



The Whisper

A Journalette of Prevenient Thought

SEPTEMBER ... OCTOBER

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

1933

It is the Thought for Tomorrow that Shapes Great Nations: not Brute Force.

"Give Tomorrow a Voice Today."

"Prevent Rather than Cure."

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



GIVE IT A THOUGHT

WISDOM is finding a living growth that multiplies itself eternally.....

KNOWLEDGE is finding a mountain of cooked food, baked after Wisdom gathered the food.

Education and practice can be parents of a child of Wisdom.

The air is filled full of all ideas, as sunlight.....

So don't discourage a Dreamer who draws the pictures,

Nor the Director who organizes,

Nor the Doer who crystalizes them into material shape.

Many do not investigate because they do not want to believe.

The American Triad: LIBERTY ▲ EQUALITY ▲ FRATERNITY

To Young America:



I CALL UPON YOU, Young Man, to obey your heart, and be the nobility of this land.

In every age of the world there has been a leading nation....

Who should lead the leaders, but the Young American?

The people, and the world, is now suffering from the want of religion and honor in its public mind.....

-RALPH WALDO EMERSON.



This is your generation to push the wagon and its load up the hill of progress. It depends upon you whether you must pay the next generation to finish the job, or finish it yourself, with a clean slate upon your retiring from the board with honors, peace and satisfaction: then gently coasting down the other side to meet the next generation doing what you tried to do . . .

Columbus discovered habitation for the body of a great nation. Upon that soil our forefathers took root and developed an American Mind. The foreglimmerings of an awakened and united Spiritual America in-

spired us even then; but we have departed from those ideals. America's future as a pattern of enlightened, federated States depends upon the restoration and continued crystallization of those Ideals that were inherent in our Pioneers. This "departure" is not a result of the recent period of so-called "depression." The recent upset conditions were a result of this "departure."

The United States of America achieved physical unity by development of speedy transportation. We achieved the means for industrial unity by development of an efficient mailing system, telephone and tele-

The Whisper

VANCOURIER TO THE VOICE

An Independent, International Journalette
of Preventive Thought

Published Monthly

By

JOSEPH A. SADONY

and

WILLIAM ALVIS GUTHRIE, M. D.

Forerunner to the
VOICE OF TOMORROW

Official Organ for

The International Board of Preventive
Education



25c per copy

By the year \$3.00

Vol. II September--October No. 7

Copyright 1933
By Joseph A. Sadony

(Printed in the U. S. A.)

All Rights Reserved — Including trans-
lation into foreign languages

The thing that tires men most is uncertainty.

INTERNATIONAL PREVENIENCE LEAGUE



Copies of Bulletins number 48 and 49, with additional information, will be sent upon request, if not already received by, or enclosed in this issue to readers of "The Whisper". Further inquiry is welcomed from those interested in establishing or joining council units, or representing already established groups in the INTERNATIONAL PREVENIENCE LEAGUE. There are no "dues" or other obligations. The purpose of the League is to simplify and unify a world-wide as well as national network not only for the delivery of the message and instruction of Preventive, but for the exchange of views in this light, the encouragement of preventive forethought and directive foresight: the marshalling of the world's sciences and prophetic wisdom to this end; the cultivation by normal living of Intuition as the "seed of all the Faiths": the union of Science and Religion in a non-commercial, non-political, non-sectarian educational process based upon the correlated experience and findings of the League.

graph. We achieved the means for intellectual unity by means of organized educational facilities, the development of a lightning daily press; and, (the crowning achievement of the electrical age,) the radio.

Now radio has paved the way for the third and most vital unity of all. It has laid the foundation for a new and distinctly "American" type of spiritualization. Without a major and nationally characteristic ground for spiritual unity, a nation with a mechanized or a forced physical unity is but a body without a soul.

Our rise or fall as a future mighty nation rests with you, the Young American of Today, at this psychological moment which is passing never to return again. The only national spirit that deserves the support of Nature or of an Almighty God, is that which seeks not to conquer others, but to live and help live; to blaze the trail by methods that have never in the strength of national unity before been tried: to prevent rather than cure, in every phase of life; to give tomorrow a voice today, of directive foresight based upon our Ideals; to shape tomorrow's generation rather than to patch up yesterday's mistakes.

We have in America originated a Name for this forward-looking, prophetic trend of thought by means of which man, if he will, may become master of his own Destiny: it is "PREVENIENCE." And America

is of all nations now in a position to give birth to "Prevenience" as a national cultural possibility. America alone possesses an operative rather than a speculative trigon of "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity," with breadth of land for physical expansion, freedom for mental and educational expansion, and religious tolerance for expansion and unification of a newly awakened National Soul.

The Idea is not new. In its constituents it will be found throughout the Wisdom of the Ages; but it has achieved scientific synthesis and a modern garment in the American mind. Its national application would give rise to a trend of thought powerful enough to carve our name in history as the origin of a world-wide educational renaissance. For this reason we have established the nucleus of a NATIONAL PREVENIENCE LEAGUE, and now challenge Young American Sportsmanship to give it flesh in the Game of Life.

This is the call and challenge to Young America: to demonstrate a method superior to that attempted by other nations. Not for Youth unequivocally to take the helm, but to exert its initiative in cooperation with existing organizational machinery; to welcome and accept the best counsel of our wisest and most mature of men; but also to recognize a need for the inspiration of young men whose mind is armed with science, and whose heart is fired anew with prophetic vision as the echo of that daring spirit which made of our forefathers the Pioneers of Old, without whom we should not now be under the wings emblematic of a great nation.

We are passing through a national crisis more significant than participants are able to realize. We owe it to ourselves and to future generations to marshal the fruits of American genius and secure it from individual or organized commercialism, from subjection to political or sectarian prejudice, and to establish the fruits thereof as a unifying educational, American Ideal.

Life has challenged modern Young America. Have you the vision, have you the initiative, have you the stuff that makes Great Nations? The helm is in your hands as Tomorrow's leaders. The answer will write itself in the history of "Prevenience":

your failure or success in taking advantage, by whatever name it be called, or in whatever garments dressed, of those eternal principles of Wisdom without which no Leader, no Nation, no Civilization has ever survived the crisis that determined the future continued progress or decline.

"Ostrich-Philosophy"

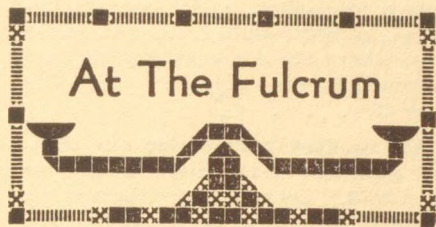
Is it not a basic educational error to present any subject, or any thing, as a "thing-in-itself," without its universal setting? The universe is in each act. Nothing can be divorced from it. Nothing can be successfully insulated from it. To allow our young generation to think otherwise is to foster the seed of an "ostrich-philosophy" of false freedom, in which it is imagined that things may be thought, or even done, individually without considering or affecting or involving the fabric of our entire social and national structure.

Love takes part only when you give it religion: when God whispers through it to "seek, knock and ask"—or why do you do so?

You go to a store to buy. You are served well: not because it is you, but because of your purchasing power. You go to school, and are served by those who are paid for it. There is this to say to you young men who may read this: just for your own safety and peace of mind bear this in memory: that anything you are compelled to pay for is dealt out to you in a cold, business-like way. Favors done are done in the name of profits, be it an education or a dance.

You should know what you pay and receive. It is your duty to do your purchasing of knowledge according to what you pay for. If you realize this, you will not waste time nor your money; neither will you buy studies that you will never apply.

If you disregard this advice, don't blame the teachers. They were paid for this labor, and have done their duty in the school of truth; only you have cheated yourself if you did not take with you seeds to sow; or



A PERSONAL EDITORIAL

I CHALLENGED GOD to reveal Himself in a different way, by going halfway to meet Him — by breaking ground and cultivating it.....

God then sent me mental seeds, which my faith, interest and will, weeded until the flowers blossomed.....

And still there was no God until the perfume oozed out in wreathes of evaporating Intelligence, which satisfied me more than faith, more than absolute evidence.....

I found that I was a part of the flower because without me the flower could not have lived. So God and I made one.....

if you did not analyze the inherited seeds you possessed, as to how to grow them.

Thousands of melodies may be sung to you. It is up to you and your choice to sing the song of your individuality in tune with the vocal organs with which Nature supplied you—not to be a peacock trying to imitate a mountain roller-canary. So now go to it, since these thoughts are a part of you. Having read them, you could not eliminate them if you tried.

GIVE IT A THOUGHT

Half the world's battles are lost by the efforts to win them. If we assume a greater responsibility than we can take care of, will it not be a waste, an overhead that will rob us of our wages, or arrest our functions that otherwise would be productive? If we will study those neutralizers, our work will produce wages of themselves, giving us time to think, to solve the problems of other sincere seekers.

See Africa, with flies, insects, blood-drinkers, to rob them of contentment. See some of the ancient cities with fleas and vermine that need continual attention. Ask a traveller who has been there, and see what use he was compelled to make of the hours spent there.

America has the opportunities for men to live in contentment and think out all these problems for the betterment of the human race. Whose fault is it that such advantage has not been taken in place of enduring pain, sacrificing health and deadening our thinking faculties, to say nothing of stifling genius by which we might excel as kings of the earth?

The results of my discoveries are not being paid for; they are being given to leading minds of the world in the interchange of psychological viewpoints to better our general knowledge of this little-known but interesting study.

My work is to prevent, not to cure; for the latter demands a penalty for neglect, and leaves a scar to

prevent next time.

I cannot prevent everything that I can see, but I can prove that I can see it, so others may prevent their own broken laws.

I consider myself and all "Pre-thinkers" but adjusters of Destiny, moderators of purpose, compensators of disputes and opinions that lead to Justice and the Law.

I have specialized in dealing with men who have reached "the top," in order to help them preserve that intuition that led them there.

I am using today only the knowledge which I can digest—only the tools which I am capable of using at the time. Tomorrow I shall ask for something else, to fit the needs: when young, youth's strength; when old, mental strength to pull the reins for others to do the work.

Have you ever noticed how entirely you are affected by environments? And how that influence of your last party, Lodge, Church or Theatre, lingers with you many hours after, until you tune yourself back into your regular routine?

Don't you think this is often the cause of your depression, without your knowing it? If you try to remember this, you may find the solution to overcome and hold your equilibrium, your real self . . .

Try it. No matter how well a master mechanic may build a car, sealed tight, working perfectly, guaranteed—still there will come a moment when one little bolt crystalizes though it be without a flaw, tested to the limit. Still it comes apart and tears the valuable machine to pieces, with fatal results to the passengers. How like men and women who are perfectly respectable, good and kind. But there comes a time when a cell in the brain turns "yellow," an impulse that tears apart a small impulse long under control. It tears asunder a time-tested band; tears apart the good man into a beast, with fatal effect; and in the balance hangs the reputation of the loved passengers of the same home.

It is not always a guilty heart.

only a fatal click, a sick mental impulse, uncontrollable, as the loose bolt, where all the finest mechanical movements are helpless and die with it . . .

Let us discriminate, for our mental governor often slips a cog or runs wild. Let us be sure before we condemn, for we ourselves are often near a breaking point. To Study and Prevent should be our daily motto, rather than to regret. How many men and women may look vicious, sensuous, and are often most kind, charitable and loyal to loved ones; while some have the face of a saint, or the beauty of an angel, and still a heart of cruelty, selfishness and depravity. History can tell you better than I . . .

—Give It A Thought—

SOME ARTISTS feed and expect too much of Imagination: Hence fail to complete the picture of their dreams, Which to others are but nightmares of confusion.

When "off the track," or when wishing to make sure you are on, periodically concentrate on NOTHING:- wipe the mental slate clean. Write at the top, "Thy Will, not mine, be done." Think of the highest Source of your inspiration for a few moments, whatever it may be, and however named or formed from your own viewpoint—and start fresh.

If what you had planned to do is wrong, and if you are successful in carrying out this little experiment, you will hardly be able to remember what you had planned to do: for the right thing will take hold of the enthusiasm back of your willpower, and all else will fade away.

I may not have scientific proof that there is a God. Neither have you that there is none. But we have absolute scientific evidence that it is better to believe that there might be one, than to disbelieve it entirely: in the effects to follow. At least we shall not kill hope that shall search by faith, and perhaps give

birth to a God not known to an unbeliever until he adopts one to look through.

When you acquire education, do you not use it upon the timber you possess? Suppose you eliminate Christianity, morals or ethics; can you incorporate them in your woven cloth? Is it not an easy matter to become a rank atheist if you write poems upon material matters, denying the spiritual because you have none within you; a crook because you knew no better, not having been given lessons in honesty?

Where is justice in whipping your dog for biting your best friend, when that friend never came to see you, or when you taught the dog of friendship not to bite certain ones. Could you make bread without mixing the dough; amalgamate chemicals without stirring the compounds; acquire knowledge without amalgamating its constituents by reason, logic and memory; letters, words, paragraphs to substitute for experience?

Is knowledge then not a substitute for the real experience? Are substitutes (knowledge) more to be desired than the real, (Wisdom?) Then why condemn him who has been forced to experience, and who has become wise to the man who could acquire knowledge by substitution, but not retain it by memory or experience . . .

Isn't it far better to take a chance in the belief of God than not to, with the evidence so strong for, rather than against it by the last two thousand years of argument. At least it gives birth to good deeds that have been self-evident of happiness and love.

Should we be all wrong at death's door we at least behold tears of sorrow and regret in our passing, from those who have been made better and more happy.

Does the senility of old age prove that with the disintegration of the mind there can be no soul or Immortality? If an old harp cannot hold the tension of its strings, and the music one faithfully executes

GIVE IT A THOUGHT



If your vision has no foundation,
Cannot stand on its own feet,
It is still an unborn embryo.
Let it grow.
It will prove itself.

fails to play a melody upon it, can we claim that the true melody is "out of existence?"

Man's soul is immortal: the melody of God. It is but ourselves who are out of tune: which does not disprove the immortal soul. A wonderful singer may have lost his voice, but can he not write the notes of his song for a younger man to repeat? Is the melody disintegrated, with the disintegration of the instrument upon which the soul that was present, played?

An old worn-out car, like an old man, may contain fifteen gallons of gasoline, symbolizing the soul, still it may not move an inch. But if we transfer the gasoline to a new car, we will see the immortality of power: just as with men.



Carlyle said of Mahomet, but he spoke for revelation of religion in general; for Christianity as well: "Are we to suppose that it was a miserable piece of spiritual legerdemain, this which so many creatures of the Almighty have lived by and died by?"

Speaking of the theories produced by an Age of Scepticism which imputes madness or charlatanism as the origin of all religions, he exclaimed: "They indicate the saddest spiritual paralysis, and mere death-life of the souls of men: more godless theory, I think, was never promulgated in this Earth. A false man found a religion? Why, a false man cannot build a brick house! If he do not know and follow truly the properties of mortar, burnt clay and what else he works in, it is no house that he makes, but a rubbish-heap. It will not stand for twelve centuries, to lodge a hundred-and-eighty millions; it will fall straightway. A man must conform himself to Nature's laws, be verily in com-

munion with Nature and the truth of things, or Nature will answer him, No, not at all!"



Do you suppose for one moment that Nature, with its subjection to the laws of a Supreme Architect, would make a mistake in your passing on by untold suffering, when Nature in itself is most kind to heal wounds, to take care of its growth of forest in winter while it sleeps? It gave animals the gift of instinct for self-preservation, and man mental inspiration to see both sides of that eternal truth of which hope was born and faith the assurance of its fulfillment.

If it were not true, how could we conceive it as a possibility? Even

man himself would answer the question and assert that there ought to be a continuance of life after death. See what a wonderful law Nature is, so far above our petty arguments or reason. Can we not safely trust in that which has thus far sustained our consciousness?

Why have we not the most important study of life in our schools: the functions of pleasure and pain, the reward and penalties; How, Why, When and Where. Are they to be specialized only for moralists, physicians, and those subtle writers of obscene stories in order to sell them or exhibit them in that type of moving picture which is a new form of opium of curiosity, knowing the law of Nature's seeking a solution to physical suppression?

—Give It A Thought—

DON'T WAIT until your mental pictures
Are exposed, developed and fixed: for then it is too late
To retouch, to improve, and to correct mistakes
That might even have been in the picture our knowledge
recorded.

DIVINATION: The Mother of Science

Throughout history the arts of divination have held sway over the minds of men. The degeneration of a fundamental truth into the fixations of superstitions has been pointed out before. Just as the most essential quality of a weather-vane is its "flexibility" or freedom to respond to the winds that presage a storm, so is the most essential quality of a prophet, or diviner, his flexibility to respond to the conditions and indications that presage events. His point of concentration, whether it be a crystal ball, a prayer, or a crucifix, is but the pivot or bearing about which he must be free from other fixations.

The clothing has been legion, but

the body has been one: countless manners and methods through the ages, but one central belief that whatever the means, things may be "divined", and the future does cast its shadow before.

Forms of Divination

The astrologer read the future in the aspects of the stars. The augur attended to omens from the cries of birds and beasts. The haruspex prophesied by the heart or liver of a slaughtered animal; others by the falling of lots or dice, the twitching of their own fingers, or the tingling of their ears.

There was the art of belomancy, or arrow-divination, in which pointless

arrows were marked and drawn as lots; scapulimancy, or the art of divining by the cracks of a shoulder-blade put into the fire; haruspication, the art of examining the entrails of animals, judging omens of prosperity or misfortune by the twisting and color of the intestines of an ass. The method of the Greeks at Delphi was necromancy, or the consultation with the dead through oracles. Roman divination was a religious system of consulting the gods, who sent the signs to guide mankind. Jupiter sent thunder and lightning, observed by the augur in the templum or division of the sky marked out with his lituus, or curved wand.

Lead to Science

It is an admitted fact that these early gropings of mankind lead to exact science and other real sources of knowledge. But in the transition, much of the idea of divination and prophecy were left behind.

Astrology became astronomy, in which the remaining element of prediction was the mathematical calculation of future movements of stellar bodies. Aeromancy became scientific weather forecasting, with elimination of any reference to portent or individual or national fate or fortune save in its effect on crop conditions. Rhabdomancy still exists in the locating of water or metal among some peoples, but is gradually being replaced by attempts at scientific instruments.

Physiognomancy and other parts of divination by means of physical forms or characteristics has evolved into modern character analysis, reducing prediction to general tendencies resulting from characteristics. Palmistry, however, still seems to hold its own, as well as necromancy in the form of modern spiritualism, which is perhaps as strong today among its adherents as ever in more primitive times.

What Does Universality Prove?

Geomancy, divining by means of figures or lines, became the science of geometry. The divination by the various species of animals became the various "ologies" or study of these animals to learn their various distinguishing characteristics. Oneiromancy, or divination by dreams, has become psychoanalysis; and out of it all is born psychology, which is still

woefully inadequate in its knowledge of the human mind.

The presence of "magic" and these various forms of divination among all races leads to the legitimate conclusion that it involves the universality of some basic truth which crops out

in this way in peoples widely separated both by distance and time. This, however, is not the conclusion that is accepted by science. They hold, rather, that the universality of the phenomenon does not prove its basic truth, but merely its antiquity and origin in some common root.

(To be Continued)

A MAN of reason makes use of his education;
A wise man of his faith.

SUPERSTITION: The Fruit of the Tree of Knowledge



We are told by psychologists that superstition survives today because man still secretly believes in the direct agency of mysterious powers in the trend of human events; a belief that one's destiny may be influenced by invisible forces, for good or evil.

There is no denying that these "powers" or "influences" exist. It remains to find out what they are, or if that is impossible, at least how to deal with them. An ignorant man will find a way to deal with them, without knowing the why or how. He will discover that if he does certain things, or does not do certain things, results are attained or avoided accordingly. An intelligent man will make a science out of it, by trying to discover the why and how. He considers the ignorant man's beliefs and practices superstitious, and yet his own may be no nearer the truth.

Apparently "superstitious" practices today or generations ago are either the result of imitation, or original experimentation as to ways and means of inducing the "unknown powers" and "invisible influences" to act or exert themselves in one's behalf.

The Broadcasting Station

If one knows what he is doing, it

is "Science". If he does not, it is either intelligent Faith, which is a manifestation of prophetic intuition, or ignorant Superstition, which arises from blind instinct. Both instinct and intuition are superior to intelligence as limited by man's brain as an organism. Instinct and intuition arise from the creative Intelligence that is responsible for the organism that responds to them. There is no better word for this creative Intelligence than God. In the human mind is the mechanism through which this creative Intelligence finds access to govern "Matter." Man has been evolved for that purpose; or we may say that the necessity for that has evolved a Man. God is everywhere because the creative intelligence has seeded itself throughout. The mind of a man is the blossom from one of those seeds. There is no greater mystery to it than that. The miracle is in the mind of man. God destroys a mountain by planting an ambition in the mind of a man to hire an army of laborers to tear it down and haul it away. If He cannot perfect a vegetable for man's sustenance by cross-fertilization through bees, He plants a seed of Himself of a particular kind, which becomes a Burbank, and thus He does it "Himself." We can do nothing of our-

Night: The swish of the Water that we call Dreams. Day: The grinding of wheels to crush Wheat for Daily Bread.

Wheat and Dreams

A Garden for Singers of the Night and Day

AFTER ARMAGEDDON Edwards Davis

For that unpardonable sin, Curst Mammon's blasphemous denial of The sacred sovereignty of God as King, The nations of the world are vanished now.



THE MAN ON THE CROSS BERNARD JOSEPH

I walked within the peace of groved palms And vineyards bearing fruit for me to share In love as man with brother men; sweet psalms We sang to Him who blessed us with His care. Then came gaunt men enweaving all my words As weavers, bent within the marketplace, Spin nets of subtle silk to snare the birds Who feed upon the food of heaven's grace..... And now upon the wind, the weavers' wind, I hear the brazen trumpet sound men's death To men, this aged wind, this bitter wind, This wind whose hungry breath has torn my breath..... And still the market weavers weave their lot.... And still upon this oaken Cross I rot.....

AH, WHAT A KINGLY JEST was it to open thy palm to a beggar to beg!

I was confused and stood undecided, and then from my wallet I slowly took out the least little grain of corn and gave it to thee.

But how great was my surprise when at the day's end I emptied my bag on the floor to find a least little grain of gold among the poor heap.

I bitterly wept and wished that I had had the heart to give thee my all.

--Rabindranath Tagore

MUSK DUST

M. FATHULLA KAHN

"Who has taught you, O beautiful woman, to burn yourself on the pyre of your dead husband?" I asked in my innocence.

As she leaped into the mortal fire she cried: "Seek it from thy wife...."

selves. Of what use is a radio in our home, if there are no broadcasting stations.

Thought is the Magic

An intelligent man will know that a Thought is the "magic" that is back of everything. As he thinks, so is he, or so will he become. If he does not trust his own memory and will-power to remain faithful to the best Thought, he hangs a reminder about his neck, or on the wall, in form of a crucifix, or perhaps the miniature of a wife or mother, or the insignia of a fraternal organization. He will be called a man of great Faith, if he is intelligent. He will not be called "Superstitious."

But if he is primitive, or ignorant, the intricacies of "Thought" may be to him the realm of the "unknown," and he will place all his value in the "reminder," worshipping the shell instead of what it contains. If his superstition does not lead him to intuition, he will plant the husk instead of the seed, and receive no fruit. He will worship idols and forget that they are but reminders. He will wear charms and amulets, convinced that he is protected and benefited, which indeed he is. But not by the charms and amulets. They produce the essential Thought of confidence and faith which nullify the effects of fear.

Nature protects her children first by Instinct. At the dawn of Knowledge, Instinct loses its perfect hold and does not regain it again until a higher plane has been reached. It is then, Intuition. Man is blind in the realm of "Knowledge." He gropes, for he is for the first time "deserted" and alone. Instinct is no longer unerring. Intuition has not yet been attained. Superstition is the fruit of the Tree of Knowledge, which has given birth to Ignorance, which did not exist before.

(To Be Continued)

Are You "Blue"?

Do you realize that often when you are "blue," it is because you have either locked up your brain, or give it too much freedom?

The Human Radio

(From a series of articles which have been running in The Whitehall Forum, Whitehall, Michigan. The underlying theme of all these articles has been the susceptibility of the human mind as a "human radio.")



The perfection of a human radio as in the case of an ordinary one, involves the understanding of a few simple things. Obviously the wires (or nerves) must be of the right size and quality, with good solid contact points, well-insulated where required, thoroughly bared at feeler-points, and certainly without short-circuits.

Further, the current must be adjusted to the size of the wire (or nerve), or the wires will get too hot—as witness the case of great enthusiasm which indicates excessive current, and exhausts the subsidiary batteries, which must recuperate in reaction.

The permanence of a magnet depends upon the quality of the core, whether of soft iron or highly tempered steel. The core of the human magnet is the blood. The condition of the blood is only improved and maintained by circulation, which is best assured in the movement of simple, common labor next to the earth. This is, in fact, essential as a means of keeping the whole instrument in perfect chemical equilibrium, or "in tune."

The general function of the blood, is of course known even to school children, but there are various aspects of its service which seem not to be fully realized in the western hemisphere. It is not a surprising statement to say that the blood "washes the brain," but the full significance of this is lost upon those who do not experience subtleties of thought-processes beyond the normal capacity or comprehension.

There have been, and no doubt are, oriental philosophers who do things that seem exceedingly strange and uncalled for to their Western brothers. A "Westerner" sees only a man standing on his head, or hanging by his feet, or producing vertigo by ex-

cessively deep breathing. He does not comprehend or appreciate the viewpoint of this oriental that he must daily wash his brain, as we wash our face and hands.

Yet, this Westerner does "foolish" exercises himself, going through strange movements with "Dumb-bells" and other apparatus. And if youthful enough, he too will hang from horizontal bars by his knees in the course of these exercises.

There is a third type of man in the world, few though he be, to whom each of these viewpoints seems equally inefficient, as does any act which has only one purpose and one result.

It has been said that one cannot or should not try to do more than one thing at a time; but the economy of life essential to a man attempting to live in three different worlds at once with only one set of implements demands that each act shall accomplish three specific things.

When rightly understood, this is very simple; and it is a fundamental principle of the Triunistic Philosophy which alone will stand all tests from every angle, even as a triangle is the only rigid geometric form, the basis of all material construction; and even as a tripod will stand of itself, while there is always a measure of vulnerability to that supported by only one or two legs.

Nature itself is Triunistic in essence, though dualistic in appearance, and monistic in scientific theory on a purely material plane. Man is incomplete and in some way lopsided if his every act does not have a physical, mental and spiritual bearing. Thus, standing on the head, mere meditation accompanied by deep breathing, or the various exercises of orientals as against the Western use of "dumb-bells" and other manners of mere exercise, are

all equally inefficient and therefore "unwise" from the viewpoint of the practical-spiritual man who unites the paths of action, devotion and contemplation into a single fusion of life: who feels that if he must wash out his brain, or otherwise exercise, he will by the same movements make something for his material convenience or profit. Such, for instance, as making a garden for both food and beauty, or otherwise with his own hands beautifying or increasing the convenience of his private estate, or earning the wherewithal for an estate, if he has not that most essential protection for his roots if he is to live, labor and love, a three-fold man in this world and under its laws.

GIVE IT A THOUGHT



IT IS OFTEN better to live in the memory of a friend by deeds, Than in one's own forgetfulness.

BEWARE OF MOB RULE. You will find no pity, reason or charity. Christ would be as helpless in their hands today as He was before.

A new germ is born of an extreme environment upon which it flourishes in order to reduce that superfluity to normalcy. If this were not so, Nature would be overbalanced. A dam is built, but if it is not big enough to hold the waters, it will overflow and take care of its own drainage according to the law of gravity and distribution.

Examine history when the mob rules. Those who achieve power become arrogant, proud, fat and weak; a good competitor to hunger and poverty; mentally, physically and spiritually. By this a master is born who may be sacrificed to awaken pity, charity and love to moderate that rule. So when the day is long, the night will be short, just as the long winter nights in Nature's period of sleep, and the longer sunny days when Nature awakes so we enjoy them.

Where there is a lot of filth, a germ is born to live on it—until it thrives; then it becomes a nuisance, and in turn is destroyed by cleanliness.

Language, Logic and Life

Continued

Science is reaching a point where it is able to understand from a new angle why the "Tower of Babel" must fall; why a confusion of tongues heralds the downfall of Civilizations. It is but the symptom of an interior disintegration (by inversion of polarity.) It is the result of "Neglect", which means "not to gather together again"; it is therefore a failure "to gather together again," (which is the root-meaning of the word, "Religion.") It is a failure to recognize the bottom of the valley of Analysis, to plunge into the mire of confusion and complications when it is the order of the day to ascend the mountain of Synthesis on the other side, into the sunlight of Simplicity and Truth. It is a failure to recognize the "Center of the Forest," the fulcrum where Truth resides, thus getting further away from it at every stride, once having passed it by.

These are by no means intangible or theoretical things, but organic, individually; and psychological, socially. When Language begins to separate itself from "truth" and intrinsic meanings, the gate of the Garden of Eden has been flung open and Adam's teeth are sunk in the apple for his first bite.

A "confusion of tongues" is but the symptom of a breaking-down of human homogeneity, the evidence of that interior insulation which results in non-responsiveness to bio-electro-chemical universal Law which constitutes the Reference-frame of "Truth." Without this, a universe of "Relativity" is but an incomprehensible chaos. And in this is the sum and substance of the "world-disease." It is an epidemic that needs no other manifestation or "special act of God" to fulfill the threat and prophecy of old that "men shall be struck dead" and "nations wiped from the face of the earth." It is a matter as cer-

tain as that of touching a "live wire," which it does, both by releasing destruction through the motives of men, and by short-circuiting the instinct and intuition in which alone are to be found the final protection from catastrophes beyond human control.

No longer does the prophet speak from mount or pulpit, as the mouth-piece of a wrathful God to ignorant minds; but from the chair of Science, saying, "Gentlemen: I fear we have discovered that which behooves us to summon an international assembly of the world's keenest minds to seriously consider."

And as the confusion of tongues and the non-existence of an exact "Science of Interior Meaning" are the external evidences of a "world-disease" which has caused the death of nations and civilizations in past history, so are the various efforts to achieve universal understanding, and to establish a world tongue, the evidence of the existence of an antidote. It is within the power of this antidote to neutralize sufficient of the secondary evolution of fermentation, to give the operation of natural laws a cleaner road and a better chance to proceed with the normal release of those little-known Forces which produce the phenomenon of creative, progressive, constructive evolution.

There have been many occasions wherein scientific men have deprived themselves of fruit because it has not seemed to occur to them that they could eat it, without first knowing all of its constituents, and being able fully to explain its origin

and growth. There is many a problem in which, regardless of the precise reasons or satisfactory explanation, certain things cannot be denied, and other things should be done, to proceed with the problem at hand. Were we to refuse to acknowledge that which is before our eyes, or to do that which presents itself to do, until we knew all the reasons and explanations, we should never progress at all, but revert our progress into fractions instead of magnitude. There is "infinity" in both directions; but the individual must choose, for he has not the capacity to encompass both. Nor can anyone travel, mentally or physically, in opposite directions at the same time.

To the extent that man gives birth to language that leads him astray in thought from the spirit and true meaning of things, destroying the sense of relation between the little blocks of the picture-puzzle and the complete whole, so is man himself led astray by his own unanchored, un-gearred, non-oriented "Imagining" from that at-onement or attunement with his own Creator, origin and purpose, whether or not he calls it "God" in recognition of Intelligent Being back of apparently blind Forces and Laws.

The blossom of a World Tongue hewn out of the raw timber of existing Language, tested and formed by the "Plumb, Level and Square" of a Science of Meaning which restores the identity of "Wisdom, Knowledge and Truth," of "ideas, words and things," will be a Mansion of Universal Knowledge, Understanding and Cooperation. To such a structure each Nation may contribute the corner-stone for a wing. In this way, alone may be fulfilled the Ideals of the Sages, the Prophecies of the Prophets of old, and the "Peace on earth, Good Will Toward Man" for which prophets, Christs and martyrs have laid down their lives since the dawn of History.

(To Be Continued)

—Give it a Thought—

FAITH is but that other part of man
That walks with him unseen through life:
The Mold of God into which Man was poured:
— As a casting to be ground and polished for use.....

Man Is Incomplete

(An extract from the manuscript: "Dust to Divinity"
By William Alvis Guthrie, M. D.)



Man is Incomplete.

A masterpiece is not necessarily complete. Man is still incomplete. Man is discontented. This is not the spirit of the age, the *Zeitgeist*, it is Man's natural condition. If a man had eighty acres he wants eighty more. A friend told me that he thought he would be satisfied if he got fifty thousand dollars laid by. When he got that he said he wanted to make it a hundred thousand dollars. And now he is worth about twice the latter amount, and he still feels the same way he did when he wanted to get the first sum. He wants more.

This is not a solitary, though a concrete case; it is the general trend of human nature. According to Thorstein Veblen, "The Theory of the Leisure Class," the tendency in any case is constantly to make the present pecuniary standard the point of departure for a fresh increase of wealth; and this in turn gives rise to a new standard of sufficiency and a new pecuniary classification of one's self as compared with one's neighbors.

So far as concerned the present question, the end sought by the accumulation is to rank high in comparison with the rest of the community in point of pecuniary strength. So long as the comparison is distinctly unfavorable to himself, the normal, "average" individual will live in chronic dissatisfaction with his present lot; and when he has reached what may be called a normal pecuniary standard of the community, or of his class in the community, the chronic dissatisfaction will give place to a restless straining to a place wider: and ever widening the pecuniary interval between himself and this average standard. The invidious comparison can never become so favorable to the individual making it that he would not gladly rate himself still higher relatively to his competitors in the struggle for pecuniary reпутality.

In the nature of the case, the desire for wealth can scarcely be satisfied in any individual instance, and evidently a satiation of the average or general desire for wealth is out of the question. However widely, or equally, or "fairly," it may be distributed, no general increase of the community's wealth can make any approach to satiating this need, the ground of which is the desire of every one to excel every one else in the accumulation of goods. If, as is sometimes assumed, the incentive to accumulate were the want of sustenance or of physical comfort, then the aggregate economic wants of a community might conceivably be satisfied at some point in the advance of industrial efficiency, but since the struggle is substantially a race for reпутability on the basis of an

invidious comparison, no approach to a definite attainment is possible.

There are other motives besides this for the accumulation of wealth; but whatever the motive, it shows man's discontent. We can see this spirit in every other direction of life. The orator is not satisfied with his best efforts, the painter with his production, the singer with his success, the saint with his holy life, the sinner, as we have already seen, with his condition. The orator feels that he has not expressed himself as well as he wished and aimed to; the painter has not quite the painting that is in his mind; the singer's tones were not as clear and the spirit not as gripping as he wanted them to be; the saint says he has not yet attained, but is pressing forward toward the mark of high calling as it is in Christ Jesus; the sinner desires to get out of his moral corruption as a man desires to be rid of smallpox.

Man is incomplete because he is in a stage of evolution. Changes in man's make-up are continually going on. He is not as big physically as his forefathers. This age of machinery has saved men's muscles, but tended to bring physical decline. The law of disease has brought about loss of physical strength. That we are less in physique than our forefathers is proven by the fact that in the last decade or so the armies and navies of the world have lowered their standards in order to get men into them. Some one might think that men have ceased to love war and become less interested in the army, but anyone who knows Europe knows well that the militaristic spirit is not dead. The standards have been lowered, not because men have lost the love for army life, but because comparatively few men could reach the standards.

Man is not only less physically but the change of diet has caused decay of teeth. Very few men have a perfect set of teeth, or even die with all of their teeth as our forefathers in old age did. We have to pay more attention to our teeth because the mushy food we eat causes them to decay. . . .

Man's eyesight is not so keen. Glasses are more common and eye trouble more abundant. We treat our eyes more than our forefathers. In spite of the better lights we burn out our eyes studying at night and working in offices and factories. This is an age for the doctor, dentist and optician.

Dr. W. S. Rankin, President of the American Public Health Association, says, "Out of 110,000,000 Americans, only 32,000,000 have fairly good health, and only 19-

500,000 are in full vigor."

Only two out of every eleven — only eighteen per cent — are in perfect health. There are 1,000,000 with tuberculosis; 3,000,000 with malaria; and 3,000,000 who are in bed all the time.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg says, "It is because men sweat their brains instead of their muscles that they break down. It is because they neglect their proper exercise so that poisonous and waste materials accumulate until, by and by, the brain is paralyzed; and not only the brain but also every other part of the body. The accumulation of those poisons cause apoplexy, degeneration of the heart, the kidneys, the liver."

All this goes to show that men are changing physically.

And it would seem as if we were "going to the dogs." But in spite of our weaker frames, poorer eyesight and teeth, we are better than our forefathers in three other directions.

(To be continued)

(Editor's note: Dr. Guthrie's article indicates the greater need for "PREVENIENCE" as man evolves. There is a meridian at which without "Prevenience" decline has ever manifested, and is inevitable. This is Nature's protection of her choicest gifts to Man, that only by learning and obeying her laws may he continue to progress into his divine inheritance of spiritual gifts which manifest in increasing "Prevenience" to protect their recipient.)

The Scientific "Hunch"



(Continued)

Returning briefly to the Baker-Platt questionnaire before proceeding with some of my own experiences in answer to questions 1 and 2 which were mentioned in a previous article; Question 3 concerns itself with the conditions under which these revelations or hunches usually appear, time of day, occupation at the moment, mental and physical conditions, etc. These things I have never allowed to make any difference to me, though the scientists vary in their own experiences and opinion.

While I have approached the question of hunches and intuition no less scientifically, I have devoted more of my time to human problems which involve the needs of others rather than myself. In so doing I make a definite effort to "tune in," by sending out a negative want akin to a prayer. I find that when rested, with plenty of excess energy, it applies itself on the first problem to present itself. When tired, it must be coaxed out by pity or sympathy.

Question 4: Do you find any particular conditions definitely unfavorable for the appearance of such revelations? Among the replies of the scientists may be found such notations as "Worry," "Fatigue," "Interruptions or the feeling that one

may be interrupted." One observed, "I believe I have never received a hunch when I felt that I was working out some one's else idea, or that some one would take all the credit when the work was finished." In my observation of others as well as myself, I find forms of fear, over-anxiety, or anger are most unfavorable for hunches, but mostly fear.

Question 5 concerns itself with whether the writer invites such revelations by creating favorable conditions in any of a number of ways listed, such as diverting the mind, periods of idleness, special occupations, the use of stimulants, etc. 53 per cent of the replies to this question indicated that the writers purposely used some means to create conditions favorable for scientific hunches. None of them, however, were so frank as I am going to be in stating the one most effective means in cultivating susceptibility to hunches. It is "A prayer to God." If any deem this an unscientific statement, I refer them to my definitions of the words. A Prayer is a conscious effort to "tune in".

In answer to the question, "Have you ever had a revelation that turned out wrong?", only 7 per cent reported that their hunches always

turned out correctly. Quoting the report: "The remainder gave figures for the percentages of correct hunches varying from 90 to 10 per cent. We have here of course a chance for a wide difference in interpretation of the meaning of the word hunch. It may have been interpreted by some to mean any wandering idea that comes into one's head." In my experience I have found 2 to 5 per cent error owing to intensity mixed with reason and desire or subtle forms of ambition: a double exposure of intuition and desire, as it were.

As for the conditions which are most favorable for the appearance of the hunch (a question presented separately to a number of American psychologists), my answer is: A complete, conscientious opinion, unfavored, unbiased, framed with common sense and reason; judging from one's past experience, whether capable of just judgment according to your unbiased opinion; not judging from a selfish motive to believe a belief, but from the possibility of what your experience has taught you as to being normal, trustworthy and truthful according to the independent truth of all things, and not what you possess objectively, either inherited or taught during childhood, which might subconsciously influence your mature judgment.

Whether or not hunches or predictions sometimes fail is not a major question. As Cicero observed, "We may as well conclude there is

no art of physic, because all sick persons do not recover." I am not infallible. The Wright brothers flew their airplane, still many have done so since, and died. Many more will die, but we do fly now in safety. I have predicted facts unknown at the time, as has been proven. Many will do likewise, and fail. Still, this does not lessen the facts of prophecy. Why lose a chemical that might decide a problem? We do not eat a compass; still it may by its use, lead us to food. It may not point to our lost trail, but if we have mapped out the territory, it will point out where that lost trail really is.

So why lose, disregard or omit one number of the nine digits of our calculation, working with two fingers but overlooking the third by means of which alone we may reach out into the abstract of etherial things? Why omit that "etherial third", called Inspiration, or Intuition, considered an "unknown" quantity because science has not yet made it flesh, measuring and identifying it only as a common, unimportant Hunch, but which nevertheless supplies the missing power of life.



It is the function of Science to explain how and why it is that when shaking hands with a stranger, if I feel, or imagine feeling, a sensation as if a cold draught passed through my hands and veins, death is near. This has happened too many times to admit doubt, though the time-element is variable and I must use other means of induction or deduction to estimate the number of days, months or years the stranger has to live.

There are other ways in which I am forced to the conclusion that death is near. A clipping telling of the death of Earl Howell Reed reminds me of one occasion. Mr. Reed is the well-known artist, author and engraver of Chicago, who spent the summer previous to his death at White Lake. He and Mrs. Reed happened into my little Valley one day, while exploring the vicinity in search of a cottage or a piece of property for a summer home. I felt strangely drawn to Mr. Reed, whom I had never met. I wanted to welcome him to this part of the country, to show him my little paradise, to make him feel that if he made this vicinity his

summer home, he would find us not only neighbors, but friends.

Somehow, however, I could not feel that he would be here; and as I was on the verge of going myself to show him around, I felt a peculiar hopeless feeling, as if I would be making a friend only to lose one. Mentally I groped in his outlook for some clue by means of which I could encourage him, and hold out some hope in the course of our conversation, but I could find none. This too happened too many times to admit of doubt in my mind as to its meaning. And as I never invent

—Give It A Thought—

**CAN YOU think justly?
Try it; then analyze it,
And see how wrong you are
In thinking hereditary thoughts of
what was,
Instead of what IS. and SHOULD
BE.....**

provisions if they are not there to see, I let another show Mr. Reed my Valley. To my family and three friends in confidence and as witnesses, I stated that we would never see Mr. Reed again—which we did not. He passed away during the following year.

To chronicle the deaths which have foreshadowed themselves in my apprehension, would be to catalogue not alone nearly all of my friends who have passed on within the past twenty-five years, but many strangers to me, both among the world's celebrities and the humble unknown. Many times I have sensed the number of deaths which would occur in a given locality by a certain date; and that the number of deaths occurred, regardless of identity, there are many many records and witnesses to prove. The purpose of so doing is not one which justifies making a practice or a special effort at doing this. When I have sensed the matter without making a special effort to do so, it has been mentioned and recorded, merely as another page in the history of the human mind's little-known susceptibilities.

During the great preparations that

were being made for the boat races at White Lake during July of 1925 I felt, and told several witnesses, "that a couple of deaths or drownings in an accident would dampen their ardor for water sports." Then I went West with my family to join James Cruze at Cheyenne for the production of "The Pony Express," forgetting all about the matter. During my absence, the papers of July 15th contained the headlines: "Two Drown in Speed Boat Accident." And another: "Three Drowned in Western Michigan." Another clipping reads: "Three Drowning Accidents in White and Muskegon Lakes Dampen Water Sport Enthusiasm." "Local Youth Succumbs in Water as Canoe overturns in White Lake," etc.

In the fall of 1924, as I passed a particular bend in the road while driving my family and two guests, (north of Montague), a strange feeling came over me that it would be the location of a sad tragedy, and as such I predicted it to those who were with me. Time passed, however, and nothing occurred, so this too was forgotten by us all.

On Friday evening, September 18, 1925, with no thought or memory of the above occasion, I remarked, (and it was written down), "Well, the next thing we'll hear about is some excitement in Montague—a death, a murder, or a bad accident."

Early on Sunday morning, two days later, September 20, a car sped North carrying two young men bound for a Sunday of hunting. From some point North, coming South, was a Hudson coach driven by a young man in the front seat who was to be married that night to the girl who slept with her head on her mother's shoulder behind him. On the floor of the car, as if placed by Fate safely beneath the stroke of Death's sickle, was a child. The hunters, speeding North did not respond to the bend in time, and left the road into a telegraph post, breaking the guy-wire, which fell across the road in front of the South-bound Hudson, tearing off the top of the coach, breaking the girl's neck and killing the mother, but sparing the child.

A consideration of these details is the only way in which I can express the feeling that seized me at that very bend in the road in the fall of

Among Other Things

LIFE HAS TAUGHT ME:



.....That the secret of success lies in being ahead of time; at least on time: the behind-time man gets the no-account job.....
—Pearl Smith.

.....That Silence is a virtue or a sin, carrying a reward or penalty, depending on what is not expressed.....
—R. John de Fraga.

.....That many things are very "wicked" but not dishonorable; while some things are virtuous but not honorable.....
—Marie St. Claire.

1924. It was no ordinary road-bend accident that foreshadowed itself in my apprehension so far ahead, as a "sad tragedy." There is no other bend of the road, and no other happening, which at that period, could possibly have been construed in conjunction with my Intuition as establishing a clear case of tragedy casting its shadow before. And all the victims were total strangers to me. How is this to be explained?



Many times I have had "Hunches" regarding deaths, which did not at first connect themselves with individuals, but with vicinities or groups. Thus, at various times I have experimentally predicted the number of deaths that would occur in a town, or among a certain group or class of people by a certain date. Sometimes I have felt the approach of death among my friends, without being aware at the moment of the identity of the individual in its path. In many instances I had previously predicted the death of an individual, being unaware, however, that the two hunches converged into a single event. I have had the experience also of expressing several hunches at various times, making a number of definite prophecies without being aware of their inter-connection until a single event or set of events occurred to fulfill them all.

Such an inter-connected set of prophecies were involved in the waves

of deaths that swept over the moving picture world three to five years ago. My correspondence with friends in the West was full of warnings and expressed fears. Not only did I sense the number of deaths that would occur, but in some instances felt certain as to individuals whom I had never met, and some whom I knew but who had failed to follow either their own hunches, or mine, in regard to their welfare. In regard to those whom I did not know personally, I made every effort to reach them through mutual friends, feeling a personal responsibility to help them avoid, if possible, what I foresaw.

The many predictions made at that time, privately to a few friends as witnesses for the sake of my records, and in my correspondence as the underlying motive if not the expressed fact, were all sadly justified. My worst fears all proved to be well-grounded. Can Science explain why I should have these "Hunches" and feel these things? My files contain a sad record of those years which followed my last trip West; and they contain ample evidence of why I did not return during those winters in which these things occurred which, even though knowing them, as there is also abundant evidence, I could not, against the inclination of the individuals, help prevent.

One headline from a paper dated October 14th, 1928, sums up the justification of a series of persistent,

consistent hunches that caused me to write and say all that I did. It reads: "Death and Injury Strike into Fold of Hollywood Players." A magazine bears a memorial tablet beneath which is the phrase: "Less now than even Shadows." "Hollywood mourns the loss of more than half a score of its beloved actors whom fate this year cast for roles in the one silent drama truly eternal." Upon the tablet were the names of Theodore Roberts, Fred Thomson, Larry Semon, William Russell, George Beban, George Siegman, Marc McDermott, Ward Crane, Frank Currier, Arnold Kent, Frank Keenan, Casson Ferguson—all of whom were involved in definite hunches which I experienced previously or during that period.

Such matters as these are not "public property," and are recorded only as a "Laboratory Record" of history, to help science in its search for a more enlightened, more exact Psychology. To make such prophecies publicly would be a violation of fundamental laws, the import of which is not alone ethical, but highly scientific. They who pretend to possess mental susceptibilities or powers of prophecy and yet make public statements of a certain type for purposes of publicity, betray themselves as ignorant of the fundamental laws of that which they pretend to possess.

The power of thought is as tangible a scientific reality as the power of electricity. To amplify it into united mass-thoughts by means of the press, is for a child to deal with the dynamite that has already wrecked more than one nation; and, I dare to say, more than one Civilization in the past. This is precisely the reason why a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, and why the simple root-truths of all things are kept secret by man's own incapacity to attain them or comprehend them until he has outgrown the inclination to mis-use, for selfish gain. As it is, the possession of power by unfit, unwise hands, is the cause of all that produced and that has followed the World war. According to the use that is now made of this power with the almost instantaneous means of amplifying thoughts in the mass-mind by means of press and radio, will our present civilization which is now at the fork of the road, create

its own destruction, or rise to heights of scientific discovery and achievement as yet undreamed.



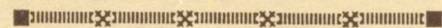
When Ernest Moeller, the gifted young musician from Chicago visited me last summer I tested him out for mental susceptibilities that he did not realize he possessed. Though Mr. Moeller has not had the use of his eyes since infancy, one would never suspect it to hear him play the piano. Without fully realizing it, he employs constantly, to aid his sense of touch and hearing, the intuition I have always tried to awaken in those who cross my path. And while in relation to the outside world his wife faithfully plays the part of his lacking sight, there too I found a more or less unconscious manifestation of so-called "second sight" supplying the "missing third" to the highly developed sense of hearing and sense of touch in his finger-tips, so that his blindness notwithstanding he is not without a Tripod of Understanding to support a very clear conception of the world in which he lives.

To fully appreciate this you must realize the significance of the fact that Mr. Moeller has not the advantage of a visual memory as in the case of a man who has been able to see for part of his life and then becomes blind. In every other respect he has a remarkable memory, of which he has made excellent use in constructing a cultured mental world in which to live. When his wife described things to him I found him to be making a mental effort akin to groping with unseen mental "antennae" which enables him in larger measure than may be realized to "see" things through her eyes.

To prove to him that he possessed better "eyes" than he thought, and better than most people who have eyes yet do not "see," I tested him with the simple telepathic tests that I often employ. I wrote numbers on a pad and he named them correctly. I asked him to tell me what name was written in a little box on my desk, and he named it instantly. I drew some cards from a deck and asked his wife to name the card that he should pick out. Each time this test was repeated, his hand went without hesitation to the cor-

rect card and drew it forth. He was as surprised as his wife, for he did not do it knowingly. In the one instance where he felt that he failed because he drew the wrong card, he fingered the correct card first, and then, perhaps losing confidence for an instant, changed his mind and drew the card next to it.

Now comes the point that was most interesting to me. Not being hampered by eyes, Mr. Moeller is the first in a long time to discern what



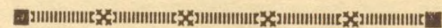
—Give It A Thought—

IF PROPHETS, business or otherwise, become too enamored by their power,

Their vanity becomes blind, and they make false prophecies,

Blaming it on God; but within their hearts

Feel the blind guilt of overconfidence that vanity creates.



was taking place and to question me about it. He "felt" my thought enter his head. He discerned the difference between normal self-originating thought and my positively broadcasted and amplified thought by which I was assisting him, to make him conscious of mental processes he was using without realizing it.

He said, "If another were to ask me to do this I couldn't do it. How do you send it?"

In reply I asked: "How did you receive it?"

He answered: "I don't know."

And that's the long and short of it with all objective experience which involves the subconscious mind. The objective mind "doesn't know," and that is why Science "doesn't know." But the subconscious mind knows all; and that is why geniuses, wise men, prophets, and occasionally even a mad-man or a fool, will ever confound science until a genius arises from its own ranks to usher in "The Nerve Age" with biological discoveries revealing the uses and functions of the human nervous system as "antennae" to

the human radio of which the amplifier is the Imagination.

To refuse to accept Telepathy as a scientific fact in the light of experimental evidence already available, is a display of gross ignorance masquerading in a scientific cloak. It is akin to maintaining that the earth is flat, or that radio is impossible though we have one in every home; for the telepathic "machinery" is in every human being, lacking only the knowledge to eliminate the abuse which hinders its normal development as intended by "Nature."

And as for the "Hereafter" and the evidence for the existence of so-called "disembodied minds" there is some excuse for science doubting the evidence that has so far been presented to it. We cannot expect science to take more than one step at a time, and it has always been my contention that if telepathy cannot be developed and demonstrated among the living—if you cannot sense the thought of your mother while still alive in the next room—then how can you expect to do so after she has passed on, even though she be still in existence? The fact that I can and do sense the thoughts of others who are still alive, and am able to send thoughts which have been and are received by others, even though they don't know "how," surely gives weight to my opinion, should I express it, as to whether or not, and upon what evidence I believe in Immortality.

Be that as it may, it has been well pointed out in Prof. Conklin's book, "The Way to Think," that the theologian is not the only sinner in attempting to bend facts to fit his theory: "When Professor Huxley was inquiring into the origin of life and the final result showed that life always came from pre-existing life, he candidly admitted that he wished the evidence had been the other way! Once more the prejudice of the theorist. Professor William James asks, 'Why do so few scientists look at the evidence for telepathy so-called?' Because they think, as a leading biologist once said to the writer, that even if such a thing were true, scientists ought to band together to keep it suppressed and concealed. Why? Because it would disturb the harmony of their system!"

In Case You Seek:



A master-philosopher will not try to teach you his solved problems, for those are his wages: but will teach you, as did Christ, to awaken within yourself the willingness to understand, and to awaken your imagination to grasp the secrets recorded in the air.

Far rather know how to think when meeting an emergency than to know all the solutions of past problems recorded.

In seeking knowledge, be sure to drop your anchor at the fulcrum, the center of your activities, or the point within the circle: if you will study among the stars, do so also within the bowels of the earth, to balance your results. If you study your brain, study also your feet; if in sunlight, also in darkness: the spiritual equal with material, so that at all times you may reach shore while upon a stormy sea of doubt.

Do not ascend too high by wings of imagination, so that reason loses its perspective. Do not go into such bright lights as to blind you: Neither into such darkness that you may not see—else all efforts are in vain.

Acquire wisdom, but retain simplicity to insure your wisdom. There is nothing with which to hoard, more than one can retain.

The only way to attain knowledge is to gather and hold until your garden is filled. Then let grow to maturity your crop. Test for nutritive, medicinal and timber qualities.

But never let your bed be a cold frame for others, or you will be but a human slate full of great truths today, and lies tomorrow, for philosophers or fools. Today your slate may carry a message to save a life, tomorrow a warrant to execute.

There have been too many wise sayings printed, lost to the masses, swallowed without recording their flavor to seek their meaning.

How did wise men obtain their wisdom when their companions were

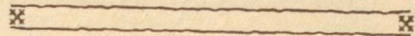
ignorant, if not by comparison with what they possessed? Why cannot we do likewise, by refusing to accept for granted the opinions of others, making comparison and adhering only to that which appears the most truthful to ourselves, until proven otherwise to ourselves as a personal responsibility of facts.

Why is it that the little child in kindergarten looks up to its sister-student, the sister to her big brother in college, the brother to his teacher, the teacher to the principal, the principal to the officials composed of public men?

Why the laboring man to his foreman, the foreman to the manager, the manager to the superintendent, the superintendent to the president?

Does the position held make any difference between the president and the laboring man? Can the president be shorn of his responsibility? And was the laboring man ever covered with the cloak of the president's

PATIENCE often sheathes the sharpest sword,
Where impatience invites a wound.



responsibility?

Should we not be as hopeful to achieve unknown truths as to accept known truths from the great minds of the Past? Is there not as much truth before us as behind us? Are we not neglecting the few seeds given us by great minds, by not planting and growing them—instead of their flavoring extract of the past?

It is the outstretched hand that will be filled. And at the knock, the most secure door will open. But as all truths are hidden among untruths, in order to protect them from the profane, it is necessary that we labor to discriminate. For it is only one with perseverance who is entitled to it—who will seek it out for the sake of Truth itself.

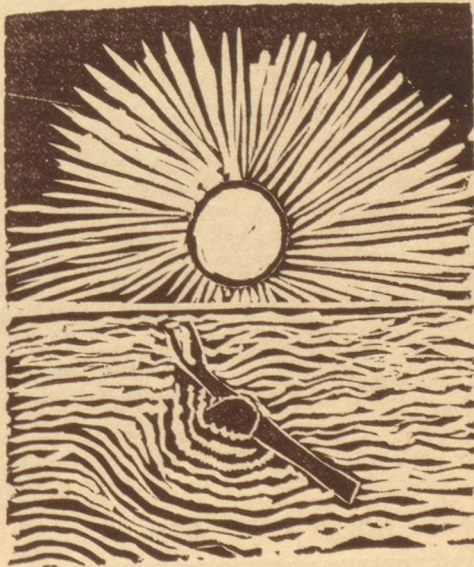
"Ask and ye shall receive." It has never been known that an inventor will proclaim his secrets to the world. Neither did Christ divulge His whereabouts from the twelfth to the thirtieth year of his life. All things are hidden from us unless we seek.

(To be Continued)

—Give It A Thought—

JUST BECAUSE your Youth has passed
Is no reason to neglect your mental youth of maturity.

Even a Turtle can be a mile-post on the road of Reason to the City of Knowledge



*G*I*V*E* *I*T* *A* *T*H*O*U*G*H*T*

WE AFTER ALL know very little of Nature's law or our physical body.....

We can help it so that it can help itself. But if we dwell upon the bodily ailments, we pour into our blood the juices and serum from unknown glands, actually creating that which we believe we have.

Miracles are performed by right thinking, laying at the feet of the Master mentally our woes. By so doing we "tune in" the human radio of our bodies to all the good that is in the light of the sun and the atmosphere. At least if like begets like, as we have been led to believe.

YOU CAN TUNE IN to any broadcasting station in existence with a well-made radio receiver. Have you ever given it a thought that with your mind you may tune in to any truthful broadcasting station of Wisdom that has ever broadcasted since the creation?

Perhaps your batteries of understanding are too weak to receive short waves. Perhaps you cannot understand the code. Perhaps you tune in only to that which you are told. Perhaps your receiving set is too cheap, with a short circuit.

At least you do know that the air is filled with music, reports and knowledge. Why not tune in a little more closely? Listen to the soft whispering that is drowned out by advertisements and strangling noises in the form of supposed music and silly ditties, which are all well in their places of welcome, but not to confuse the important things of life.

A clown may be an amusement, but he does not fit in at a funeral;

IT IS PAINFULLY EVIDENT in the world today that more efforts are made to correct "sins" than to sustain virtue.

.....Is it because so many feel guilty, and willing to pay taxes not to be known? Or has it become a "racket" for calloused consciences.

There is every evidence that all-too-many leaders, teachers, ministers, wait till a virgin falls before they tackle her as a problem. Instead of giving a little more prophetic attention to innocent girls and boys, they wait in all blindness until they fall before picking them up and helping them. Evidently a person must lose his virtue before he can be helped. Why not apply a little PREVENIENCE? This has been the plea, whatever the garments of vocabulary, of prophets and philosophers for centuries who would have spared mankind the agonies that can so easily be avoided.

Unnecessary grief will be the lot of mankind until it wakes up to the fact that man was born to be master of his own destiny, and that the only way of achieving this mastership is expressed in the single watch-word of the coming "Age of Intuition": and that is PREVENIENCE.

neither does the atmosphere of a funeral at a comedy show. However tune in again and get something new within your own garden. For if you are ready to receive a new station, be assured that it has already sent you its introduction that someone more alert than you has heard, to sell its message to you, even though it was your own.