



The Whisper

A Journalette of Prevenient Thought

FEBRUARY Valley of the Pines, Montague, Michigan, U. S. A. 1934

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

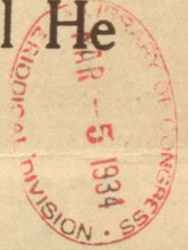
The word, DEATH, is more cruel than death itself.

HAS DEATH ever proven itself the horror men believe it to be? Is it not the silence of it, the unknown, that man really fears, As well as his own vitality that fears to be changed into another form.

APPRECIATE THE LIVING, so you need not mourn their loss. Feed them bread of kindness, instead of sacrificing the roses that are meant for living eyes rather than those that see them not... Roses are often a record of neglect, a love-message too late.

The American Triad: LIBERTY ▲ EQUALITY ▲ FRATERNITY

"If a Man Die, Shall He Live Again?"



EVERY GENERATION we face the same question: "If a man die, shall he live again?" Are we any nearer the answer than two thousand years ago? I have had many discussions regarding this subject with athiests, with scientists and with spokesman of nearly every faith. I am personally convinced by experience and long investigation of an Immortality of "Graded Consciousness" in which fully conscious, fully "insulated" preservation of Individuality is a moral Achievement fully substantiated by known scientific laws and paralleled materially by simple chemical, electrical and magnetic phenomena that may be reproduced in any high school laboratory. But I cannot sanction the methods proposed by varieties of spiritual and psychic research for testing this out.

Cold-blooded scientific investigation may draw conclusions but will never prove them until Death itself melts the hearts of "scientists" into the hearts of mere men. Only in the moist shadow of sorrow, or in the light of love do the delicate filaments of human nerves unfold into antennae for the human radio of Intuition that slumbers in each human mind and breast.

To these men I have maintained the challenge: that the normal attunement of one mind to another, living or "disembodied" is Telepathic: and this is demonstrated daily wherever love worthy of the name exists, be it among the living, or between the living and "loved ones gone before."

He who has not been with you in life shall not be with you in Death. If you cannot sense the thoughts of another in the next room, how can you expect to do so when one has been divested of the material broadcasting apparatus of the human brain and nervous system? If you cannot cross the continent and continue to feel the pulse and sense

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lation into foreign languages

OF POSSIBLE INTEREST

Venezuela Council No. 1 has just been established at Cabimas, Maracaibo. Its nucleus is the Cabimas Literary and Debating Association.

Mexico Council No. 1 (entirely of men) was established last October, its presiding Trigon representing the Mexico City Council of Sadol in the League. Its Premonitor is an American, Otis McAllister, who just reports from California that he is taking a breath of air in the States and then home again. More from and about him later. He is responsible for a Hiking Club in Mexico, of about six hundred members. He is a writer in addition to other activities, and is interested in making a wonderful section of the country better known to Americans.

The recorder of Mexico Council No. 1 reports their conclusions regarding the religious questions raised at the

(Continued from Page 1)

the thoughts of loved ones left behind, how can it be expected that this may be experienced upon the occasion of that longer Journey where we can only follow those who have gone before? Their presence or their thoughts might ever be hovering, longing to manifest for our welfare or for our comfort, and we could not possibly know it unless, indeed, we have cultivated that susceptibility of intuition by means of which we might also, and first of all, sense the thoughts of absent loved one still in the flesh. And because I have for many years demonstrated the possibility of sensing thoughts not only of distant friends, but of total strangers to me, there must surely be more weight to my simple statement that I believe in Immortality than the declaration of a doubting Thomas that he does not.

Surely I am entitled to speak as one who knows, after a lifelong investigation of the little-known susceptibilities of the human mind, and the part played therein by the organic filaments of the brain and nervous system of man. If I have discovered the mechanism and can avail myself of the telepathic and prophetic functions of human Intuition and Imagination, I am entitled to eliminate supposition and to speak of Immortality as a fact, demonstrable not by so-called spiritualistic phenomena, discoverable not by ordinary scientific or "psychic research," but daily evident in those all-too-few good old-fashioned "Normal" Homes

where that brand of love may be found in the warmth of which alone can the human plant mature to its mental blossoming as intended, say nothing of its spiritual fruit.

It needs no wrathful God to curse, nor prophet to foresee the fate of modern as well as ancient Sodom, Gamorrah and Babels. A child will find the story written in his garden; the scientist in his chemical and electrical laboratory; the philosopher in the history of nations and in the hidden, private lives of men.

Man has only himself to blame for grief and sorrow that are not the roots or fertile soil for that Vision which leads to his heritage of joy. I have corresponded with so-called atheists, with scientists, with men and women of nearly every religious creed on earth, and I have found that those who are constantly denying immortality really believe it; that those who shout it are advertising what they want people to believe is their belief; but that those who are silent, and live it only, know the truth of it, and are content.

To the rest I have only this to repeat, for it is useless to try to convince another of that of which each must convince himself: If you are in doubt of Immortality, try to cultivate self-control and adaptability, so that no matter what death may offer you, you will profit, even though you find nothing; for then you have at least given mankind a good example how to be happy on earth—providing you seek happiness.

Your FAITH is but an unforgotten promise of God.

close of last year. Space prohibits repeating "The Prisoners' Question" regarding Christianity, and the various answers, including my own, which were published in Bulletin form. A correspondent from India had raised the question: "What are the tests of Universal Religion." My reply was given in these columns. The Mexico Council reports: "The tests of Universal Religion are: it stands for, and promotes the Universal Brotherhood of Man. It must have a genuine philosophic and scientific basis. Its Representatives must be inspired by genuine Altruism and Love of Humanity. If a Religion does not fulfill these conditions, then it is a religion of personal feelings and beliefs." The answer of this same council to the Prisoner's Ques-

tion was just as much to the point, well-thought-out, and well-expressed.

Mexico Council No. 2 (the Council of Women,) in a true spirit of Prevenience have raised and are studying the problem of the "Sexual Education of children." The subject is of great interest to both mothers and teachers, and vital to the morality and progress of the human race. I am writing them at some length upon the subject, and they ask also for the opinions of other councils which may think this problem worthy of their consideration and thought. The conclusions will be embodied in bulletins covering the subject.

One of the West Virginia Coun-

cils has been considering the subject of "Deleterious Advertising." Councils in Texas and Massachussettes have been active. News of the work regarding these and other councils in the U. S. will be given later. The West Townsend Trigon is located at "Vacation Camp," a worthy project in Massachussettes for providing healthful and beautiful surroundings where working girls may get away from the city for their vacations, at very small cost.

A number of Trignons are pending, in Argentina, Uruguay, Rome, Italy, India, England, Canada, and several of the States. As soon as definitely formed we shall have news from all these places which may be of general interest. The "Prevenience League" is not a formal affair. The informal spirit prevailing it is that of being all one large family, in which each group will get to know all the others, in the four quarters of the globe, doing away with racial prejudice, and developing tolerance and understanding among a few to set the example for all the rest.

There are a few members of our large family who are not active in "Councils" or "Trignons," but who are doing wonderful work, each in their own way, scattered throughout the world. Of these too we shall give you news. Among those recently heard from are Mrs. Katherine Yates Pickering, originator and godmother of the "Youth, Incorporated" idea which has brought a renaissance of activity and community spirit to Ferndale and Pleasant Ridge, placing these two suburbs on the map. It would behoove the natural leaders of any small town to look into it. There is a full page devoted to it in the Detroit News for last January 28th.

Col. W. J. Sanborn of Mount Dora in the Hills, of Florida, is another you will hear about; one of the original Pioneers, and still going strong. He was born in Iowa when there wasn't a foot of railroad in the state; served in 1864 in the War of the Rebellion; herded cattle over what is now most of Los Angeles and Pasadena. He has things to say, and says them well.

(To be continued)



A PERSONAL EDITORIAL

You ask which is the true religion of the world? I ask you who is the mother to humanity? Who was it that gave you strength, confidence and protection until you were able to sustain yourself? Likewise what belief in your heart gives you faith, love and charity to do your best to beautify, construct, and give justice to the weaker, and to the condemned and persecuted? This influence, emanating from you, is your religion that none can deny. It is the true religion manifesting itself through you in the only way possible for you to be a man, and not

If you are a high-browed religious philosopher,

Don't condemn too readily the simple common faith of any religious sect.

Bear in mind they are the ones who carry the Word over deserts and through jungles

So that such as you may find the missing link you have sought among the clouds.

—GIVE IT A THOUGHT—

If you are condemned unjustly, be not in haste to retaliate,
For it may be but a trap to find your real hidden sin
That you use to make you a better man by its secret.

If you have a just reason to become angry
And keep it under control
You punish your enemy.
But if you give way to it,
Your anger punishes you.

a hypocrite, which you will feel yourself to be not to speak your native language, your mother voice of your soul.

Your mother convinced you through Nature's law of obedience. Nature, through its chemicals, evolved you into a perfect man, self-sustaining by the webs of nerves, cords of muscles, but all held together and governed by that personality created by the will of your habits, which constituted You. And that You must understand and choose its own appetite, or eat food distasteful and harmful to your own belief, which constitutes truth to what understanding you know to be absolute.

Though the little finger of your hand wishes to be the thumb, and is told it is the thumb, can it believe it? Well, such is religion. You can only choose what you are. So do that perfectly which appears perfect to your conscience. That, for you, is the true religion of the world.

From Eternity we came. We struggled into this world of Time. We stood up, fought, sank down, struggled for a moment, then once again back into Eternity. Have we so soon forgotten the memory of subjective consciousness? Shall we remember so lightly our objective experience after being launched into space? Why is it that man's soul insists upon the belief in Immortality as the mind tries to disbelieve? The instinct (or memory) of the soul is of Eternal things; that of the spirit, (the life of the body), its material elements inherited by the soul (subjective.) Hope was born from the real to our spirit; faith, by the soul's evidence of facts which we believe without material evidence.

We believe more fervently what

we cannot see or explain, and have a doubt as to what appears self-evident to our senses. A crook fears a God, or has a sense of false courage and power by using His name in vain. The Poet sings his verse of God's footstool. The sculptor shapes nothing with more ecstasy; the scientist approaches nearer; the minister and priest learn of the primitive men to seek, and the atheist tries to doubt a God, of all things the Home, the center, the heart, the complete union of love.



My attention has been called to the American Magazine of January, 1931, in which a trained nurse of seventeen years experience speaks of having seen hundred of people die. She served a year in France during the war.

"Weren't they afraid to die?" she was asked.

She answered, "No, they were not afraid. Very few people are afraid when they get to the very end." Only one in her experience was afraid, a woman who had done her own sister a great wrong, which it was too late to right. "Something strangely beautiful happens to men and women when they come to the end of the road. All fear, all horror disappears," she said. "I have often watched a look of happy wonder dawn in their eyes when they realized that they were at the end. It is all a part of the goodness of Nature, and I believe the illimitable goodness of God. To my mind it is our best promise of immortality. It has always seemed to me a great tragedy that so many people go through life hunted by the fear of death, only to find when it comes that it is as natural and as satisfying as life itself."



How many men and women have passed on

With a smile on their face?

To whom were they smiling?

What was their pain that vanished just before?

Wait: we shall follow them.

Then see if you care to return to tell others how! And why not?

"I Have Been Asked:"

Quoting from replies to a few more personal letters:

1051. You ask how I could dream of your condition when I did not even know that you were coming to see me the next day. A stranger, whose name I had never heard. I merely recorded the impression while in a sensitive condition, twenty-four hours too soon: a reflection, as it were, of coming events which always cast their shadows before them by making one build "air-castles" with them unconsciously: at length to place the living soul within the structure. Is this not easy to understand?

In reference to my words, "You can sense coming events" etc. I mean, look deep down in your heart. Examine a vacant room that needs light, ambition, as incentive—not a

**GIFTS are too easily forgotten
Because they have not been earned;
But stolen goods are fought, lied
and killed for.**

**NATURE provides for man free of
charge;
But it depends upon him who gets
there first.**

The next man must pay.

"living lie." Try to make yourself feel that there is more in life than in the past. Just think. Follow your thoughts when you are not expecting to, and note where they lead you; and you will know why, and what is still before you . . .

1053. In reference to the meetings you are attending, they will do you good, providing their teaching does not disrupt your own logic and reason. For we each possess a structure already built by the Creator, and we are allowed to attach fancy-work to beautify it, but not to tear down and cling to flowers, as if our own, which have their roots in the minds of others.

I have seen so many poor deluded students striving for knowledge, seeking all over the world only to find on their return, sadder but wiser, that the real power was to be discovered, as in the parables of old, at their own door-step. I believe that he who possesses a real diamond need not advertise it, and is entitled to wear an imitation. But there are too many in the world today who wear imitations and have never even seen a real diamond. If they had, they would not even wear an imitation, in fear that someone might think that they DID possess a real one.

1059. I cannot help but feel that if I CANNOT forge ahead, then I did not when I should have, or else I have out-distanced it by the exalted opinion of myself, forgetting humility and simplicity. I think you will find the answer to your problem in this. The most important thing in life is NOT what kind of a tune we play, but to keep our harp-strings in perfect tune. For how can God express Himself perfectly on an instrument out of tune?

1066. Let me be very frank in replying to the points you have raised.

I with my ability to prophesy have no more right to use the power to predict my own passing, than a messenger boy to use the company's funds for personal use, or to send a message without paying for it . . .

If I advise you well, and you ignore it, you suffer. Then you come back to me begging for more, but making it more difficult to see through a smoke-screen; and condemning me if I fail to give you as much help to cure, as to prevent. Why should I not deny you, at such a price?

Ninety-five percent of the men and women whom I trusted mentally and spiritually betrayed that trust by hypocrisy, selfishness, doubt and unnecessary ignorance of real facts; so I solved life's problem

in my own way, with my conscience as a companion. How I have succeeded is history; how I will end is the result of that history, that logic will answer . . .

I depend just as much on the intuition of people finding me, as I do on my finding them to give them of what I have, and for which they seek—which is my intuition, to awaken their own if they be entitled by sincerity and worthiness to its fruits . . .

But as for "telling fortunes," I have observed that those who want their fortune told haven't got any

coming; and those who do not, already have it in the assurance of their faith . . .

If science disputes the truth of my proven phenomena, might they not explain it, and as everything material leaves ashes after burning, or gas in boiling, what remains of an electric current after it has destroyed itself or escaped into power. From whence came it; and where has it gone, without leaving a sediment? Ought we not be sure of wisdom before we prove knowledge; or vice versa?

year, and then consulted the arrows again. If the plain arrow was drawn he drew again until he received an answer. Nothing was done without consulting these. The Ancient Greeks practised this type of divination, as did the Chaldeans. We read in Ezekiel XXI, 21) that the King of Babylon in marching against Jerusalem "stood at the parting of the way to use divination, making his arrows bright."

I have pointed out before that there must have been enough truth or successful instances mixed up with these practices to have kept alive the faith in them through the ages. Granted that its degeneracies into superstition were many, such as at times to nearly obliterate the truth, still it has survived. It should be our object in such study to sift out the grain of truth that did make divination successful enough to perpetuate itself, no matter what the means or clothing used for its expression. I did not look into a crystal, consult arrows, cards, or even the stars, in making the many thousands of predictions I have made during the last quarter-century.

Exactly what process my mind went through in arriving at that feeling of certainty regarding these things, is a matter which cannot be made clear in a few lines, but is what I am trying to convey from many angles in all of my articles. There is nothing mysterious about it, and while it may be called Intuition or any other name, it is a possibility in common with other human minds, which in this day and age, and with our present degree of intelligence does not need to be clothed as of old in primitive forms, even though they still be abroad today.

The thing that we seek, therefore, is not in the diversity of clothes and garments, but in the unity of that which is clothed; i. e. not anything external, but within the human mind, and that which is in common with every human mind; or at least those susceptible to the flexibility and adaptation which characterizes the individuals concerned with the successful instances that have formed the backbone of man's faith in that which is felt but not seen.

(To Be Continued)

DIVINATION

(Continued)

In looking further through history, we find that the Arabs were extremely devoted to Augury and other popular superstitions. The flight of a bird, or the particular motion of an animal was sufficient to suspend the most important journey, or turn the affairs of state.

It is common with all ignorant people that they are addicted to superstition. A favorite study among the Arabs was Oneiromancy, or the interpretation of dreams. The Jews, Chaldeans, Egyptians, and other nations were also devoted to this and other kinds of divination. The country swarmed with magicians, sorcerers, soothsayers, astrologers, and other types. These men held different ranks, according to the depth of their knowledge. We are told that the Cohen, or Diviner, was the chief priest of the whole sect. It was his office to know things that had never happened, to predict all contingent events, to interpret dreams, and, we are told, even to tell and explain visions which the dreamer had forgotten. They were expected to be questioned and give answers on any subject a stranger wished to know, to tell what was passed in distant places, to give news of absent persons, and discover goods that had been lost or stolen. And the strangest part of the whole thing is that they really

did these things! Today we can explain it. But there was a mentally and spiritually dark age in which the human mind was ignorant of what we know today, and in which the massconsciousness obeyed the impulse only—to destroy from their midst those minds which transcended their own level of blindness.

Most of these soothsayers of long ago pretended they were inspired by a "peri" or fairy. That was their way of explaining it, for it cannot be pretended that the power resided in the Diviner himself, and being ignorant of physical, mental, electrical, and spiritual laws, the mass of people could not have comprehended any other explanation.

Another popular superstition, among the Arabs and other peoples, was the ASLAM, or divination by arrows; those used for the purpose being kept in the temple of some idol, in which presence they were consulted. Three arrows were enclosed in a vessel. On the first was inscribed, "God command me." On the second, "God forbid me." The third was plain. In consulting the arrows, one obeyed the results. If the first arrow was drawn out, one did as he had intended to do. If the second, he put it off for a

Language, Logic and Life

Continued

In the education of man he must first learn a language, before he is able even to conceive of the application to which his knowledge will be put, or of the ideas he will later broadcast and receive by that means.

His language is basically composed first of the simple objects he sees, and of the simple, concrete facts of his experience. The necessity to name these by signs or sounds creates an association of thought between the signs and sound, and not only the objects thus named, but the ideas generating or aroused, or the emotions logically or "coincidentally" associated by contemporaneous existence.

It is thus that man has by discovery and invention, and finally by manufacture and universal familiarization, equipped the modern mind at least with the vocabulary, symbols and mechanical parallelism or "exteriorization" of his own mental powers and susceptibility, at which he would otherwise scoff, and which he would discredit, but cannot now deny in view of absolute experience with the mechanical equivalent at which he also scoffed, but now has in daily use: the radio being a case in point.

The philosophical Electrician is perhaps better equipped than any other tradesman to understand the mysteries of life. For Life, Light and Electricity are not different things, but the same thing in different forms. Life is an "electrical" phenomenon. And the fact that a man does not know what it is, or that he cannot explain the final mystery, need not prevent him from simplifying his mental existence by an understanding, and consequently an inevitable acceptance of the parallelism that furnishes him at once with a mirror in which to know himself, the vocabulary in which to express his understanding to others, and a new mode of experimentation by which to transfer his under-

standing into practical results, physically, mentally and spiritually.

In many instances man's tendency to shame at his own tenderness and faith, or at being "caught" in sincere prayer, is not "shame," but an instinctive shrink from a feeling of exposure, in response to the universal law of self-preservation—the snail with his house torn off, or a virgin her cloak.

If thoughts were not "things," what difference would it make in the results?

Thoughts acts upon thoughts as objects upon objects. We are not flesh and bones in our dreams, yet we run from dangers seeming real, and clasp the hands of friends who in the dream have hands as real as our own dream-hands to clasp.

In the field of Science, theory and experiment are differentiated in this respect: theory is useless save in attempted explanation of observed effects or results of experiment.

In the evolution of man, he first observed what presented itself to him, and then proceeded to explain or account for it as best he could. Then he proceeded to seek, i. e. to observe what would not normally present itself to him without extra effort. Then he devised instruments and means to increase the territory and accuracy of his observations. And through it all, he has not yet, satisfactorily to himself, devised that perfect Theory, the complete accounting for all the facts.

One by one theories have been formed and overthrown, but the supposed "facts" remain the same, save in instances where instruments and means of increased accuracy have disclosed previous errors.

In a resume of the history of the world, or of any Science, the increasing array of discovered "fact"

or demonstrated results, may be traced. And yet, to us today, many labored structures of theory appear absurd, and sadly lacking in plausibility to account for the most simple phenomena which we have observed.

A true scientist recognizes this fact, and with some misgivings essays to theorize at all, knowing full well that the facts, the results, are all that he can vouch for from long experience, but his theory is merely a mental convenience, some fundamental Idea which satisfied his innate expectation of unity in law and principle. The test of his theory is whether or not it fits all the facts in the case, explains all the apparent discrepancies, and leads him to draw unsuspected conclusions which he is able to verify by further experimentation with the "facts."

If his theory thus fits his material and practical needs, he is satisfied, and allows it to become a behind-the-scenes short-cut to the scientific stage upon which he is a player.

Yet it has been known that differing theories will account for the same array of facts, (just as three and one make four as well as two and two). It is easy to see that while the theory may assist in simplifying, coordinating or assorting the array of facts for man's greater convenience in presenting them to others or retaining them in his own memory available for application, still the particular theory has no part in the facts. Life would go on the same without it. A new theory might be found. New discoveries would be made. Old facts utilized in daily life. . .

And thus, while a professor may be able to propound at length the atomic theory of explosives, one brother who may not be able to comprehend him makes a million dollars

Why don't you find out how valuable time really is,
By asking a man ten minutes before his execution;
For he realizes that, for him, Time is set.
It is set for you too; only you don't know it yet.

manufacturing munitions, one son wins a prize on the rifle range, another goes to war to kill and be killed, another brings home his game for dinner, and perhaps blasts a rock to expose the vein of gold

that improves his digestion far more in expectation than in possession.

A discovery is for man's use. The ninety-nine proceed to use it and grow fat, and the hundredth starves in trying to explain it.

Shavings and Dust



IN ORDER TO FIND the trade of a man,
Is it not best to visit his workshop
And examine the shavings and dust?

Let us understand God in the same way:

Not too much reason, (our poor reason), but
Wisdom;

Not too much "science", but logical "common
sense" —

And let us look among the "Shavings and Dust"
for Truth.....



(Continued)

A ship is sunk. Why did those on the ship take that trip? Should they have taken it? Were there others who might have been more worthy of it? Yet these worthy ones have an intuition which is awake to prevent them. Or perhaps God saw fit in their worthiness to care for them in conditions which prevented.

A woman with a beautiful face has it disfigured in a fire. What did she seek? What desire was stronger than her intuition, that she should have been drawn to the scene of the coming fire? Her sister, with a homely face, is far away. She has many friends because of her personality. And she has happiness and spiritual comfort that cannot be gained amidst flattery.

There was once a philosopher who had a vision. He saw a beautiful woman and an ugly woman, without raiment. He asked of the Almighty Intelligence for the answer to that terrible paradox and contrast: and that Almighty Intelligence endowed him then with the power of vision, to trace the flesh of these two women back to their

origin: every particle of food eaten, every act performed, every chemical absorbed in the growth of those bodies saw he: even back into their birth, and the flesh that gave them birth; the growth and constituents of that flesh, with the thoughts and environments that governed it.

And the philosopher hid his face in his hands, sickened within himself, and asked that he see no more, of the origin of the filthy, ugly woman in whom Nature had collected the dregs of a lineage, so that by the removal of one by the very disease and "evil" thus collected, the fermentation and purification continued in its ever-effervescence, so that the wine of life to be handed another generation, would sparkle clear, and more pure than ever.

A good and beautiful woman is the greatest concentration of earth's salts and chemicals, harmoniously distributed, with all the power of attraction of the magnetic forces that exist, the polarity regative to that of the positive man—a seed to her garden of God.

Cleanliness gives birth to Beauty

and Art, the God of Science and Research. Beauty is but one point of an inseparable triangle with truth and goodness. If you cannot be beautiful, be good: for even beauty must be good to remain so: or it can become more ghastly than homeliness.....

Beauty has but the value that its reflection can record. One can conceive a God only according to his understanding. Nature knows her work.

Many men complain because they have become cripples, unaware that what complains was the mental neglect that caused them to become crippled—that being only an effect of the blind mental cause.

A man goes on a mission of charity. He meets an "accident" and becomes crippled. Why? Because he was already mentally crippled. Charity begins at home. Did he feed and care for his loved ones as he should? Or did he go to strangers for the glory. Perhaps the fault is of his forefathers, a neglect or a sin of which his sufferings are but the fruits in the seventh generation. If so, there is a law of compensation. There is a reward if he sincerely tries to overcome.

Let us be content that our eyes are even along the level of God's Workshop, and that though we cannot behold even the hands of the great Builder and Sculptor, nor yet the Mansion that is being built for Man, His masterpiece, without the aid of human hands, still we can play with the chips and shavings from which He has made us games and toys to teach us the Trades of our Maturity, and prepare us for the great event and transition to our Inheritance.

—Give It A Thought—

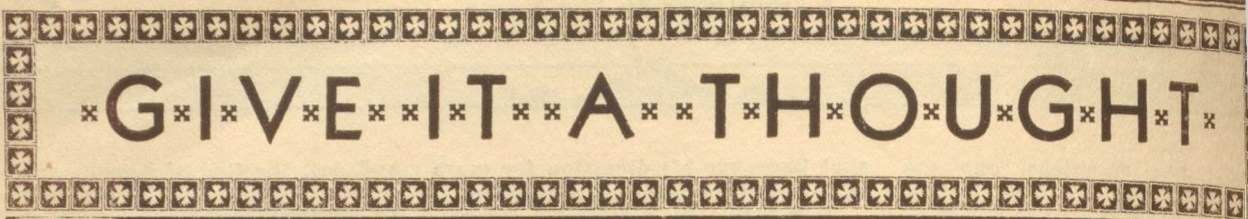
Why do we offer tribute to questionable masters who have passed on,

And ridicule their best living pupils?
Is it because we're afraid we might give the pupil a little advertising free?


Or do we lack confidence in the new graduate doctor

Because he is too young. . .

We judge his age, though ignorant of his talents.



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



HE IS A SUPERMAN who will accomplish great things for the betterment of humanity, but he is still greater who takes no advantage by what he has achieved.

The truly great are not aware of their own greatness: they but see their own short-comings. In realizing the immensity of Omnipotence, they are blind to their own strength. In sympathy they are charitable toward others. He who will lead, must first know how to serve.

—Joseph Sadony.

I have never united myself to any church, because I have found mental difficulty in giving my assent, without mental reservation, to the long complicated statements of Christian doctrine which characterize their Articles of Belief and Confession of Faith. Whenever any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership, the Savior's condensed statement of the substance of both law and gospel, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself," that church will I join with all my heart and all my soul.

—Abraham Lincoln.

Let us impart all the blessings we possess, or ask for ourselves, to the whole family of mankind.

I never say anything of a man that I have the smallest scruple of saying to him.

The propitious smiles of heaven can never be expected on a nation that disregards the eternal rules of order and right, which heaven itself has ordained.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire, conscience.

—George Washington.

