

GIVE TOMORROW  
A Voice  
Today

VANCOURIER  
To "The  
Voice"



# The Whisper

A Journalette of Prevenient Thought

DECEMBER

Valley of the Pines, Montague, Michigan, U. S. A.

1932

Merry  
Christmas!



**WE** Labor for the Silent Wanderer, Who travels among all nations. His name is Love.

*He is the Shepherd, but ye know Him not.*

**THE** first seed was called Jesus, the Christ. And now the fruit of His love, the bread of His body, is everywhere, if ye will but grasp and eat with understanding.

*For Beauty and Love there is no death.*

**THE SILENT WANDERER** goes from place to place, seeking love and rest among His people: and they know it not, and in their blindness rush on to their desired goal, which but leads to their childhood.

**FORTUNATE** is he who hears the soft tapping at the door of his heart, and whose voice responds to the

Happy  
New Year!



DEC 30 1932  
MONTAGUE, MICHIGAN



## The Whisper

VANCOURIER TO THE VOICE

An Independent, International Journalette  
of Preventive Thought

Published Monthly

By  
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and

WILLIAM ALVIS GUTHRIE, M. D.

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lation into foreign languages

### POLICY

*Preventive Education.*

*International and Inter-organizational Understanding and Intellectual Cooperation.*

*Ethical, Educational, Non-political, Non-commercial, Non-sectarian Union of Science and Religion.*

*"Give Tomorrow a Voice Today."*

*"Prevent Rather than Cure."*

*"Let us shape Tomorrow's Generation rather than patch up Yesterday's mistakes."*

(Continued from Page 1)

*tender appeal of the New-comer, the gentle Shepherd seeking rest after having placed his flock in safety for the night.*

## "Depression"

A cloud of mental depression still covers the land—yet the world is the same; Nature is the same; Man is the same fundamentally. Hunger and privation have been humanity's companions since our pre-historic birth. There is nothing new. Then what is the trouble? Is it, possibly, a blessing in disguise?

You have, no doubt, your own theories about the matter. The immediate causes of economic crises, industrial depressions, market crashes, mental reactions to war have been daily analyzed pro and con for years. Yet we have all heard the famous sentence, "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamed of in your philosophy."

Have you ever given it a thought that men killed in their prime, or in war, may be able to exist among us, demanding justice for being deprived of life, like an important chemical in a laboratory taken from an unused retort to be placed in use? What would prevent a disembodied mind from influencing dreamers who live in the "cosmic" influence?

### Why Depressions After Wars?

The Bible teaches that prophets are subject unto prophets. Why not masters to masters, fools to fools? Surely a fool as a king cares only for subjects like himself. Why is there always a depression after a war? Is it alone physical and economic, or is there a mental reaction as there is in all things?

Do war babies absorb the spirit of war, harbor it, feed it until 40 years of age, when it blossoms into discontent, influencing war again? Have we not had wars periodically? Has this ever been investigated? Why, with so obvious a reason, could not the past dead, by the help of the present living, have influence on this subject?

### Life Is Chemical and Electrical

The human body is an assemblage of chemicals which generate an electrical current which we call "life." A fully charged battery, if taken apart, is "killed." But if the chemicals have not exhausted themselves,

IT IS TO YOU, who are the Silent Wanderers of the World, that I shall offer the fruits of my labors, as time passes.

JOSEPH A. SADONY.

they may be placed in an empty box, and will still give out their power. If entirely discharged, however, the chemical status has been changed: the physical; but not the electrical life, which has "passed on," the energy having been transformed from primary, physical, chemically generated currents to induced, indestructible mental currents whose permanently broadcasted existence we call THOUGHT.

When men are killed in their prime there remains a residuum of untransformed primary energy which holds them to the chemical plane until that transformation is complete, equilibrium attained, purposes fulfilled, reactions to violence neutralized, and the law of compensation demonstrated again.

Was Christ aware of this when he descended into "hell," called "limbo," or the region of the chemically earthbound? Is it worth your time to consider this side of the question, seeking a solution that might be your blessing to solve for humanity, as an artist to imprison with oil or canvas a sunset we are blind to?

Is it so great a step from here to the next world? Have you given it a thought that food eaten will be transformed into blood and energy, the fertile strength absorbed to create thoughts, acts and deeds; and that charging a storage battery gives us electric life, because of its ability to store it?

## PATHFINDER GUIDE POSTS

By JAMES F. WRIGHT, D. C. S.

Founder and Chief Executive  
Pathfinders of America  
"Human Engineers"

Nothing was ever created that was more sensitive or has more potential power than the soul of a child; you may call it God, subconscious mind, or whatever you please, but it is that individual something the surgeon's knife has never discovered or located, and only as we train the child to recognize and develop this individuality are we educating him, otherwise he is but an animal being trained.

\* \* \*

Teach children they are punished BY their sins and not for them, and they will not entertain the idea that they can do wrong and get by with it.

Notwithstanding man is the highest product of Creative energy, of all animals he is the least finished at birth, and Pliny says, is the only creature that knows nothing without being taught.



# Three Knock at the Door

A CHRISTMAS ECHO OF THE NIGHT WIND



**N**INETEEN hundred years ago there lived a  
 Fisherman who had a little daughter.  
 Every night she lit a fire upon the  
 Hearth and watched and waited for her father.

Once she did not watch and wait, however:  
 Sweeping, dusting, cleaning up the cottage;  
 Flushed her face, and bright her eyes; scarce knowing  
 Why, and yet filled with a strange excitement.

Rumor had it that the gentle Master  
 Passed that way, and not a way of safety.  
 Who could tell where He might seek a shelter?  
 So it was the father found his daughter  
 Bright of eye, yet heavy-lidded now, for  
 She had done a lot for one so tiny.  
 That was why she fell asleep while father  
 Fried the fish he had brought home for supper.

Then upon the door there came a knocking —  
 Loud, insistant; yet it did not wake her.  
 Simon looked up, startled, hesitating,  
 Rising to his feet with indecision.  
 Then he asked "Who knocks?" There was no answer  
 Save continued pounding till the walls shook.  
 Then a voice commanded loudly, "Open!"  
 Still the child of Simon did not waken.

Simon asked again "Who knocks?" — and then the  
 Voice replied, "The Master! Let me in, sir!"  
 Simon made no move while saying "If thou  
 Art the Master, then there IS no Master!"  
 Turning, then, he said "Be on your way, sir!"

"Come," another voice without was saying,  
 "He is not in there." Then they departed.  
 Simon gazed in wonder at his daughter.  
 Strange, with all the noise she had not wakened!

Even as he pondered, came a knocking:  
 Firm, but not so loud, and not insistant.  
 Once more, turning, Simon asked "Who knocks?" — and  
 From without a friendly voice gave answer,  
 "I am John. I seek the house of Simon,

## At The Fulcrum



### A PERSONAL EDITORIAL



#### CHRISTIANITY

The birth of Jesus of Nazareth is celebrated, it is safe to say, at least by some, in every nation upon the face of the earth. For whatever is good in christianity, He is responsible even as a shadow is responsible for our faith that there must be a substance, and a Sun.

Jesus, the divine Shadow, was a Man. The Substance has been called "Christ". The Light, the Sun, has been called God, the Father. If there is ought to censure in Christianity, or in any other Religion, it is the fault of man, who has eyes but submits to his selfish animal spirit which blinds him to the real Spirit of Truth; who by vanity and greed, selfishness and love of power, clothes the "devil" in the mantle of God, be it ignorantly, or by design.

The Christ-story, the whole Bible, in fact, is a standardized point of concentration, so flexible that it may be applied to anything, so pure that it may not be polluted, so broad that it cannot be measured, so deep that the foundation may never be sounded, so "simple" that fools can understand it, so profound that philoso-



phers admit their failure to comprehend it. So it has lived in spite of all and nothing can quench its flames, check its growth, or drown its voice.

The Christ-story is an expression of all faculties of Man, such that all, from prostitute to priest, beggar to king, may find therein a point of concentration and hope in line with their ideals.

Living the repetition of the Christ-story is the night and day of our soul, the checker-board of life's sorrow and joys—from failure to success.

Other Christs were born; that is certain. Any man who lives up to his ideals of perfection is entitled to be considered a "man-god". Any man who can stand by his convictions, facing the criticism of his best friend, is a real man.

I believe that the world would be a better place in which to live if each religion would abolish its stone walls of self-defense. There is no need for a defense of Truth. It stands for itself. Let each one choose his individual belief when he awakens to the fact that he possesses the faculty of discrimination. We are all held responsible for our deeds. Let us remain in the Big Outdoors of the Master. He had no temple to shut out His great light from the world. The dome of His temple was the Heavens, with little holes thru the floor to shine at night as stars, and the sun to coax out of the earth the flowers and fruits. Let our conscience be our law, with our soul to judge.

There are many wonderful men who establish things, but all too often, unfortunately, objective desires which spring from vanity compose the structure which is destroyed at the crucifixion of truth. One may be Christ-like, and never see a bible or a church; but religion and the church have been a social law, a court-room in which to better the morals of men.

It is not necessary to sacrifice reason for faith. Reason but strengthens. It proves the value of hope, and is the foundation of true Christianity. It is only by drawing conclusions that we are able to make senses understand and believe. God gave

(Turn to page 5, column 3)

*Thinking maybe I will find the Master."*

*Simon opened wide the door and welcomed  
John, who, seeing Simon's child still sleeping,  
Stepped with caution, speaking very softly,  
Saying, "You are blessed, where it is peaceful.  
Simon, may I rest with you while waiting?"  
"John" asked Simon, "Would the Master really  
Seek my humble little thatch for shelter?"*

*Then again he went about his task of  
Frying fish and meal enough for supper;  
John and Simon softly talking of the  
Master while the child was breathing deeply.*

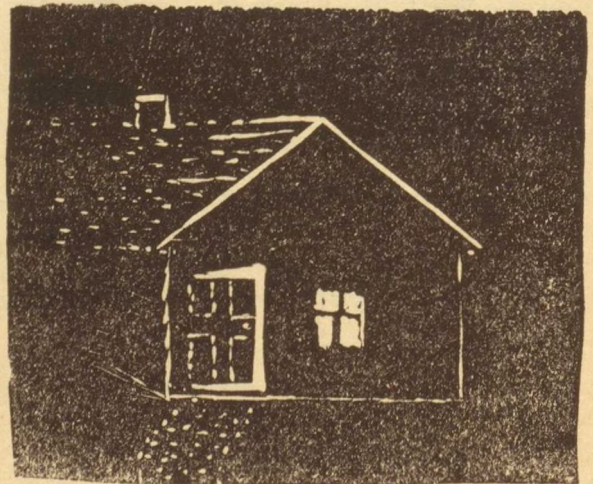
*Thus they did not hear a sound, but Simon  
Looked, astonished, at his little daughter.  
Up she sprang as if a peal of thunder  
Roused her from the dead; yet all was silent.*

*Looking toward the door, her face was puzzled.  
"Father," cried the child, "I heard a knocking."*

*"John" said Simon, "Did you hear a knocking?"  
"No," said John, "Our whispering prevented."*

*Simon then, the third time, asked "Who knocks?" — but  
Found the words to burn his tongue that spake them.  
From without his still-closed door he heard a  
Gentle voice say "Thou shouldst know, dear Simon!"*

*John and Simon both seemed bound and helpless.  
Simon's child, with cries quite strangely mingled,  
Hastened to the door which her hand opened;  
Clung with pleading to the hand that blessed her;  
Drew Him in to bless their humble supper . . . . .*





# GIVE IT A THOUGHT

*Why is it that an artist  
May take a cane and draw a face  
Of a beautiful Madonna on the  
surface  
Of the filthiest slime and mud—  
and still  
No dirt be seen for the moment.  
Have not many supposed "crim-  
inals"  
Some redeeming feature in char-  
acter  
That shuts out mistakes that  
have been made?  
Let us look for it, and see.*



*Man makes patterns,  
Builds forms to pour his concrete  
Mixed according to his purpose,  
Realizing that once the soft mass  
hardens,  
It is permanent according to all  
known mixtures.  
He also trains his horses and his  
dogs according to his will,  
So they obey permanently what  
they have been taught.  
He disciplines his soldiers not to  
fear death, but to create it.  
He harnesses floods of destruc-  
tion to do his work. And still,  
He forgets to use the same stand-  
ard method upon his own chil-  
dren.  
Teaching them while soft, plas-  
tic human clay  
Until the light of Truth has har-  
dened them  
Into concrete stability of human  
achievement intended.  
Is human flesh so inferior to  
wood, stone and iron as monu-  
ments of Thought,  
The spirit or echo of the Soul?  
—Give It A Thought—  
Reason is the child of Immortality:  
Conscience, its manhood;  
Intuition, Godhood.*

## THE FUNNEL

The only way to keep our balance is periodically to put on boots and overalls and work, giving rest to mental responsibility. For all flesh is bound to err; at least according to the man-made law, and consequently Nature's law, for in the continuity of our ambition, and by intense concentration do we not arrive at the center of our circumference, making our circles smaller and smaller, until at the center we have but one point, which is liable to turn our worldly activities into a funnel—the center of gravity and least resistance—a large hole in the ground, in which it requires an effort to climb back to the outer surface of our primitive cycle.

This is a condition in which most men of mental capacity find themselves; and through vanity, admiring their blossom of achievement, but forgetting the silent and faithful activity of the roots, the foundation upon which rest our feet: in other words, the world that lives within our skin.

Some live in the blossom of this plant, the brain, and become thinkers for others. Some in the heart of charity, and feed those neglected. And some in the creative environments, bringing forth new souls, the repetition of life. But how few there are in dress suit who dare to come to the banquet in a clean pair of overalls: still, no one would comment on his dress, because he does not depend upon them to express that which comes from his brain.

—Give It A Thought—



(Continued from page 4)

us our reason as witness and judge, for it is only by reason that man has evolved into a super-man. Our constitution represents all in all, just as our mortal body represents all we have eaten, and our minds all we have conceived. In applying reason with religion, we live and practice Christianity.

In the proper fusion of science and religion, science should be entirely historical, so we may know in a measure what to expect of the future by the past. Christianity should be entirely of the future, to prepare us for what is to come.

The trouble with Christianity in modern times is that the masses have criticized beliefs not their own. A church of truth needs no defender. Truth cannot be destroyed. But were it not for the many demonstrations there might not, at this early age, be the enthusiasm to work. A hand must have four fingers to work against the thumb. Were it not for the roots of a tree gathering strength in the darkness for the display of a blossom in sunlight, there would be no fruit.

If we should place all creeds and sects in a wine-press, we would obtain one drop of pure water, transparent, crystal-clear, the living diamond of truth, which is the one perfection, the creation, and why we are.

The majority of Christians today, it must be confessed, are not so at heart, but of mind only. And as no flower can mature without its hidden roots of love, unselfishness and tolerance, is it any wonder that it requires such drastic measures to defend a body without a heart? Should not our first thoughts be Christ-like, instead of but a Christian covering to selfish ambition?

Our aim in life should be to combine religion and science: Christianity as a deductive thought from God: Science, the inductive thought of man, the creature of God. The scope of such an Ideal is unlimited.

—Give It A Thought—

True experience and good memory are strands that form the Lifeline of Wisdom that binds the human family to God.



### PHILOSOPHY OF THE LAW OF COMPENSATION

For some days I watched a violet plant that was under special cultivation. The flower bloomed in the early spring and was frozen. Why? Because man interfered, fed it fertilizer, over-cultivated it, causing it to grow more quickly than was natural.

The top leaves were frozen too. Nature took back what had been borrowed. But then the roots became stronger because of this, and in the end it grew better than ever.

So it is with man. He is pushed way up to glory and vanity; then way down into shame—a guilty conscience—after which he blossoms out, strong and hardy, as he should be, using his secret shame as a whiplash to make him do again as good as if he had not been “guilty” of something. Many a man whips himself into a genius by means of a trivial fault; then after he finds that it is no sin, it is too late to change the good habits acquired in reaction.

A fool rushes through the traffic. Others save him by giving him leeway. If he is too cautious, he gets in the way of everybody. If he is too sensitive, others take advantage of him. If he is too bold and wants to own the world, he will soon be wounded or killed.

One's pick and shovel are the impurities which are “burned” out in labor, so that one may stand unashamed before God and man. Not to labor, is to hide these impurities behind a cloak of hypocrisy, to make “nakedness” a sin, that they may not be exposed while hid in a false virtue.

And these are some of the thoughts that form the mental background of the philosophy of the law of compensation. There is always an end to each dance, where someone must pay the fiddler, and we must be sure to have in our purse enough money to pay for our amount of pleasure, or a funeral dirge may be played to our grave.

A young man drives his car at twenty miles per hour. And as no accident happens, he drives it sixty. When there is an accident, he drives it five miles an hour, and it causes a traffic jam, by losing his spirit: even as many men in the business world.

A bolt in the gears will injure them; but one will not throw a bolt in the gears, if one has paid one's money for the car, and has had to work hard for that money.

If a man is not deprived, he will never accomplish anything. If deprived, one of the

### THE SCHOOL OF BALANCE: FOR THE EXTREMIST

Again let me remind you:

Be moderate in all things, for if your clock runs slow, be assured that it will serve you longer, even though not so accurately. The river with too large a canal or wide banks will soon rob the lake of its identity.

Learn to say just enough, because when you have conveyed an idea in such a way as to convince, you have sold a perfect picture. To say more creates disapproval and you, symbolically, buy the picture back again, at a higher price, which is worse than to have made no transaction in the first place.

Have you earned or paid for today's food eaten, or applied it to an already unpaid debt, or future indebtedness? Which shall it be? Would you like to be remembered only by your debt, or the guilty conscience of others because you over-paid?

Moderation in all things gives birth to adaptability, and annihilates superstition, which removes the sting from Death. For Adaptability is but the sister of Application to the Brother, Will-power.

In being moderate, you may not become a hero, but neither will you be shot through your rashness. You may not become a genius, but neither will you become a fool. You may not suddenly become a master, but neither will you become a slave. You may not be made a judge, but neither will you be hanged. But you will live long enough to have an opportunity to study the foundation upon which Nature has placed you.

A hero has found his glory upon whose head rests his monument. Death ends the labor of Genius, but gives birth to his accomplishments. A master realizes his duty as an example to the slave, if he will but see. The Judge has been placed by the people for their weakness. All admit that there is a summer and winter, but question the Spring and Fall, giving no thought that all these seasons are but one second upon the face of Nature's clock, the Century, which teaches Moderation in all things.

### PARENTAL SIDE-GLANCES

I, as a father, have no right to force my sons to do that which I did not teach them while teachable. If I have given them no respect, I need not expect any, unless my neighbors taught them. Then I am fortunate, and it may be clear profit—but for which I must pay just the same, as borrowed seeds from my respectful neighbor.

The prospective parents who govern themselves, are able to govern a multitude of new generations by heredity and pride of ancestry.



## PREVENIENT EDUCATION



*"Educate men without religion and you make them but clever devils." — WELLINGTON.*



*"We must finally adapt our institutions to human nature. In the long run our present plan of trying to force human nature into a mold of existing abuses, superstitions and corrupt interests produces the explosive forces that wreck civilization." — BERNARD SHAW.*



### "HOW TO THINK" VS. "WHAT TO THINK"

What right have we to teach our children what to think, if what we have learned is our lesson under those environments which have failed to realize an expectation?

Is it not better to teach a child the possibility of its own power; developing its reason so that it may see both sides of life: and naturally by its right thinking it will select that which will do the most good for itself, and that portion of the masses with whom it is concerned.

Why destroy hidden genius by our common-place Idea, until we pass on never to realize our loved ones as immortal?

In teaching children what to think, we give them ready-made tools of yesterday. If how to think, they will make tools for Tomorrow. The timber will never change from its ancestor, Grass.

Who knows what to think? Did Philosophers of old know what to think? — or how. Who is perfect enough to tell us what to think. One first must know how to think, to know what to think. And even then, each pupil must have an individual tool. For there are no two things alike in Nature.

If I teach you what to think, I give you dried fruits and preserves. If how to think, a garden and seeds. If what to think, a reservoir of water. If how to think, a running well of your own. If what to think, an adopted child to raise. If how to think, your own flesh and blood.

So give this a thought, parents, teachers and educators. Think it over. When you accept "what to think" you accept man-made laws. If "how to think," then you accept what your Maker intended His masterpiece to do, or it could not be His own likeness.

J.A.S.

jewels of his crown is missing; so he seeks to find it—Activity—which results in health, health in Youth, and Youth, with anticipation, in happiness . . . .

One cannot wear a golden ring with Justice, unless he has himself dug in the mines for the gold, symbolically, if not literally. If his forefathers have dug in the mines, and bequeathed to him their reward, he must one day lay down that ring, or enter the mines with it on his finger, to dig its equivalent in Gold.

If he is ashamed to be seen with a pick and shovel on his shoulder, he has not used it to dig his way out. For to use it, is to wear it away and dissolve it. **If it may be seen, it has not been used.** Until these thoughts are understood, one is deprived of that to which they lead. They are the language of symbols which conceals the far too simple truth from both the ignorant and the highly educated, one not having reached the Fulerum, the other having passed it long ago, now either seeking it in the clouds, or held to the earth by greater weight than before.

A little chick is endowed with a small "pick" like a rhinoceros horn on its beak, with which to dig its way out of its shell: and when it has done so, the "pick" falls off, for there is no more use for it.

As some things have always been, and shall always be best expressed in Parable, I will tell you the story of a dream. Let each make of it what he may. We always love fairy tales, regardless how old we are; for they bring back youthful understanding with the wings of imagination.



### THE RIVER OF ETERNITY WITH ITS CURRENT OF LIFE

One day an Atheist, let us call him Athos, came to Jesus, arguing, "There is no Immortality. No one wants to be old. The drift of emotions proves that."

Jesus replied, "My son, are you the only one drifting down the River of Eternity? If you believe so, then take this Staff. Whatever you touch with it shall float upstream to its Youth. Let the result convince you. Then return to me."

As Athos left, he saw a beautiful rose almost in bloom. He touched it with the staff, and it became a rosebud at once. But it cursed him for destroying its mature beauty.

He came to a strong man, whom he touched



as well, thereupon being cursed by the man for depriving him of his strength and confidence in return for Youth and Hope, only to drift once more toward that which his strength gave him wings to endure.

He met an old man, decrepit and hopeless. Athos asked him if he longed to regain his Youth, and the man was overjoyed, so Athos touched him. The years swiftly passed before his eyes until he became strong and vigorous. Then even this strength began to diminish and the man cursed Athos for depriving him of it, forcing him to repeat life once more, realizing that the void he must fill would be delayed by a false desire to retrogress.

Wherever Athos went, he seemed to destroy the beauty of age, strength and Youth. Nothing unfolded, but only closed up and vanished. Happy families died in birth, lonely for all that they had endured to create. Large ships were wrecked. Rivers dried up. Dead men arose from the battlefield, cursed for being robbed of their jewels of gold and heroism. Even the ground began to curse for being robbed of human blood of gold. The plant life that absorbed that human blood became kin to men, but all deprived by that touch of the ROD OF RETROGRESSION.

Everything seemed to obey the gravity of life, the negative. The framework of buildings collapsed, scattered to dust. The positive mind evaporated upward into spirit, both united long enough at the neck of the hourglass to allow a few grains of sand to pass through as the record of human time unfolding the ladder of Jacob, so we all might see the rising sun but once, not the penalty twice, as a neglect of blindness.

And thus where Athos went, he was received with joy by those who were beyond the prime of life, but when taken beyond, only left regret; and as the heaven of ignorance was but contentment, they lost that joy that comes with knowledge born of sorrow and struggle awakened by the realization of life.

The staff touched many things, gave birth to the glory of the past momentary greatness, only to become a seed in a prison, no unfolding, no message delivered. . . .

At last Athos found himself entirely alone in space. He heard the voice of God saying, "I sent you out into space to beautify it; to give as you have taken, leaving your mark of blood, tracing each limb of that tree of Life whose roots I have fed as the rivers

## Christianity

Is but the kindergarten of love,  
For Jesus spoke in parables only; to  
arcuse thought.

In all His sayings He left a question  
In order to start that wonderful machine, the soul, into action.



WE ALL DESIRE great things.

We make our vows . . . . .

And When we have achieved those great things,

We forget the Master Carpenter

In the tinsel; the glitter, the adulterated perfume, laughter and  
flattery.

But when once again these things have vanished, and we should  
our rags,

We find we have lost the Everlasting Existence.

ONE CAN DIP from the Water of Eternity,  
Freeze it to the shape of a Christ ---

But neglect the thought materialized, and it will melt back to  
oblivion,

To remain there until shaped once again, according to the con-  
ception of the next seeker.

NO MAN CAN HOPE to complete great achievements  
If he himself is but one link of a chain.

He can expect to accomplish only what he is himself.

He may build the greatest ship --- but fail to see it launched;

Build the greatest city --- for his children to complete;

Paint the greatest picture --- for age to illuminate as the work  
of a genius.

He may build a ladder that extends to heaven, by the inspira-  
tion of his soul . . . . .

But "Christ" represents the first round. . . . .

MUCH HAS BEEN WRITTEN of the second coming of  
Christ,

But most of it is so very vague, out of place, insincere, and  
sacrilegious.

When I am asked of the coming of Christ, I can only say that  
He has come long ago,

And exists in the love that we bear Him.

It is not necessary for Him to come into the flesh when He al-  
ready exists in our very spirit.

Why should we need a Columbus when America has already  
been discovered?

Let us beautify this discovery, as well as to sanctify the love  
of the Master.



# Revelation and Prophecy

(Continuing an Introduction to "Prevenient Research")



*All religions embody good and have bettered the world. There are still two factors: Faith and Science; two rules, and both are evidently right. Is it expecting too much that Religion and Science together create the third principle, resulting in the transformation of the world into one human family of many children, each to his own?*

*With Science to preserve order by eliminating fraud and trickery, therewould be no fear of judging the innocent as guilty.*

*As man is inclined toward superstition, he naturally falls an easy prey to those clever enough to deceive his eye. In fact some of the brightest minds of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries have been completely deceived in this way.*

*The possibility of our loved ones returning after having passed away, or at least of sending us some message, cannot be doubted. But it is the unreliability of the method used to receive these messages, as well as the unreliability of the person receiving them, which gives rise to a question. The truth is often exaggerated, and the open-minded victim easily duped.*

— Joseph A. Sadony.



*Today scientists are interpreting anew the instincts of animals and men. Instincts are nature's prophecies foretelling coming events. In vain we ransack all nature for a single instance in which nature's instincts have deceived insect or bird. Does nature use so great skill for guiding beasts, but become a blunderer in guiding man?*

— Newell Dwight Hillis.



Our acceptance of the revelations of the Prophets of old need not rest upon Faith. The sovereignty of Revelation, the validity of the world's Scriptures, rises or falls with the Science of today and tomorrow. If Revelation is not possible today, then it has never been possible. Either that, or mankind has ceased evolving, in which case, though there have been revelations, they can have no further bearing upon a degenerating path of life. It so happens, however, that "Revelation" has now been found to be not alone a scientific possibility, but a scientific fact. And this statement has no reference to the Society for Psychic Research, nor to any phase of so-called "Spiritualism" whatsoever. It remains, however, to sift the wheat from the chaff; to comb the revelations of the past of manifest adulterations. To this end a new phase of Research has been inaugurated. To accomplish this is one of the impending tasks of "Prevenient Research," armed with known and

traced their identity over the face of the earth. I gave you a rough stone to chisel into the soul of man; chalk to draw your designs for the day only, charcoal to shape by its heat the steel to be your slave and beasts of burden, instead of human flesh. But you return to me with the seeds I gave you unfulfilled. What shall I do?"

And Athos answered, "Let me return the Staff. Give me one that will progress toward your great Will, O Lord."

God answered, "Then use that staff you have neglected, which made only you in your generation a disbeliever of truth, seeking Youth, never finding it; seeking greatness in that shell from which greatness has fled, instead of traveling onward as a little stream into the mighty sea."

So Athos returned to Jesus, saying, "Master, I return you the Staff of an Infidel. I have found my own staff, and have already drifted nearer Eternity. I shall meet you there as a blossom sacrificing its first bloom with no regret, but joy in the giving up of its fragrant scent of acquired knowledge, inspired by Thy wisdom, born of God whom I shall ever serve."



## FRIENDSHIP

When your years have turned to decades  
And your gold or raven hair  
Has acquired a sheen of silver  
And your shoulders stoop with care,  
When your ear has lost its tuning,  
And your eyes grow dim with sight,  
And the snap has left your muscles,  
On your march to eventide;

If it be in crowded places  
Or upon the desert bleak,  
So there be a ready answer  
When you smile or when you speak,  
So there be a friendly heartbeat  
When you reach the age of pain,  
And a soul which suffers with you,  
Then you have not lived in vain.

Dr. Herman E. S. Chayes

(To dear Joseph and his loved ones,  
Christmas, 1932.)



Have you ever  
Been inspired?



Have you a  
Message for the  
World? -- A Song  
of Words,  
All of your own,  
To sing, to plant  
in the hearts of  
Friends?



\* \* \*

Let us leave a Landmark that  
we have passed this way.

Though we be not famous, that  
all the world may hear, still we  
may enter the bed of seedlings  
to become a part of tomorrow's  
Standing Timber of Thought

† A Forest Ever Green †

\* \* \*

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demonstrable laws which book no refutation. Man, therefore, need not be accused of judging. It is the "Law" which judges. And the "Law," supported by Science, and forever manifest in action, can no man escape.

The viewpoint of G. Lowes Dickinson may perhaps be taken as representative of an intelligent Minority who are right insofar as the positive North Pole of the human magnet is concerned, but who overlook entirely the existence of the negative South. In his small book "RELIGION — a Criticism and a Forecast," Mr. Dickinson states that truth concerning God, or the soul, or other objects of religious belief, can only be known, or knowable like all other truth, by perception, analysis and inference. This is admitting the Day, and denying the Night. It is overlooking entirely the equally natural process of "Intuition, Synthesis and Verification."

These matters are mentioned to indicate the extent of adjustment which shall be required in the minds of many if they desire to found their opinions upon demonstrable facts. Mr. Dickinson and many others have made the grievous error of judging Revelation by the resulting and existing edifices of organizations supposedly founded upon the attendant faith. If the resulting structures had not departed from the original spirit and intentions of the Revelation responsible for their origin, would not revelation today be still existent and demonstrable in their midst? Would the power of prophecy be lacking? Would not new revelations be constantly forthcoming as better fitting the new generation of a changing, progressing world? Indeed, it must be confessed that today there are few who know what revelation really is, nor its relationship to Inspiration, Imagination, Instinct; nor its necessity and purpose in the history and evolution of Mankind.

Mr. Dickinson proposes the question whether the idea of revelation can be made to agree with the normal intellectual assumptions of the twentieth century. He approaches the subject by asking what kind of truth it is that is supposed to be communicable by revelation, and not communicable by other methods. The answer to this latter question is obviously that phase of truth which is not perceivable by the ordinary material senses with which man has been endowed. To claim that there is no such unseen truth would be an absurdity. It would be to claim a plant without roots. A knowledge of the future is the function of Intuition, or so-called "revelation." The power of prophecy and the existence of prophets is dependent upon what has been called "revelation." Science may deduce the future by a study of the past. "Revelation" is the "voice of tomorrow," the voice of seeds predicting their own future identity beyond the power of science to ascertain. "Revelation" is the Creative Power carrying on its work of molding and directing the evolution of the human race by Mental Gardening on a grand scale, achievable in no other way: the planting of mental and spiritual seeds in the plastic clay of the earth, by the formation through countless generations of human instruments susceptible to these thoughts, and plastic to their portrayal and exemplification, under the law that that which is in the human mind is the "Word" that shall become flesh and dwell among us. "As we think, so shall we become."

(To be continued)



## TODAY'S TRIBUNAL

Thus they spake; now are they right or wrong.  
Or do we sing aright the echoed song.

Surely the great argument against all merely deterrent legislation is that it tends to satisfy the minds of those who might otherwise devote their energies to the far more difficult and desirable task of prevention.

—The London Nation.

I DO NOT ARGUE --- I beseech you to make the argument for yourself.

—Abraham Lincoln.

## "THE EDUCATED SOUL"

By Richard Howarth

I know that many of us harbor a thought in our minds of the time when the gross reality of the blunders of mankind will have no prestige upon the thought of the future. When the doctrine of intelligence will hold sway among the masses who are the followers of genius. The time when the past shall not cast a shadow upon the future contemplations and doings of man. The period when prejudice will die for want of attention, and insight and intuition will be an asset and one of life's greatest investments.

Speaking from the point of that of insight and intelligence, that doctrine of pure reason that encircles the races of man and holds them together, one wonders if at times the intuition of the mind does carry many of us to far greater heights than present reality. To realms of thought that are sublime and beyond the curse of prejudice to a plane of equality where the mind is not cloaked by the scorches of the masses. Where one can revel in the intuitions and insights of the genius and dwell upon those many points that are nearer to the soul.

Truly many a genius of thought has been suffocated by the wailings of the mass. Many a follower of that sublime rank of men who think in terms of tuition and space have been cast down and stamped in the circles of his own race as a "fanatic." But far be it from him who is intelligent to condemn the many who are at sea in

trying to account for the motives and destinies of life. Instead to him it brings a moment of pensive thought and effort to show them the quality of knowledge and mercy.

In all of us there is a striving to better understand and to better comprehensively realize the stage of thought around us. A striving to more readily have at our grasp the fundamentals and the hopes of life in itself. We must cast aside the cloak that hangs over us if we are to think of the great attainments and to realize what we are capable of conceiving of our future. We must not be mystified at the courses and the turnings of our endeavors. The fallacy of the past cannot be termed with our contemplations.

He truly is a genius who can carry on and adapt himself to the ever changing course of the destinies of living. And he who has a flexible mind to cope with his points of failing and to bring them to the stage of perfection. Like the inevitable the lesson of life is hard to learn but when once grasped it stamps itself upon the countenance of its follower.

He who can vision the new school of the soul where the lessons are given to perfection, where the most subtle of beings can be transformed to a new level of thought. Where there are no failings but always a new start with the banishment of the past.

## MY CONCEPTION OF GOD

By Lois Greeley Lane

With all the intelligence at my command, I believe in God—the God who is the beginning, the end, the All of everything in existence.

I cannot conceive of the anthropomorphic God of creeds and isms, of doctrines and dogmas, which man has attempted to create for his own convenience (or inconvenience), for mankind, with his limited vision is, indeed, too much given to the worship of the *symbol* rather than the *essence* of true religion.

The God whom I know and reverence is none the less a Deity, none the less Divine because I ascribe to him the vastness of the Universe — the Infinite Energy — the Eternal Mind — the Life Principle — the Soul of all that exists.

He is a personal-impersonal God: personal, because he is indwelling in me — my life and my soul; impersonal because of his Spiritual Immensity, which is the all pervading essence of Universality.

This is the God whom I hold sacred, and to whom I bow in reverence for he is ALL.



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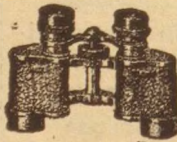


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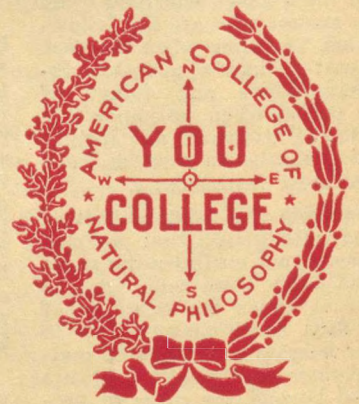
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