

INDEPENDENT

INTERNATIONAL

VOICE OF TOMORROW

The Whisper

VANCOURIER TO THE VOICE

A Journallette of Preventive Thought—

Founded and Edited by Joseph A. Sadony

15c a copy

VALLEY OF THE PINES, MONTAGUE, MICHIGAN, APRIL, 1932

\$1.00 a year

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The Echo

Due to precautionary space limitations until sufficient time has elapsed to justify judgment as to the reaction in paid subscriptions, and advertising: thereby determining the number of pages that may be allowed our Journallette during its year of incubation into a "Magazine", this department must at present serve as a melting pot for all other departments that we are forced to postpone, or run intermittently until permanent space may be allotted to them. Thus, it is now a combination of editorial chatter, "Who's Who", reactions from readers, "Between the Lines", a general survey of plans, etcetera.

The Whisper is not a commercial venture. If you are reading this, it is your "Voice" as well as ours. Its founder and editor has done all that he could in transplanting it from a long and carefully tended "Conservatory", into the chillier garden of the

EDITORIAL POLICY

"Give Tomorrow a Voice Today"

The Voice of Tomorrow advocates Intelligent Foreseeing, which truly lengthens the arm and eye of the soul—not silly "fortune-telling" prophecies, pseudo-scientific fancies, or prognostications of the "End of the World". "Disaster" threatens, of course, wherever man is still "blind", to the laws of Nature and human nature. There is a destructive force in Nature constantly engaged in tearing down the "unfit". But we want this menu balanced by constructive suggestions. Let us take a hand in Tomorrow while it is in a condition to be dealt with—i. e. in "seed". Let us truly prevent rather than cure, and sow, that we may harvest. The world needs thoughtful consideration of the Future in all fields, in a stable, Standard Magazine of Preventive Thought, independent of race, creed, past or passing opinion, tradition, politics, commercialism, and individual or collective frailties of mankind.

This sounds like a large order, but it is what we aim, with your help, to bring about, not by "organizing" in the usual manner, but in a manner designed to unify our thoughts and efforts, without any of us becoming "members" of anything save the human race. There is a way of doing it that is so simple that it is astonishing. We shall tell you all about it in due time.

Watch for our

PHILOSOPHER'S QUESTIONNAIRE

Details will be given in the June issue. First prize contest extends over a period of seven months, closing December 15th 1932. Prizes awarded by Christmas Eve. Winners announced in the January issue, 1933, in which the second contest begins. This is a game for young or old. Something new (for many). A chance to really use the brain. There is nowhere to look up the answers! Grading will be done by points for both questions and answers. Consistently good thinking will give you an equal chance

world. Its growth into the "Voice of Tomorrow" now rests with those who may want to help give tomorrow a voice today, or listen to it. Each issue must adjust itself in size to the prevailing winds of preventively sanctioned advertising and subscriptions.

Much praise has come in, and a little friendly criticism. One of the outstanding criticisms of the last issue, curiously enough, was that there was "too much in it". It is not for this reason, however, that we have reduced the number of pages in this issue. We have been obliged to postpone many fine articles. We shall climb back to sixteen pages and go over as soon as it is made possible. As we grow into a Magazine of Preventive Thought, "diluted" with some unusual fiction and other material of a new dimension, as planned, we do not think that it will be felt that there is "too much in it."

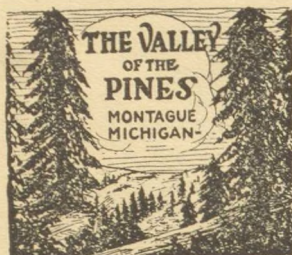
We have not yet revealed all that will be done through various departments as soon as it is possible to start them. With the assistance of capable minds in many lands we shall carry on positive efforts to cultivate International Understanding in the only manner in which this can be effectively and permanently accomplished. Further, we have a definitely educational contribution to offer parents, teachers and children, which will supply a cultural dimension now largely lacking. We will also conduct a department designed to assist individuals in finding their hidden capabilities and their place in life. Throughout, will be the encouragement, the study, cultivation and demonstration of the possibilities and susceptibilities of the mind of man as a "human radio"—a Gift which all possess in some measure, though lacking full realization of its proper function and dangers.

This innate power of foresight which holds the only permanent solution to individual, national or international problems, and which enables man if he so wills it to "Prevent rather than Cure", will be considered from the angle of science, and for the benefit of the layman who will understand that it involves nothing more mysterious than his own intuition, amplified by imagination harnessed

The Whisper

VANCOURIER TO THE VOICE

An Independent International
Journalette of Preventient Thought
Published Monthly by Joseph A. Sadony



(Printed in the U. S. A.)

Vol. I APRIL No. II

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By Joseph A. Sadony

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lation into foreign languages

15c per copy. By the year \$1.00
20 cents " Foreign " \$1.50

Because of space limitation this month, as well as revision and additions to the large "Vocal" Staff, the names of our coworkers are temporarily omitted, but will appear again in another issue.

with "logic, reason and common sense."

As to the general reaction, it would be impossible to quote all the fine letters received. But because they are yours as well as ours, we shall share some of the most interesting communications with you in coming issues. It is pleasant, of course, to have a man send in a subscription after seeing the first issue, and say "One copy is worth that much." And for a magazine shop to say "We think it is a splendid publication and will give it our especial attention." Many inquiries have come in from foreign countries. From Argentina comes a letter beginning, "I have read with astonishment bordering upon incredulity the notice concerning the 'Voice of Tomorrow'."

But a storm of protest came in from more intimate friends after the March issue. They want "more of Joseph Sadony". From association over many years they know that he possesses the "power of prophecy", call it a faculty of prevision, a highly sensitized intuition—or simply say that he is an extraordinarily good "guesser". It matters not. Whatever it is "he's got it." All the evidence is there. Let scientific men help explain it, if they can. It is the missing link between Science and Religion. At any rate, that's what his friends want more of.

They also want a question and answer department, believing that many replies when the identity of the questioner is concealed, will be of general application and benefit to all. Mr. Sadony in part responds to these friends in his editorial this month. More will be said later.

There are a few of us in a position to accede to another suggestion: to take the matter partly out of his hands. We are going to confiscate a department with which Joseph Sa-

dony will have nothing to do. In it, we, and you who know him, will paint a little picture for the rest of the world which he will not be allowed to see until too late to veto it.

We regret that space limitations prevented us from including in this issue "Thought and Happiness", "An Appeal to the Women of My Country", by Clara Clemens. Clara Clemens will be recognized as the daughter of Mark Twain, (Samuel Clemens). She is also Mrs. Ossip Gabrilowitsch. Mr. Gabrilowitsch is the internationally renowned pianist, Director of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra.

Among our musical friends who will help give Tomorrow a Voice Today, is Dorothy Miller Duckwitz, Concert Pianist and Pedagogue, of whom we shall have more to say later. Mrs. Duckwitz concertized and taught for twelve years in New York, studying there with the late Richard Epstein, Alfred Cortot, E. Robert Schmitz, George Copeland, and three times in Paris with the great master Isadore Philipp. She recently returned from France where she was awarded the honor of a complete scholarship at the Fontainebleau School of Music, where she spent a season of coaching under Professor Isadore Philipp who presented her with the scholarship. After her return Mrs. Duckwitz made her debut, with much acclaim, as Symphony Piano Soloist.

One of the sturdiest of our modern voices from the great Outdoors, is Ernest Rayburn, editor of what the Pampa, Texas, Times calls "A mighty sniptious-looking little periodical from Eminence, Mo., labelled Arcadian Magazine." The article goes on about Rayburn, "sometime soldier of fortune, Ozarkian Rambler, versifier and folk-lore hobbyist, whose love for the tawny hills is exceeded by his restless energy in selling that mid-American Eden to America through various book-channels."

Rayburn has been a teacher, soldier, hobo, actor, preacher, farmer, newspaper editor, printer, painter, book publisher, country store merchant, cafe owner, teamster, real estate salesman, magazine editor and writer—and he is still a young man. Moreover, (or however), he now has a very fine little family, and finds that the matter of distilling his ideals into a couple of youngsters is a job and an adventure all of its own.

Mr. Rayburn published and edited Ozark Life from 1925 to 1931. From 1924 to 1930 he was also superintendent of the high school at Kingston, Arkansas. 1917-18 he spent two years in the army, with a year's service in France. Early in 1931 Rayburn settled at Eminence, and with Mr. C. M. Seaman as publisher, started Arcadian magazine of which he is now editor and manager. As associate editor of The Whisper, he will help supply that "next to the earth" flavor which is such excellent "medicine" to good "City-zens". His department, "Echoes of Solitude", be-

At The Fulcrum

A Personal Editorial

By Joseph A. Sadony

This is a reply to many letters that I have received since the launching of our Journalette of Preventient Thought. Friends who know of my many years' study of the human mind, and the many thousands of prophecies I have made, which have come to pass, are doing a little wondering why the subject was largely avoided in our initial issue. They know that I have "discovered" something, and think that it should be given to the world. They are right. It should be—if the world wants it, and is ready for it.

It has been said that if I am too modest, it must be taken out of my hands, and given to the world by others. Some have already taken steps to do this. I appreciate their kindly interest, and must say that their recognition of what I have found but proves that they themselves have a message to deliver as well.

But let me be frank. I am not "modest". When a man knows what he knows, and knows that he knows it, he no longer cares to convince the world, and both "modesty" and its opposite are eliminated from the picture, or he would never have reached that point. Truth is truth. A man becomes a telescope or microscope to that which swallows up the purely "personal"—to that which affects, represents and includes all Mankind.

It has been said what a recasting of Science it would necessitate could Prevision or the power of Prophecy be scientifically proved a fact. Some scientists have admitted that were Prevision a fact, it would be one of the perfect "proofs" of Immortality.

It is a legitimate question then to ask me why, if I possess the power of prophecy, I do not prove it to scientific men and thus produce the momentous result that has been proclaimed. As I have said before in reference to this matter, "To what indeed do you think I have dedicated my life?" Such a result cannot be achieved in a moment. The careless questioner fails to realize that this is a more difficult task than may be thought, and it must be approached from a direction least expected, for one pole of a magnet cannot be both positive and negative at the same time. And yet the true power of prophecy lies in a perfect balance of both positive and negative in an individual human mind. Therein alone lies the secret of utilizing the imagination as an amplifier to the "human radio" of intuition, harnessed by the vernier of "logic and reason".

The average scientist, of all men, has the most positive mind, thus destroying within himself the possibility of experiencing that which he seeks to prove or disprove. He tends to make unduly positive the negative, or well-balanced mind that he is "investigating", minimizing the possibility of observing the power of prophecy in action. Thus, his knowledge of the matter is only what he is told by others. Every time he asks for proof in "action" rather than "records", he presses the button to produce it, which only turns out the "light" so he cannot see.

The task, then, is one of great patience, of many years, to place before individuals as friends when they least expect it, those evidences the significance of which they do not realize until it is a part of

gins this month.

Robert E. Laramy, who is one of our associate editors, will write regularly for "The Voice Scholastic." He has been active for many years along educational lines. Who's Who will have more to say about him as time passes. Aside from being Superintendent of the Altoona, Pennsylvania Public Schools, he is president of the Rotary Club of Altoona, father of an extraordinarily fine family, and has served on many special commissions, such as the Pennsylvania State Teachers Retirement Board, the investigation of the Blind Schools of the state, etc.

Due to a few weeks of illness, Mr. Laramy's article has not arrived in time for the April issue. Due to the same illness he was unable to attend the recent N. E. A. superintendency convention at Washington, D. C. In spite of his absence he was elected president of the Ninety-Six Club. This is a club composed of two superintendents from each state: hence the name.

We have a scrap-book on hand about our own Tom Brantford, now of Montague, Michigan, one-time internationally famous Vaudevillian, and "double" for William Jennings Bryan. He looked so much like William Jennings Bryan that many people who did not know Bryan personally were completely deceived. It is said that more than one critical discussion of W. J. B. on the part of Pullman passengers was stopped with something of a shock to the participants by the appearance of Mr. Brantford. There will be more to say of Mr. Brantford in another issue.

Our temporary space-curtailement has necessitated the omission of the Art Department to which Maria von Vrooman of Washington, D. C., is contributing editor. Mrs. von Vrooman is very much interested in our idea of training the intuitive in children. She writes that it corroborates a hobby of hers, and Mr. von Vrooman, they having taught children, Mr. von Vrooman ten years as supervisor and Mrs. von Vrooman six as art instructor in Washington and in Canada.

Judging from those who will participate in our open forum regarding the practical application of the various phases of "Prevenient Education", the kettle is going to boil with a no uncertain "steam". Practicing what we preach, we will see that some sort of an engine is hooked up with the spout before we stir up the fire and feed the flames. The parts of this "engine" have been in the making for many years. "We shall see what we shall see."

Mr. B. Ogden Chisolm, by whom, and of whom, more will be said later, sent us "Think of Yesterday", "Think of Today", "Think of Tomorrow" for this issue. It came to be written in the following manner. Some years ago he was requested by his Rector in Ridgefield to come down to a spec-

their memory.

I can and will, if it is so desired, tell of my own experiences which have convinced me beyond all doubt of those things which constitute my philosophy, but by this I do not expect or desire to convince others.

I have found the power of Prophecy by hard labor, and shall use it to help those in need; but I have hesitated long before responding openly to the requests I have received, for I know it will subject me to more than I can handle. I will not place a "price" upon such assistance. It is not my "business". I shall never use it as a means of livelihood. And I already have a personal correspondence that is many times larger than I can possibly care for. I am willing eventually to conduct a question and answer department through the magazine, with the thought that some individual problems, with the identity concealed, hold lessons for us all.

But let it be understood once and for all, I am only a mental doctor to help you attain happiness — not a "fortune-teller", telling you the things that may be had or to where your ship will land without your hand on the tiller, but rather with sails set correctly, and hand on the wheel to steer your cargo into that haven of happiness created for just you, and by your effort. Would you not rather govern your likes and dislikes than accept blindly what only environments have to offer?

As for our Journallette, it is and must be kept "Independent", so it will arrive unsullied to meet our children's children Tomorrow. Though it shrink to a single page, or grow into a full-sized magazine it will persist, and it will follow the path that has been decreed, uninfluenced by ought but the world's need or desire for it. Its physical growth will but measure, as a thermometer, the "temperature" of the world to which it is offered.

There is but one thing to do — and that is to leave some beneficial deed behind us to better the world for having borrowed its joys and sorrows. We must leave behind us more joy than sadness, as gratitude. He who has not the vision for this, does not need what we have to offer. He is blind or selfish. It is only for a Newton, a Columbus, Shakespeare, Bacon, Washington, Lincoln or Roosevelt, who have "done" things, instead of fostering intentions never born into action.

This Journallette has been born to give our children old men's council, and old men young men's inspiration.

To him who can remember Yesterday's sunshine in Today's darkness, sunshine is always at his command. "Depression" is a necessity to those who are extravagant, just as the sheath of a sharp sword is to a careless hand.

It is the thought for Tomorrow that shapes Empires, not brute force. Don't judge a man by his tracks. Judge him by the trail he made. A dummy can leave a "track" where it stood — without making a "trail".

Whatever is, was, and will be again. Only the quantity of tomorrow depends upon you today.

There are three phases of "prophecy", as I shall later explain. The most important to you, as an individual, is that which requires your cooperation and personal effort. I can point out a wonderful City where I have been. You can reach this same goal if you will follow the direction to which I point as a human compass, and make the effort to get there. And if you are mentally ill, I will predict happiness which follows health, if you take my "medicine" faithfully. But as for physical ailments and personal entanglements, I have been made aware, after much grief, that life is short, and if I stop longer by the wayside to help "cure", as I have done many times, I shall have failed to fulfill my mission, which is to PREVENT RATHER THAN CURE. Nor can I prevent for individuals, but I can show them how to prevent for themselves. And I am willing to devote much time to leaders who will recognize these truths and be able to help "Give to-

ial service at his Church to listen to a noted Divine. He went and was much interested in what was said. Following the regular Episcopal service as it is promulgated in the Common Prayer Book, and having been brought up in Church surroundings, he told the Rector afterward that he thought it a pity that we should humiliate ourselves to such an extent before God — condemning ourselves when perhaps there was no need of it, using the expressions "miserable sinners", "There is no health in us", and also admitting that we had done all the things that we oughtn't to have done, and we hadn't done anything that we ought to have done. After service Mr. Chisolm had quite a talk with the Rector upon the subject. He replied very frankly. "I am quite in agreement with you, but then that is in the Prayer Book and we have to say it. Perhaps you can write something that will express a different thought." So Mr. Chisolm went home that Sunday and wrote the "Reflections" that appear on another page, and which have traveled far and wide into nearly every country in the world.

We have in our possession a complete plate of Dr. William Alvis Guthrie, of Franklin, Kentucky, one of the Sponsor-Founders of this publication. This was to have been printed with a short account of his life, in this issue. Owing to the fact that the cut would not print satisfactorily upon this paper, it will be printed upon special paper as a supplement.

Also inserted in this issue, for subscribers, will be a copy of the portrait of Joseph Sadony, as sketched by Mabel Rollins Harris, portrait artist of Boston, and member of our staff. A copy of this picture will be given to each new subscriber. If you do not receive one, remind us. We will be glad to send it in the next issue.

Just one hour after receiving the copy for Mr. Strong's article, "International Appreciation", the death of Aristide Briand was announced, so we asked Mr. Strong to append something concerning his death, which he did, in "My Friend, Aristide Briand."

International Appreciation

By Charles S. Strong

There is little doubt but that the far-seeing minds of the world will reap the greatest benefit both in social, economic, and political endeavors, by the development of "international appreciation." This is something that must be cradled in understanding, nurtured in education and brought to fruition in the spirit of progress that has been envisioned by real leaders of our own and past times.

As I write this, there is a very dear friend of mine, a friend whom I had the honor and pleasure of knowing in

the seat of his triumphs, Geneva. He is none other than M. Aristide Briand, who is affectionately known by his American acquaintances as "Wilson's Apostle." It is common knowledge that Woodrow Wilson's far-seeing vision was the cause of his premature decease, and why? Simply because there has been no guiding light that has been capable of finding a means of expression suitable to the importance of the future-pointing developments of our own times. And what is becoming of the "Apostle". M. captains, and you have aided in the development of something that will put new soul into the half-blind individuals that are gradually opening their eyes to the possibilities of air navigation. You have seen just what can happen in this great world of ours, and it is more than I have been able to do in person, but I have often looked forward to it and planned for Briand is dying also, choking out his last hours in a little French country town, ahead of his times; a capable mind that had no means of shaping the brilliant course it had charted because it could not give tomorrow a voice today.

Briand, to my mind, had the right idea for International Appreciation in his abortive effort to establish a "United States of Europe". The scheme may seem far-fetched, altogether too visionary, but it is nevertheless the fact that it is based on the ever-present cardinal principle of Unity. There are numberless precedents if they are required in our own United States, in the Dominion of Canada, in Russia, in South Africa, in Australia, in India, in the Malay States, and dozens of other portions of the world. The Unity has not taken away any of the native pride of the several portions of the Union, as witness the expressions: A Britisher is usually first a Scot, an Irishman, a Welshman, etc., before he mentions the Britisher. An American is a New Yorker, a Virginian, or what have you, and so it goes.

It remains for the forward-looking people of the educated, and super-educated classes to express themselves along the lines of true advancement, without thought or discussion of the attending demands of politics or kindred affiliations. Progress is and always will be essentially a tenet arising from among the people and not from among any given group. The pioneers are never asked: "Are you Catholic, Protestant or Jew?" "Do you come from England, France, the United States?" It is only a question of: "Do you know what you are doing? Are you able to do it?"

And I think that in those two last questions we have about the most complete coverage of the question of International Appreciation and World Understanding that we can have. And with the answers to those questions we will have a healthy happy, understanding pioneering group in world-wide growth that will be a potent factor in the years that are before us. No matter where you are, if you "know what you are doing" and are "able to do it" there is little

tomorrow a Voice Today", teaching others by example how to prevent rather than cure. Such is one of the primary motives of this publication. The time has come for this subject to assume the vesture and import of an educational process both among children and old men.

My Philosophy is not new. It is but the true inspiration of the Prophets of old: for I do prophesy things that are to come. And if I am able to do so, then I must live in the future to bring it back today. But let us strip this of "mystery" and "miracle". Let it be expressed in terms that are understandable today.

Our "knowledge" began in the past, by the accumulation of timber as material to compare with these things that happen each day. But that Inspiration which every child of God can acquire, has been, is, and will continue to be in the very air we breathe. It is recorded as the rippling sands upon the sea-shore, which give evidence that there have been waves as Sculptors; and when you see the waves, they tell you that they are Sculptors at work, doing what they have done centuries ago, and will continue so to do.

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

By William Allen Ward

Midnight like a tired ghost,
Walked on padded feet through the
Somber corridors of Death Row...
They led the victim to the chair...
The lights flickered in the hallway for
A moment...another life had been taken
by
The state....

* * *

Time marched on....
Students of sociology from the great university
Visited a museum...the electric chair, like a
Neanderthal monster, crouched in a corner.
"And this," said the curator, "is the last
remaining
Vestige of the dark ages...it was a machine used
For torture as late as the twentieth century,
When man had not even then
Learned how to prevent."

REFLECTIONS

By B. Ogden Chisolm

THINK OF YESTERDAY, oh! not wearily as a sin-laden evil period, wherein God, in frowning, berated us for our wicked designs, but with magnificent gladness, having learned a needed lesson in the human problem of life,—pointing to a finer and nobler today,—our joys and sorrows proclaiming the ecstasies of Divine destiny.

THINK OF TODAY, not as inviting sadness, but glorious, because of the opportunities it gives us.—a fruitful time to be grateful for the breath of living,—for we can hear the hours striking in merry competition, brightening the way towards tomorrow, even though a cloud may be seen drifting across an unflecked sky.

THINK OF TOMORROW, that mystical eternity, not with fear, but full of hope for better things, leading to immortality, making for a kinder view of life, with yet greater strength to come, as we see the sunshine glistening through the rain-drops, knowing that God is proud we are part of His Great Creation.

doubt that you are possessed of the vision and foresight to shape your tools to fit your needs.

With the assistance of many able minds, bridging many waters, we plan to develop a special department devoted to the cultivation of international understanding and appreciation. Mr. Strong, whose particular hobby is directly along these lines, will edit one of the main divisions of this department, and will be active in attendant and resulting efforts that will be revealed as time passes.

My Friend, Aristide Briand

By Charles S. Strong

Briand is dead!

Written in the cold of black and white it seems like a bald statement that can have but one meaning—the passing of a soul from a body, the divorcing of a mind from an active existence. But it is more than that. It is a transubstantiation. A spirit has risen above the surroundings to which it had been shackled with bonds of clay. Briand is dead! In a certain sense it should be a measure of joy, for the results of his passing are more likely to far exceed his own desires, for it has been the strange custom of we here upon this earth to forget the higher things of a man's nature during his life here on earth, and to wait with our encomiums until he is neither here to enjoy them, nor to refuse them, which he would more than likely do if he but had the chance to do so.

It is remarkable, looking back at the numerous times when as a Paris Correspondent, and on other occasions in Geneva and other cities in Europe, when I had the pleasing opportunity of knowing this really great man, to recall just how few were those that did not try to understand him, or if they did, had no means of realizing the great character and the powerful thinker that was before them.

There are some of Briand's most scathing critics who even in death chide him with the fact that he was a Frenchman. The expression was used in a tone that could have nothing of satisfaction. It was based upon the oft-spoken words of the ten-times premier that his first interest was France. But his explanation to this was a simple one, and its very simplicity was the keynote of his fulsome life.

"First of all I am a Frenchman, because I think it is ridiculous for a housewife to tell a neighbor how to wash her linens when her own are dirty in the cellar. Therefore I believe that I should use my talents to point France's way, that my example there may serve as an indication of my ability to point the way for other countries."

Has not Briand in that terse paragraph covered the cause of most of the difficulty which besets many of

the countries of the world today? Is it not a fact many of the brilliant minds of every nation find their greatest fertilization and fruition in fields far removed from those in which they have grown. It is not any more strange than the thought of the encomiums after death, it is but the old and infinitely old story of the "prophet without fame in his own country."

Put the two together and smile, for there you have another indication of Briand's greatness, for his national pride and zeal resulted in his being a "prophet with fame in his own country". That in itself was something to be reflected upon.

As an instance of the far-sighted vision that Briand had and also of the lasting effect that some of his words had upon me, I can only cite a single incident in this short appreciation of his forward-looking vision. In 1928 I was engaged in the development of the Hydro-aerographic Chart, for the assistance of aeroplane pilots and steamship officers on land-locked seas, where such routes would be crossing each other, and might be directed by already existing sea-lighthouses. The development of this chart carried me into practically every country which is interested in merchant marine and aircraft development in the world.

In the course of events the report was turned over to M. Briand since it had been compiled under the patronage of Rear Admiral Niblack of the International Hydrographic Bureau of the League, and at luncheon Briand said: "You are very fortunate, and I wonder if you have realized it. You have followed the shipping lanes that are the lifeblood of the world, you have visited the lighthouses that are the soul of the ship-it in spirit, and I am glad indeed that it is being realized. For above all things it should bring the peoples of the earth closer and closer to each other, and in doing that it will foster world peace more than anything else of which I know."

And now, Briand has not only seen the peoples of the earth brought closer to each other, but he has himself been brought closer to God, and there he can watch the development of the planned and charted course which he has had so much to influence upon. A nobleman has gone to the throne of his King.

INTERVALS

In my love for you

There are intervals—

Purple intervals, gray intervals,

Magenta splashed intervals.

When they occur, I do not love you less,

Nor more. I merely absent myself

From you, or you from me,

As the sun makes widow the night

And the moon widows the day.

There is a completeness in intervals

Which we cannot fathom—

The completeness of a parenthesis

Between Yesterday and Tomorrow

Which makes a Today.

Rosa Zagnoni Marinoni
"North of Laughter" (1931)



The Whisper

—By Steven Nastfogel

AFTER THE ARMAGEDDON

EDWARDS DAVIS

"As in time past Cassandra prophesied,
And none believed her truthful prophecy,
The Nazarene was raised on obloquy,
And scorned adown the ages by the vain
Narcissian."

* * *

"By medium of language lost
Before it was complete, confusion came
And shattered it: as if a forked streak
Of vengeance from on High, had cursed the breed
Of bards for failing to prevision Truth,
Which, unto those who love, is not obscured,
Or distant held beyond conception's scope,
Ambiguous, or vague, when written plain
On passion's heart afire with ecstasy,
Reflecting as a placid mere pure light
From mankind's only perfect source of mind,
Eternal, infinite, sublime and One."

"I shall not leave you while my voice remains,
Nor suffer silence to invade that nave
Where you in solitude shall meditate."

* * *

ECHOES OF SOLITUDE

The Reflections of Otto Ernest Rayburn

Editor Arcadian Magazine

I DO NOT KNOW how the gods persuade in your special world of being, and I hesitate to recommend any one thing as a panacea for all; but as for me and my house, we have chosen the solitudes in which to "give tomorrow a voice today". Here we find the gossamer threads of our spiritual beings less flimsy; and threaded upon the loom of foresight, they weave tomorrow's designs in the fabric of today's experiences. We have looked to the Ozark hills and found "sermons in stones and tongues in trees" audible to the human understanding.

Sometime ago, while walking in my garden of hills, I was attracted by a slender vine precariously swinging in the wind from an upper branch of a large oak. Upon examination I found the mother vine deeply rooted in the soil at the base of the tree and with its firm body clinging tenaciously to the trunk of its host, the mother oak. It had made its ascent patiently and with purpose, sending a complete network of tendrils like fairy fingers into all parts of the spacious tree top. It had formed itself into a canopy of beauty that wooed the sun's rays like a maiden's blush her lover's eyes. In season, purple clusters of grapes clung to these broad-leaved vines and the birds of the air found it

LEST WE MEET DESTRUCTION

A Preventive Outline

By

Dr. Herman E. S. Chayes

In October, 1931, when we first asked Dr. Chayes to write the following article for our *Journallette*-to-be he wrote, "I am sending you a draft of what I conceive to be the necessary steps to be taken in order to prevent civilization from stepping off into the abyss of destruction." We regret that so long a time has elapsed before printing it, and that lack of space forces us to continue it in another issue.

General conditions in the East are as bad, if not worse than they have been, and while for the purpose of psychological influence upon the public in general the financial leaders are issuing statements which would tend to indicate that the depression is lifting, the private opinion in many quarters of financial import is that we have another two or three years of distress facing the world in general with our own country no exception.

I had a session last night with my attorney who is one of the leaders of the bar and a man of much influence among the great insurance and surety companies. We were in session from 7:30 until 11:40 P.M. He told me some hair-raising tales of the precarious condition in which some of the great institutions are at the present time, and warned me not to be too optimistic as to the lifting of this depression within a short period of time.

I feel personally that the day of reckoning is not far off and that a distinct change in the industrial, social and economic life of the peoples of the world is at hand, and that unless the leaders of large industrial enterprises and the possessors of great wealth awaken to the realization that competition in business is ruinous and destructive, and that the present haphazard method which nations use and employ to produce merchandise in the hope that they can sell it at profits, adequate enough to satisfy human greed must be changed to a system of cooperation under which every nation will be enabled to produce only such merchandise as it can best produce with the least expenditure of physical, mental, financial and spiritual hazard, and that such surpluses as such nations may produce of such merchandise can then be exchanged for other merchandise produced by other nations at mutually beneficial trade figures.

1. If a glimmer of intelligence were only to enter the minds of the presently enthroned leaders in manufacturing and commerce, and that same glimmer of intelligence were to attack the so-called statesmen of the different nations they would realize that they could do away with the periodically returning distress periods by

honestly deciding first, upon *thoroughly honest, well intentioned and thoroughly carried out disarmament.*

2. By a world organization of co-operative manufacturing and co-operative distribution, the prime purpose of which should be not to provide large returns on invested capital, but rather to provide required merchandise at a minimum possible price *with the least possible return on the capital invested.*

3. All trade barriers in the form of tariffs should be abolished and the world at large considered as *one country*, enjoying a freedom of interchange of utilities and merchandise such as can never exist under present geographic and national limitations.

4. A complete scientific survey of the resources of each country should be made by competent men and a complete survey of the capacity of the people of each country should be made so as to determine the particular lines they are best fitted for, and such a report should be placed before a board consisting of members of all the nations who would then be able to determine the best means of apportioning such duties and work to the various peoples and various lands as well as tend to maintain these people securely and independently in adequate prosperity, as well as make out of them a most suitable interdependent unit of the entire social world.

5. All large private fortunes should be abolished or confiscated by the world government, and these huge sums should be expended wisely in the building of roadways, in the building of schools, in the employment of teachers of high calibre for the sake of educating the children along new lines of thought, such as would enable them to grasp the new state of affairs more quickly and better than we have been able to do. Playgrounds intelligently run, farms for the employment of such who are unable to stand the rigorous and nerve racking battle which attempting to live in the city always imposes on the human mechanism. All such expenditures to be made without any additional bond issue so that the people of the world would not be saddled with the need of paying annual tribute for the use of dead capital, which after all, has been the result of part of their past labor and should by rights be used for the benefit of the whole world.

6. Stock exchanges all over the world should be abandoned, and all sorts of speculation in vital commodities should be stopped. Labor of all sorts should be dignified as the holiest of professions because work done under proper circumstances with the proper mental attitude and correct spiritual ensoulment is love made visible.

7. All churches of all denominations should be changed to social centres where people might gather and listen to inspiring addresses and lectures on ethical relationships as well as on topics explaining to them their responsibility for the happiness of their fellow man, and no dogmatic re-

a delightful feeding ground. But the thing that interested me most was the one slender, truant vine, swinging free from its moorings, defying all ancestral precaution by venturing into an unknown world, matching its prowess against the ill winds that would whip it into shreds.

Yesterday, I called to inquire as to the health of my adventurous vine, and what a surprise it had for me! Firmly anchored in the limb-crotch of a neighboring tree was the tip of the vine that had played Columbus and discovered a new world. It had arrived at its destination, had dared to face uncertainty to give "tomorrow a voice today" in its simple life.

With supreme admiration for the firm purpose and courage of the little vine, I turned my steps into the realms of meditative thought to examine the tendrils of my own experience. I found shoots of superconscious realization that my conscious mind had never entertained. Yesterdays seemed but a dream but tomorrow was a reality rooted deeply in today. Let me give you brief excerpts from the diary of this superconscious moment

Time is not a reality except as a measure of the heartbeat of the universe. When matter really becomes spiritualized, death in its present sense will disappear. Death will remain a biological necessity only so long as men make it so. The evolution of matter must precede, it seems, the evolution of mind but the day of the new approach is dawning. Love alone will push back the horizon of the impossible.

All nature, down to the most minute atom, is continually striving to become spirit. The gorgeous red lobelia that mirrors its rich color in the clear Ozark stream is endowed with cosmic urge even as the boy who lies under yonder oak, dreaming enchanted scenes into the reel of his plastic mind. The universal soul or mind is no respecter of persons or things. It permeates all matter and is the urge of all nature.

The secret of composure in suffering and sorrow is correctness of thought. Feeling is an associate of thought and correct mental discipline will mould it into an obedient servant. Action is always the result of thought and the first principle of doing things well is to think straight. Look to your thoughts. They are the colored wings of the soul to fan the breezes of sympathy and understanding in a troubled world.

Next month, we continue our adventure in the Solitudes. Geographically, we will explore the Missouri Ozarks; Spiritually—your soul and mine.

WE NEED HIM NOW

By George E. Phair

His was the hand that broke the iron chain
That held a race in bondage and despair.
His was the hand that rent the bars in twain
That men might walk in freedom's blessed air.

And now the wraith of bondage looms once more.

And lays its hand upon the nation's heart.
Or black or white, all men must bow before
The royal masters of the money mart.

Men walk the streets with hunger in their eyes,

Beaten by fear and hopelessness and cold.
Would God another Lincoln might arise
To free the nation from its chains of gold.
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ligions should be presented or taught but, on the contrary, there should be a vigorous and honest attempt made to unify the thoughts of the people on the concept of one universal God for all.

(To be Continued)

If you want to find a Lincoln or a Washington,
Then chase dogs out of mangers.
Look for them.
Don't expect them to come on a band wagon.
They may be modest and sub-conscious.
Step on their toes,
And you soon will have them as leaders.

J. A. S.

TODAY'S TRIBUNAL

The response to the questions proposed in Today's Tribunal indicates an interest that calls for enlargement into one of the main departments of our forthcoming issues. We cannot begin to give credit to the many fine articles received. The response to the question "Can Immortality be proven" was such that we will have a special "Immortality" issue in the near future, and will therefore hold the question open until then. Among those deserving of special credit for articles we are unable to print in this issue, are Charles Germaine, Ann Lovelace, Lois Greeley Lane, Rev. Marie Miller, Clifford B. Pape and Dr. Herman E. S. Chayes.

The question of Prohibition, as proposed, was not asked from a political viewpoint. Many interesting replies have come in which we have not the space to print.

We are reserving the reply of Bendix Hannevold Proteau, who proposed the question, until another issue; also a short treatment of the subject by Baxter Auville, entitled "Personal Liberty" which holds an answer, along with that of B. H. Proteau which should satisfy "Wets", "Drys" or "Neutrals".

By Elsie Metcalf

1. Can Immortality be Proven?

"Of his bones are coral made.
Those are pearls that were his eyes.
Nothing of him that doth fade,
but doth suffer a sea change
into something rich and strange."

When Science can reveal the infinitesimal changes of one minute part into another minute form and prove, as the Seer Shakespeare believed, that all things suffer change but nothing is lost, surely the highest form into which life has as yet developed—Man—is no exception to this Law of Change and Growth. "This mortal SHALL put on Immortality."

2. Is Selfishness a vice or a virtue?

Both Selfishness and Unselfishness are usually a vice rather than a virtue. Both incur thought of Self. Selfishness is a deliberate taking unto one's self regardless of others, and Unselfishness is a CONSCIOUS giving to others. There is a state of mind in which neither Selfishness

time country moonshiner is known to have \$60,000.00 in his safe deposit box.

Would not the price of the farmers' grain be boosted and work provided for thousands of honest men in the building and operation of legalized distilleries?

Do not say that the wild younger generation is driving the country to the dogs or that the country is starving because of over-production; face the matter clearly, as we are doing, and lay the blame where it belongs — on the 18th amendment.

We pass on only one question this time: "WHAT IS A 'MIRACLE'?" This involves, of course, the idea of whether or not there are such things, and if so, why they are, or are not, just as possible today as at some past epoch. The object of this question is not to stir up a tangle of "words". It is debatable, of course, whether or not such and such a thing should be "called" a "miracle". It is evident also that what may be a miracle to an African savage may be a scientific "trick" or achievement to an average American school boy.

We have so many questions requiring original thought, that we are separating questions of this type into a department of their own, PHILOSOPHER'S QUESTIONNAIRE, to be launched next issue in connection with the first of a series of prize contests to stimulate creative thinking: in other words "How to think", rather than "What to think". These are questions the answers to which cannot be "looked up". They must be "dug out of life". Properly speaking, no two answers should be alike, and the seven prismatic colors of personality and character, should amalgamate all viewpoints into a perspective of great value to each.

The differentiation between our Philosopher's Questionnaire, Today's Tribunal, and Alarm Clock Topics is that the Questionnaire department, with its contests will be a convenient training school, as it were, for "Philosophers". Therein old men will meet with young men, to link Yesterday with Tomorrow by a bridge of original thought upon which there is no room to lean upon the opinion of another.

Today's Tribunal, when properly functioning, will gather the fruits of past and present problems, passing them on to Tomorrow through the acid test, such as it is, of Today. Alarm Clock Topics will be the "yellow sheet" of Philosophy, the little suspected, perhaps startling truths that may be dug up, rather than crimes and skeletons in the closet.

THE ONLY CURE

We can never dispense with industrial depressions
(With cuts in our salaries and cuts in our rations),
Until mankind begin to think with their heads
Instead of just having sensations!

Willy Walker

nor Unselfishness are habitants; i. e. SELFLESSNESS. Selflessness is a SELF-emptying, a natural outpouring for others.

3. Would it be well to make Prohibition a definite issue in the 1932 campaign?

Prohibition is the legalizing of one's actions. Temperance is SELF-control. We may as well prohibit crime as to prohibit the use of intoxicants. Penalize excess of all kinds for the sake of Society; restrict the use of any explosive, whether alcohol or gunpowder as wisely as possible, or cease to manufacture them, but to "prohibit" is but a vain gesture. By all means make Prohibition a definite issue in the 1932 campaign. Esie Metcalf

The Question of Prohibition in 1932

By Ann Lovelace

Should Prohibition be an issue in 1932? Yes, Prohibition must and will be an issue in 1932; for we, the youth of the nation, have arisen and are clamoring for a voice in the matter. You say we have never known the evils of the old-time saloon? No, but we have seen the evils of a so-called Prohibition where liquor is served at every party and almost every house or farm may be known as a "still", "moonshiner", "speakeasy" or more simply as a "bootleg joint." A prohibition where the children, boys and girls of fifteen and sixteen, drink not because they like it but because they think it modern and sophisticated to do what they have been told not to do. These are not the children of the lower class but the boys and girls from the finest homes in the country; the future leaders of our great nation.

Not long ago I heard a girl of sixteen, one of the sweetest, most refined girls I have ever met, from one of our most cultured homes, say that she had "sworn off drinking." She, like many of us, has come to the understanding that sophistication lies in clear thinking and frank speaking and not in doing what you do not want to do because it is thought smart.

We, the younger generation, who have passed through this crisis and are now able to face the issue clearly, cry for a repeal of this law that is wrecking our nation. Yes, but what of those of us who have acquired the taste for liquor and become confirmed drunkards, those, who with brains befuddled by alcohol, have been killed or maimed in some horrible way in automobile accidents or those of us who have become blinded or died from wood alcohol or poison gin.

Then there is another slant on the matter: What of the thousands of starving men, women and children and of the great deficit in our treasury? If prohibition were abolished and liquor legalized the revenue would be paid to the U. S. treasury and not fall into the hands of the bootleggers to be hoarded in safe deposit boxes or sent to the "old country" so that some day they may return and live in luxury while we starve. One small

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