sworn "I come".

This hath He done, and shall we not adore Him?
This shall He do, and can we still despair?
Come, let us quickly fling ourselves before Him,
Cast at His feet the burden of our care.

Yea, through life, death, through sorrow and through sinning
He shall suffice me, for He hath sufficed:
Christ is the end, for Christ was the beginning,
Christ the beginning, for the end is Christ.

F. W. H. Myers, 1843-1901.

We are dealing in ages, in this eligibility of personalities.

All the same, howling about forthcoming calamities is *out*. Let the Little People hear them and get properly excited. The master-soul says to himself: "It will only afflict the persons it is supposed to afflict; the others will know the exemptions of their karma."

And he leaves it at that.

The trouble with these adolescent critics is, that because continued publishings of the *Golden Script* recordings may not be acclaimed, is by no means any proof that they are not continuing to be received.

And yet VALOR can sympathize with him. It is a terrible thing to stand on the threshold of life and risk one's neck on

psychical pronouncements, let alone *who* records them . . .

More Lie-Detector Bunk



EV. Verne Cameron, inventor of the Aurameter, writes from California concerning those lie-detector tests reported in last month's VALOR. His

letter holds interest for all Soulcrafters— "Dear Friends, (says the Rev. Cameron) . . . Your article in the August 14th VALOR headed *Lie Detector*, struck a familiar note when I read it. You spoke of a certain Spiritualistic medium being submitted to the test and all her reactions indicating deception . . . It happened

"My Seven Minutes in Eternity"



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ESOTERIC CLASSIC

*First published in March, 1929, it
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twenty-four years it has not lost
its consolation to the earthly bereaved . .*

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

that I saw the test and all her reactions indicating deception . . It happened that I saw the test in which this medium was involved, and know she was first-class and telling the truth. I was able to watch the stylus on the lie detector as she answered a question, and there was no indication whatever of lying. It happened that the man who took the test was an orthodox police-force man who was determined to make her out a liar, no matter what she said. We in the TV audience could see as well as he could, or nearly as well, and I think there was considerable lying done, but I think it was the policeman who took the test and not the lady medium.

As for the Flying Saucer man, I believe you refer to Orfeo Angelucci. He is a friend of mine, and while I cannot vouch for his Flying Saucer trip, I believe he is sincere and believes what he says, and you can judge for yourself about the lie detector, when he deliberately told a lie to see if it would register the truth, and it did, when he told a lie; yet when he told the truth, it registered a lie. This was a disgusting farce all the way through.

"I am scheduled to be on the same TV program within the next few weeks, but I hope they won't try to tear me to pieces the way they have done a couple of mediums and several others lately. It was on Paul Coates' show. His manager made arrangements with me to put me on just day before yesterday.

Only a week ago another medium was tested and another ridiculous farce was chalked up on the same program. I hope that he doesn't do that to everyone, because I had had a good opinion of him.

"I have been on TV twice lately in another program, Hal Styles' 'Help Thy Neighbor,' Mr. Styles is doing everything possible to increase my prestige and good standing with people, not to tear down, and he announced that as a result of the way Paul Coates acted on his show that on Styles' show they were not looking for human weaknesses to play up, but looking for the good in people to play up.

"I thought you'd like to know a little more about that deal, and that is what I have seen. All I have time for now, just got a call to go to El Paso, Texas, to locate oil and water, so I'm a busy boy."

V. L. Cameron.

Saucer Symposium

(Continued from Page 4)

Leslie says the first photograph ever taken of a Flying Saucer was in Mexico in 1883. An astronomer saw two hundred Saucers, one stopped momentarily, and he got a photo of it. Astronomer Oliver in England observed eight Saucers through his telescope and they had portholes and domes on them. He used a 400X lens and saw them cross the craters of the moon in silhouette, therefore he knew they were solid objects.

Although Leslie accepts esoteric and metaphysical investigation, he nevertheless believes, as does his co-author Adamski, that the Saucer subject should be presented to the public from the tangible, materialistic standpoint. He accepts sightings, radio contacts, and actual photographs as definite proof of Saucer visitation to Earth.

THE CONISTON Saucer photograph taken in England by young Stephen Darbishire, is considered to be a photo of a ship exactly like the one Adamski photographed in 1952. "The measurements are the same," says Leslie.

Recently, a most interesting report came from Australia. It seems a group of native Bushmen observed a Saucer that had landed. These natives are the most primitive people on Earth and had never even heard of a Saucer before. Therefore, their description of it should be very accurate—after all they had nothing with which to compare it. And all the Bushmen said the same thing, and it is nearly identical with many other sightings throughout the world.

For several months now there have been numerous sightings reported from New Zealand. In fact, every night there is a rash of reports. Remember that New Zealand is on one of the Earth's major fault lines and there has been much volcanic activity there recently. The Saucers are merely checking the danger zones again.

Cigar-shaped ships have been observed over India and Africa. Examination of atomic-bomb photographs show Saucers near the mushroom clouds. Leslie pointed this out to a well-known atomic scientist and the man was startled.

Leslie is an expert at dry humor and

wit. When anyone says that the Saucers just can't be because it's impossible, Leslie, ask them: "Have you investigated this phenomena or have you read anything about it at all?" When the answer comes back, "No!" . . . Leslie says: "Well then, I'm afraid there's nothing more to say since you have the advantage of total ignorance!"

The Britisher says that the "rocket boys" or scientists are much disturbed over this whole Saucer affair because the Saucers work and their play-toy rockets don't.

Farewell, Desmond Leslie . . . and hurry back.

Approach

(Continued from Page 2)

but growing white-haired over it has been mistakenly attributed to "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" or "the pace of modern civilization" that is supposed to "kill" . . .

Truly it's nothing but colossal cosmic ignorance that is doing the spiritual "killing" of moment.

And it will continue to kill until we reverse our thinkings about the whole ensemble, get up over it and look down into it, instead of being down in it and trying to make sense of what we see when we look up.

SOULCRAFT believes that through an organized issuance of enlightening books and publications, developing cosmic ideology "from the top down" instead of from the "bottom up", the whole educational approach can be reversed, with astounding therapy on today's harassed individual. It is what the Soulcraft psychical revelations have been essaying from their beginning.

To consider the Universe first of all for what it is, must be to discover the Universe as a project of rationality put together for a purpose.

To consider God for what He is, must be to discover Him in a greater and more majestic aspect than Man has ever thought of Him—the Mastermind over all of it.

To consider Man for what he is, must be to discover Man's origins in the truest religious sense—and make his appearances and reappearances in mundane so-

ciety serve a purpose that enlightens and spiritually constructs.

Thereafter Man's destiny carries its own significance, even down to the instance of the lowest individual. Psychical disclosures are not major to any of it; but they do confirm the ideology that includes a series of Upstairs Groups. It is the Cosmic Program in the whole that counts.

However, taking the average two-legged numbskull down through Astronomy and Geology to Biology and Anthropology is not enough of itself. It must be the one-syllabled interpretation of these as they expounded the Omniversal Theme of Cosmology and Ontology, slanting the examinations of them to bring out the terrifying majesty of the whole canvas, that truly shall give Education its permanent New Look, producing a generation of truly erudite people with the acumen to solve their problems with more facility.

This is what Soulcraft calls the Planetary Approach. Not Planetary, that means something else. Planetary . . . a coined word to express something hitherto ignored as a thesis.

It is the Great Contribution—the permanent contribution—that Soulcraft can make to the progressing culture of our period.

Open your mind to it cosmologically and your harassments and bedevilmments begin to clear up for you electrically! . . .

Earth's Problem

(Continued from Page 3)

happen to know the Where and How is utterly something else." A good fist fight follows and the letting of a little gore from the nose seems to satisfy the infantile souls engaged in the controversy—God knows why. And into the scene stalks a priestly character in petticoats and a strange-shaped hat, who adjures both combatants to silence, and who affects to settle the brawl by announcing: "I am the Final Word in this matter because I am a representative of the Almighty on this benighted earth-ball and have papers to prove it. What I pronounce, you will both believe." Thereat one says under his breath the devil-I-will and calls up a whole countryside to sup-

(Continued on Page 14)

"Adam Awakes"



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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 have been published in a de luxe volume that is one of Soulcraft's current best sellers.

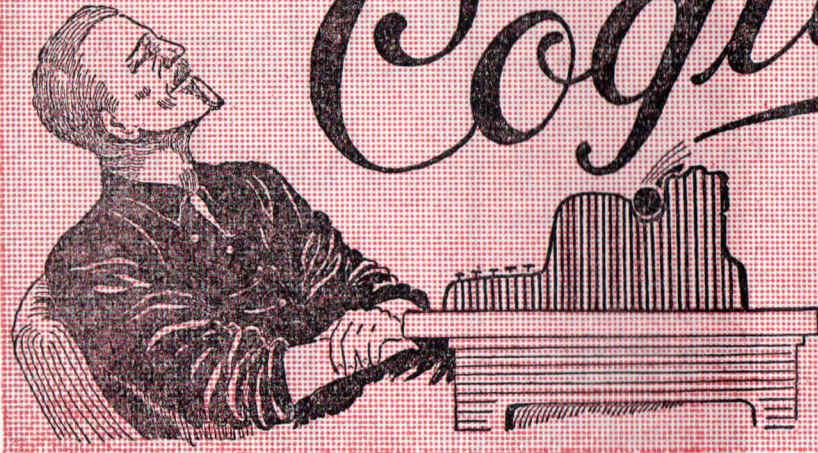
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Soulcraft Chapels

Cogitations



I'll recount to you in a moment. Myers' story of his experiences and contacts since gaining to the Higher Side is well worth anybody's 10/shillings sixpence—which is the price I find advertised on the inner jacket of the work. He maintains that Cosmos, in direct application to our terrain world, is divided into a series of "globes", with the earth-globe the centric and the hardest of the ensemble, which appears to number seven. Immediately above the Plane of Earth is the Hades-Purgatory Plane, which Soulcraft labels the Astral, where souls of limited understanding in spiritual matters "grope through the Dark" to the next Plane, the Third, that Myers calls The Plane of Illusion. People on this plane have the capability of calling into reality anything they are capable of visualizing mentally. They live in a world of Thought Manufacture, that some designate as the Lotus-Flower Paradise. It is out of this stratum of consciousness that the souls of our beloved "dead" come to us and make themselves audible in spiritist seances. It seems to be a real-enough world, insofar as worlds generally go, but it is by no means the final heavenly state which its inhabitants imagine. On, higher above the Lotus-Flower Paradise, is the Plane of Color or the Eidos World, sometimes known as the Fourth Heaven. Above these rises the Plane of Flame, that expresses the commencement and development of Cosmic Personality, the Plane of Light, finally the Plane commonly called Out Yonder—*Timelessness*. Souls in the Plane of Light, as well as Out Yonder, have little or no contact with benighted intellects of Earth . . .

MY FRIEND, Major Stanley Iredell, of Surrey, England, has sent me one of the most charming little books I have received the past year, *Beyond Human Personality*, announced as written by F. W. H. Myers, one of the founders of the British Society of Psychical Research. Myers has been on the Higher Side from thirty-five to forty years, during which time he has been interested in gathering all the data about the after-life he could collect, knowing what would most interest his brother physicists down on the earth-plane. Strange thing indeed—or is it so strange?—what he has to report is Soulcraft to the letter, only he uses a different terminology. What I mean is, he describes the same features of the after-life that Soulcraft describes, only he calls them by different names. When he wrote, Sir Oliver Lodge and A. Conan Doyle were still alive themselves. What notes they are now comparing, seeing the trio is now safely ensconced in Etheria, is anybody's guess. The point I would make on this COGITATIONS page this week is, no matter who "goes over", if he reports in detail what his adventures and sensations are, he gives a fairly accurate delineation of the after-life as recorded in the *Soulscripts* . . . That is something . . .

ruffled by the overhead flight of one solitary cherubim. Nowhere in the 199 pages of the highly informative pages of his little book does he mention a face-to-face meeting with the Beloved Elder Brother. Which is strange, strange. His manuscript was recorded clairaudiently by Miss Geraldine Cummins of London, who acted as psychic amanuensis for the cele-



brated *Scripts of Cleopas*. Often in reading Myers' pages I was struck by the wonderment as to how far Miss Cummins' religious inhibitions might have colored the material. But that is her affair. Far be it from me to criticize the amanuensis-lady, who has done a remarkable job in putting down Myers' attestments. My own life-path once touched Miss Cummins' in a remarkable way, as

—o—
BE IT said at once that the biblical allegorical accounts of the experiences and reactions of ordinary earthsouls to the Next Dimension do *not* maintain. Myers does not once report having conversed with an angel, nor had his hair

—o—
AS I wrote to Major Iredell in gratitude for sending me the Myers' book, its manifest weakness is Myers' ignoring of the character-accumulate that has to develop from reincarnation. How can you acquire character excepting by passing through the trials and stresses of

this inner-core world of Earth, with all its handicaps and frustrations? But that is personal. It's interesting to note that Myers appears to have materialized at a Bertie Lilly Candler seance of Soulcrafters on the West Coast last summer and delivered remarks in which he all but repudiated earthly reappearance or embodiment. Something wrong somewhere. All of it throws one back into the surer adjurations of Soulcraft, where the development is fixed, logical, and rational. In *Beyond Human Personality* as relayed through Miss Cummins, Myers would ask us to believe that the substitute for reincarnation of the individual soul is "a contribution to the memory of the group spirit", in which each person belonging to a group relinquishes his share of earth-life experiences so that they become the property of the whole. A somewhat fantastic concoction—of which the Elder Brother says absolutely nothing in the *Golden Scripts*—but that's what Myers asks us to accredit. Any capable mystic of seven years erudition could poke holes in it till it resembled a philosophic colander . . .

o—o

TO DIGRESS for a moment, I said I'd crossed trails with Miss Cummins in a queer, queer way, and Soulcrafters might learn the details with profit. This is what happened: In Manhattan in 1931, while I was conducting the League for the Liberation out of Salmon Tower with Sumner Vinton and publishing *The New Liberator*, a certain New York literary agent sought me out to describe the wonders of a marvelous book that had been received in England called the *Scripts of Cleopas*. It seems that this Cleopas—not the anti-Christian high priest but the Cleopas who saw The Master on the road to Emmaus—had dictated a manuscript through an English psychic that had raised such a merry hob over in Britain as to halt its publication. The book had even set in type and run off in "flats" when something had gone amiss. Some sort of a court restraining order had been secured against the book's English publication, so the flats had been shipped over to New York and were down in a West Street warehouse. Would Galahad Press be interested in procuring title to them, finishing the binding and marketing them in United States? Well, I read the story as it was affected to have been received by

Miss Cummins, and was quite aglow over it. Cleopas had told the real story of the last weeks of The Master's life, His crucifixion, and events immediately following among the several disciples. Yes, I would be very much interested in getting jurisdiction over those "flats" . . . So a contract was duly drawn and on a certain afternoon the literary agent came to my office in Salmon Tower for the great fountain-pen act. We chatted for a while, then I reached for the contracts and was about affix my signature when I was seized by a violent nausea. I couldn't account for it. Had I eaten something for lunch that belatedly was disagreeing with me? I chatted another interval, then reached for the contracts and pen again. *Repetition of the nausea*. Thereby I knew something was decidedly wrong with the karma of that book, and I was not to handle it throughout United States. I said, "What is the real inside story of these *Scripts of Cleopas*, Aggie?", calling the agent by her first name, for I knew her that well. She went pale to the lips. When I persisted in knowing the true story of the manuscript over in London, the name of Bligh Bond, author of *The Gate of Remembrance*, and secretary at that time of the American Society of Psychical Research down at 15 Lexington Avenue, came up. If I would check with Mr. Bond I would perchance get the detail I was requesting . . .

o—o

THE UPSHOOT of the episode was, I took a quick subway down to 15 Lexington Avenue and walked in on Mr. Bond—with whom I was more than professionally acquainted. He listened with wry smile, went to his private safe and brought forth a manuscript some eight or ten inches high. "There are the true and unexurgated *Scripts of Cleopas*, Pelley," he informed me. "They were dictated by Cleopas, through Miss Cummins, to me. In the first person. You see, I was there in the Palestinian incarnation with Cleopas and the rest of you. I acted as scribe for the enlightenment that Cleopas on the Higher Side was dictating through Miss Cummins. But the anti-semitic note ran strong through the narrative, and when certain friends of Miss Cummins of the Hebraic persuasion learned about what might be disclosed of their slaving of Our Lord, Miss Cummins was adjured not to let the



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manuscript be published. Bear in mind that it had been dictated by friend Cleopas to me, yet when I sued in the British courts to stop a rewrite of these priceless Scripts with the anti-semitic material expunged, I lost out. Ten thousand pounds of my family fortune that legal fight cost me, but the British courts decreed that a manuscript received through a psychic was the inviolate property of such psychic, no matter to whom addressed. I did get that true and unexpurgated carbon copy of the work there on the desk before you, and you're at liberty to examine it. But the published work sent over here in flats is no more the *real* Scripts of Cleopas than Mother Goose is *Magna Carta*." . . . Thereat I spent a valuable half-hour casting through the unexpurgated Scripts. I saw what Bond meant. I also understood why Higher Powers had projected nausea upon me to keep me from bringing out the rewritten, expurgated and pro-semitic edition whose advance sheets were down in the West Street warehouse. I thanked Bligh and went back to my office and the waiting literary agent. "No soap," I told her. "I'm certainly not compounding any literary felony." Thus I never did espouse any American edition of the *Scripts of Cleopas*. All of which is no reflection on Miss Cummins, one of England's most capable psychics. It just goes to show you what can happen from the Higher Side . . .

o—o

BYOND *Human Personality* cannot be bought in this country. It was published by Psychic Press, Ltd., 144 High Holborn, London, WCL, and the price is 10/6. But there's little information as to after-life details in it that you can't find in Soulcraft. Soulcraft, however, according to Master interpretation, described all higher aspects of life after the third or fourth plane as belonging to the domain of "The Host" . . . those who have passed the need for any further earthly reincarnation but are not ready on the other hand for incarnation in planetary systems. VALOR intends to reprint, giving credit, Mr. Mvers' chapter on *Prayer*, which is one of the finest things appearing in the English language in this generation. But closely following it is this excerpt-gem from Prof. E. W. MacBride, F. R. S., quoted from *Psychic Science*—"Unquestionably the truth or fal-

lacy of the theory of the survival of the Soul is by far the most tremendous question that can exercise the human mind. The more you think of it, the more all other questions seem to sink into utter insignificance, for only if Survival be true can the universe be rationalized at all. Because only in this way, and in this way, and in this alone, can we confront the problem of evil. If survival be not true, then the only possible philosophy is blank pessimism, and the Ruler of the Universe cannot be acquitted of cruelty that would shock any normal man" . . . Marvelous! . . . I only wish that Soulcraft could have said it first . . .

—THE INTERPRETER

Earth's Problems

(Continued from Page 11)

port his skepticism. Fairly soon there is a fratricidal war begun, in which everybody is plunging swords into the mid-ribs of everybody else. And if one side kills off more of its opponents than the other side, then the side with the largest numbers alive at termination has the right to say its views are Truth. It has been done ten thousand times on the earth-plane, and the expedient has been regarded as Growing Up Spiritually.

But meantime what of Real Education?

SOULCRAFT is striving to chart out an agenda of cosmic revelation that shall not only advance an hypothesis for earth-life—or for that matter all the higher lives—as it is, but effect conditions where its philosophic conclusions are attested by sentient *evidence*. Ten thousand cults have been begun and petered out up the last five thousand years because they merely cast out suggestions as to *what* or *how* they envisioned Truth. Not a dozen out of that ten thousand have applied themselves to the grim and logical business of calling down factual or material proofs to substantiate their offerings.

That is precisely where Soulcraft would essay to be different.

Because Truth, granting it is Truth, can command every material proof in the world to underwrite it and bastion it. It doesn't require to hide behind Faith—the essence of things hoped for but not

seen. It lays the corroborating phenomena on the line and tells the neophyte student to accredit or reject it.

IN THIS matter of the factual persistence of the human spirit after quitting occupancy of the mortal coil, Soulcraft would assemble a whole college of transcendently demonstrative principals who could deliver precisely that thing: the evidential proof of spiritual survival, plus the correlated attestings of clairvoyance and clairaudience that take mysticism out of the hands of weird persons with facial pallors and make it a practical fact of life, appreciable by the many. Why not?

When personages in the Higher Life have the expedients provided them for demonstrating their existence, the whole aspect and structure of the physical world can be changed. Religion acquires a substantiality based on material phenomena that is sound. Wild theories propounded by irrational individuals filled with ecclesiastical zeal, come to end. Human society forthwith gets on a bona fide working basis with planes and orders above the mortal, and life takes on a double and triple meaning that can stand examination.

The thing is as practical as building a barn.

Americans waste a hundred million dollars making locomotives for India. A feeble fraction of such insane sum delegated to the construction of an institution of attested Psychical Research, would alter man's whole notion of the cosmos in one generation. But it must be projected as a sheer scientific exploit, not commercial nor theological.

You change the whole psychology of mortal man toward his earth-world when you prove before his eyes that he comes into the mortal structure repeat times without number. You demand that he face *facts* that hitherto have been conjectures. This is the supreme and ultimate development toward which Soulcraft aspires . . . And when you change man's thinking about the cosmic world you change man's thinking about his economic-politico world of the present . . .

AT ANY rate, education is education. Education alters a person's ideas from one status and readjusts them to another, presumably higher in spiritual

significance.

Soulcraft can leave a lasting impress on current humankind by formulating an institution where the facts of cosmos are demonstrated in classrooms—and error, prejudice and superstition give way to logic, constructivism and rationality. That is the project on which outstanding minds are now working.

If the Christ wants it built, it is in construction already.

We shall see what results from it—given the worldly latitude in which to materialize it . . .

Governor Lee

(Continued from Page 7)

eral government which has slowly acquired power until it now has almost complete control over every person in the nation," the Utah governor asked for a return to "the progressive, pay-as-you-go form of government like that which built this nation."

Covering many facets of the international and national political scene, the governor's address was marked by frequent references to the importance of high morals in all phases of government.

He criticized:

The "all-powerful" federal government which "regards governors of the 48 states as agents of its Washington offices."

"Selfish Americans" who have besieged the Hoover Committee task force recommendations which will help only themselves.

Representatives of industries who, fearing loss of huge government contracts, fail to speak out against unfair practices and thus grant to the federal government "almost complete control of the freedom of speech."

Civil service workers who believe they should be "sealed to their jobs" or given other forms of security not enjoyed by workers in industry or commerce.

GOVERNOR Lee it was who last year stood up in the Seattle Governors' Conference and excoriated U. N. to President Eisenhower's face.

Obviously Utah has a head-man who is a statesman, not politician. And of such a personage is not careful *he might suddenly be singled out as candidate for Chief Executive himself!*



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Where the Publishing of the Great Soulcraft Intelligence Began

THE CURRENT publishing plant of Soulcraft Chapels at the western end of Pleasant Street, in the wholesome small town of Noblesville in central Indiana, has been undergoing continual alterations and improvements since its acquisition by Soulcraft in 1940. For 14 years the many books and periodicals of Soulcraft have been issuing from this plant, which will be in nowise abandoned or disturbed, no matter how sizable the Soulcraft education project may become. Well might it be regarded sentimentally as a shrine of a sort, for from this structure were published both editions of the *Golden Scripts* which are having so widespread an influence on America's esoteric thought. *Road into Sunrise* was printed here, *Thresholds of Tomorrow*, *Something Better*, *Adam Awakes* and *Beyond Grandeur*. VALOR is published here weekly and *Birght Horizons* monthly. 10,000 pieces of mail carry weekly announcements of Soulcraft abroad.

OSCAR Wilde said,
"Every great man nowadays has his disciples, but it is usually Judas who does his biography"

TO PERSONS who have never visited Soulcraft, these buildings face northward and cover an acre of ground. The Recorder's personal studio, with patio and grounds are located upon the western side, beyond which meadow and cornland stretch to the White River . . . The atmosphere is one of rural quiet and isolation, befitting the nature of the text in all these publications. Two auxiliary plants and an Indianapolis bindery assist with reprints of volumes as they become depleted on sales lists. All of which is embryonic of *what?* Open land for erection

of more buildings to expand the Pleasant Street facilities is at such a premium in and around Noblesville that concentrating the buildings in one vicinity is highly improbable. Time must work the problem out. But 1955 opens Soulcraft's fifteenth year in this one location. This photo was made by R. E. Switzer of Columbus, Ohio, during a visit to Headquarters with party of Ohio Soulcrafters in August of this past summer. It was taken looking southwest.