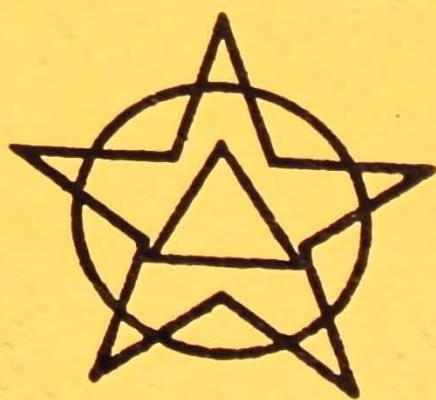


Outwitting

tomorrow



by FRATER VIII°



OUTWITTING TOMORROW

— By —

FRATER VIII°



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Preface

OUTWITTING TOMORROW is especially intended for men and women in all walks of life who are striving to attain individuality. By knowing and practicing a few simple rules and secrets, and by doing what you can, with what you have, wherever you are NOW, it is possible to bring about results and changes in your life and affairs, regardless of your age, education, health, environment, or financial circumstances, that will astound you.

The names of the characters appearing in OUTWITTING TOMORROW have no particular significance. The characters themselves, however, are typical of each individual who has started on the Upward Path. He faces the problems that perplexed John Workman, and as he advances, he emulates our Mr. Grayson. Then as he progresses still further, he adopts the characters of still higher personalities. It is the sincere wish of the author that every person who reads OUTWITTING TOMORROW will begin at once his transition from the John Workman stage, which represents the masses, to that of Mr. Grayson, which is representative of the liberated individual, and then beyond.

OUTWITTING TOMORROW is a plan whereby you master the future instead of allowing the future to master you. For if you are mastered, you are merely a puppet of Fate; but if you are the master, you will travel the bright Upward Path that Destiny has prepared for you.

The contents of OUTWITTING TOMORROW have been garnered from the four quarters of the globe, and for the first time in history, have been incorporated in one volume. The author regrets that, due to the length of the list and to lack of space, he cannot give due credit to every one of the contributors to this work. He must content himself with an assurance of his deep appreciation, and with the dedication of the book to the individual, whoever and wherever he or she may be.

THE AUTHOR.

Los Angeles, California
MCMXXXIX

Outwitting Tomorrow

—By—

FRATER VIII°



It was late afternoon when John Workman, carrying a pack and breathing heavily, reached the crest of a low ridge of mountains facing the Pacific Ocean. As he emerged wearily from the shadowy back-slope, shafts from the low-sinking sun dazzled him with their splendor. He drank in the colorful sight for a moment and then, with his eyes still fastened upon it, lowered himself to a convenient rock with a sigh of relief and satisfaction.

"Beautiful sight, isn't it?" observed a voice close by.



With a start of surprise, Workman turned toward the voice and saw a man seated on a ledge a few feet away. Evidently in his haste to reach this resting place he had not noticed that another was already there, viewing the sun as it made ready to dip down behind the vast Pacific, flashing to shore a broad path of shimmering gold over the blue water.

"Oh, it's pretty enough," he drawled, in the manner of one who has witnessed the same spectacle hundreds upon hundreds of times, "but when you see it like that, there's nasty weather brewing."

And so, from this commonplace subject, they drifted casually into conversation. It developed that Workman had moved to this place from an eastern industrial city, having inherited the property from a distant relative. Although a full section, it was of no great value. Most of it he had leased out to sheep raisers for grazing land. But just over the ridge was a small, fertile valley, and this he had put under cultivation. Someone, probably an early Californian, had built a typically Spanish-style adobe house here. It had a red tile roof; and the thick, sun-baked brick walls kept it warm and snug in the winter and cool in the hot summer season. One corner of the section of land extended down to the sea, and here, fronting on the highway, was erected a fairly large, well-built residence where the Workman family lived.

To assist in meeting the ever-increasing demands of a growing family, Workman had started raising poultry, and now the enterprise had grown to quite sizable proportions. Twice a week Workman would load his weathered old truck and drive to the nearby town of Casa Del Rey, where he had contracted to furnish the hotel with fresh eggs and poultry. This hotel was a quiet, exclusive, high-priced establishment, patronized by men and women of wealth and position who came here to find



a brief recess from the cares and responsibilities of their daily lives.

The other man's name was Grayson. He was just out from the Middle West, so he said, on a business trip, and was stopping at the hotel in Casa Del Rey. He was well-dressed, tall, and possessed fine, strong features. It was plain to see that he was a man of purpose, capable of planned and well-organized action.

"Quite a pack you have there," he noted, eyeing Workman's burden.

"It is that," Workman assured him. "You see, I grow fruit and vegetables on my ranch down there." He pointed to the valley from whence he had just climbed. "And almost every evening I take something home to my family. Down there," waving a hand toward a house on the highway near the ocean, "is where I live."

"Surely, you don't have to pack all you grow over this ridge," protested Mr. Grayson.

"Oh, no," answered Workman. "There is a road which comes in at the other end of the valley that I use for hauling. However, it is 12 miles by the road and only three-quarters of a mile over the ridge, so I usually hike over."

"I see," said Mr. Grayson. "You save time and in addition you get a lot of good exercise."

"I could do without the exercise," replied Workman. "When I was younger I didn't mind it, but now that rheumatism and stiff joints have made it a painful climb, I certainly hate it."

"I didn't find the climb to the summit particularly hard," said Mr. Grayson.

"Well, you wouldn't," Workman said, rather shortly. "You're a tourist, you see, and you climb up here for the fun of it. Besides, the ocean side of this ridge isn't nearly so steep as the other side. Anyway, you don't look as if you had rheumatism; and you're a much younger man than I am."

"You're partly right, my friend," Mr. Grayson agreed. "I climb mountains for the fun of it. In fact, everything I do is for the fun of it. I haven't had rheumatism for years, nor is

there a stiff or painful joint in my body. But that last remark about my being younger than you—well, I'm seriously doubting that. How old are you, Mr. Workman?"

"Sixty-five this coming November," came the prompt reply.

"Well, well," Mr. Grayson mused, "you hardly look that old. You still have a lot of good years ahead of you."

"Oh, I'm in fairly good condition," Workman returned, "but I've worked hard all my life, and there's nothing like hard work to cripple a man up and make him old. Believe me, though, when I was your age I was strong as an ox and never knew what it was to be sick or ailing."

"You say when you were my age. How old do you think I am, may I ask?"

"About forty-five, I should say," Workman estimated, judicially squinting his eyes. He was sorry the moment he spoke, because it instantly struck him that Grayson looked hardly forty.

"Well, you're 'way off, my friend. So far off that you'd need three more guesses to be anywhere near the truth. Actually, I'm past seventy. How far past is another guess for you."

Workman viewed the speaker with incredulous amazement. Then, as he realized that the man was in earnest, he sought to justify his estimate:

"Yes, you may be. But you see, I've had to slave all my life!"

"So have I!" came Mr. Grayson's quick reply. Then softening his voice he continued, "at least I did until I was about your present age; then I started to play. I don't mean that I retired; I mean that up until then everything I did was work. Then, one day, *I changed my mind*, and everything I did from that time on was play. I found that when we hate our work, even if it's the lightest kind of a job, it becomes drudgery, and we grow old under its burden. But when we love our work, then it is no longer work but play; and the harder we play, the younger we grow."

Workman held his tongue, but his thoughts about Mr. Grayson were not particularly complimentary. He said to himself, "He's deliberately lied about his age; and now he says that it's possible to work and call it play, and like it. Either he's a down-right liar or else he's half cracked."

Grayson broke the silence with: "I'm neither prevaricating nor am I mentally unbalanced. What I have told you is simply the truth."

Workman's face turned deep red with embarrassment, for he knew that the stranger had practically read his mind, and



he floundered about for an appropriate apology.

"Oh, that's all right," Mr. Grayson cut in. "You've got the right to think anything you like; but with me you can think it out loud whenever you want to. I like men to be frank with me."

His voice rang with such perfect sincerity that all doubt of what he had said regarding his age and his ability to make work play was instantly swept from Workman's mind, and he regarded Grayson with a new-found respect.



By this time the setting sun was barely visible over the horizon, and its fading rays cast a rich, mellow glow over the edge of the sea.

"In less than a minute," came Mr. Grayson's voice, quietly, "the sun will be out of sight. Take special notice, a few seconds after it disappears, and tell me whether you can see the place on the horizon where it has just been, light up for a moment."

Both men watched intently. The sun, with a final dip, disappeared from view, and in a moment Workman exclaimed, "Look there! It does light up! Now that's something remarkable. Imagine me watching it set for all these years and never noticing that before."

"Well, you are to be congratulated," Mr. Grayson returned. "You know, many people can't see it."

"But how do you account for it?" Workman pursued.

"There are lots of things I don't attempt to account for now," Mr. Grayson answered. "That's one of them. Some day, however, I shall find out."

The darkness now was closing in rapidly, and Workman ventured, "We'd better get on our way or it will be completely dark before we hit the highway."

Mr. Grayson nodded assent and rose from the ledge where he had been seated. They started down the trail together, both men proceeding rapidly. Workman had evidently forgotten all about his rheumatic joints, so interested had he become in the other man.

Reaching the highway, he started down the road homeward, but Mr. Grayson detained him, saying, "I have my car here. Let me drive you home." And almost before he knew it, Workman was riding in the most expensive car he had ever seen. A few moments later he was alighting in front of his home and thanking Mr. Grayson for the lift.

"Will I see you again before you leave our section of the coast?" he inquired anxiously.

"I'll be here for a few weeks yet, and I'll watch another

sunset with you soon," Grayson replied, graciously. "Good night."

In another moment the powerful car was gliding down the highway, and soon was lost to sight as it turned along the winding coast road.

* * * *

Workman was so occupied with his thoughts at the dinner table that evening that he entirely neglected to make his usual grumbling complaints about the food, although Mrs. Workman was an excellent cook. This was most amazing to her and the children, the latter nearly grown, for they could not remember his ever having done so before.

He retired early that night, and fell asleep still meditating on the events of the day.

On his way to the ranch, next morning, he sat down to rest on the same rock he had occupied the evening before and tried to reconstruct the scene as it had been then, but there was a vast change. The gorgeous ocean of yesterday was now a sickly-looking green, and the golden sky had become shrouded with a cold, grey mist; the sun was a palely reflected light toward the southeast. His thoughts again turned to Grayson: his youthful appearance for a man over seventy, and his vague air of mystery and untold wonders. Yet he was warm and sociable with it all, and instead of being repellent he was extremely fascinating.

After a few minutes Workman started the descent to the ranch; and although it looked drab and uninviting in the wan, morning light, he did not mind it so much, for a great indefinable change was taking place within him.

The Workman family had somehow fallen into the habit of referring to the adobe structure in the valley as the "hut." It consisted of a spacious living-room, a bed-room, and a kitchen, which served double duty as a dining-room, and was still in a fair state of preservation. It had become a sort of sanctuary for Workman, to which he could repair with his books and papers, and in which he had spent many long, delightful hours alone, musing and meditating.



Each summer, however, the old place came to life again; for when the berries and the orchard fruits ripened, Mrs. Workman descended upon it with the children, and then would ensue a busy two or three weeks of cooking and canning and preserving.

Upon arriving this particular morning, Workman released garden implements from the tool shed and was soon industriously engaged digging in a patch of tomato plants. He worked with a strange new zeal, determinedly ridding the plants of obnoxious weeds which threatened their growth; and as he worked he seemed to hear again the voice of Mr. Grayson saying, "If you like work, then work isn't work, it's play." And within him arose a delightful feeling of buoyancy which made him exceedingly happy.

After a long while thus engaged, he paused and straightened up. Looking at his watch he discovered, much to his amazement, that he had worked clear through the lunch hour; and so he repaired to the hut, made coffee, and ate with great relish the snack that Mrs. Workman had put up for him.



The afternoon passed quickly, and as the long shadows started climbing the opposite slope, almost regretfully he gathered up his tools and prepared to leave for home. As usual, he stopped at his favorite rock on the summit

to rest, and as the sun sank below the golden line of the horizon, he waited expectantly for the "flare-up." Sure enough, there at the point where the sun had just gone down appeared a momentary recurrence of its brilliance, and with a thrill he recalled that Mr. Grayson had said only a few people could see it. It gave him a feeling of superiority; an exaltation and refinement of spirit to realize that he was capable of something which few men could know. In such a mood he descended the slope, never realizing that, for once, the pangs of stiff joints and rheumatism had passed him by.

A week went by and nothing new occurred, yet Workman's strange new feeling persisted with him, and each morning he eagerly looked forward to the day's work. Another week passed; and then one evening, just when he was beginning to think that Mr. Grayson had deserted him, the same long, expensive car in which he had previously ridden, drew up before the gate, and there at the wheel with a smile and a cheery greeting sat Mr. Grayson.

Declining Workman's earnest invitation to alight and come in the house, he explained that he was just returning from a trip to the north, and that he must get back to his hotel at once. However, if it was agreeable to Workman, he would like to spend the following day with him at the ranch. After a fervid and heart-felt assurance on Workman's part that nothing would please him better, they agreed on a time to start for the ranch in the morning and Mr. Grayson took his way.

Family with a splendid lunch which Mrs. Workman had ready for them, the two men set off on foot the following morning for the station.

Upon arriving, they started to work at once, and Workman learned that here was no idle rich man, but one who knew agriculture thoroughly, and who could do more than his share of the work, quickly and efficiently. At one o'clock they put up their tools, having accomplished in a half-day more than Workman alone usually did in two days, and went to the hut for lunch. Coffee was soon boiling and the men attacked Mrs. Workman's lunch with an appetite whetted by good, honest toil and consumed it to the last crumb. Completely satisfied, and relaxed in easy chairs in the living room, they were content to keep silent and rest, in the knowledge that they had done a good job that morning. Finally, the silence was broken by Mr. Grayson.

"Looks like the children had used the wall over there as a black-board," he observed, pointing to a number of drawings on the opposite side of the room.

"Oh, the kids used to make themselves at home around here," Workman replied. "Now, since they think they're grown up, it's about all we can do to get them to come here for a couple of weeks in the summer to help their mother can fruit."

"Whoever made those drawings was no average person," commented Mr. Grayson.

"My son, Bob, did that some time ago," Workman told him. "He's different from the rest of the family; kind of an odd number. He's working his way through college right now, and in a few weeks, when school is out, I imagine he'll come home for a spell."

"Where did he get all his ideas for these drawings?" Grayson questioned, interestedly.

"Oh, I don't know. Might have seen them in a book somewhere. He's the book-worm of the family," replied Workman.

Grayson, who was busy studying the drawings, did not seem to hear Workman's last remark. "I must say, that for a mere youngster, that large middle sketch is quite a masterpiece," he mused to himself. "Let's see, the past, present, and future are all represented in these lines." Then aloud he said, "Workman, I wonder if you know just what that large triangle represents?"

"Bob called it 'The Pyramid'," replied Workman. "He used to moon about it so much that sometimes I had to talk pretty sharply to him. Why, he'd actually neglect his meals to study over it."

"I can't say that I blame him much," commented Mr. Grayson. "This is a sketch of the Great Pyramid of Gizeh, and the lines which you see within its borders indicate the rooms and

passageways it contains."

Mr. Grayson arose and walked over to the drawing to view it more closely.

"Every part is drawn to exact scale!" he exclaimed, softly. "That boy of yours is certainly all right. I should very much like to meet him; and I hope that some day I shall have that pleasure."

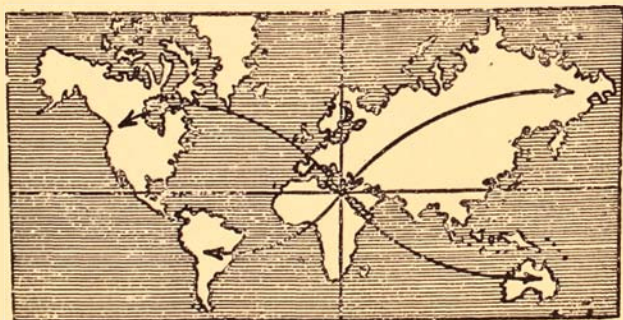
Workman sat speechless, so amazed was he at what Mr. Grayson had said about Bob.

"Why," he stammered, "I thought it was just a fool drawing. I didn't know it meant anything at all."

"It means a great deal more than you could possibly suppose," returned Mr. Grayson. "That drawing actually represents an even 6,000 years in the life of mankind. It starts back around 4,000 B.C.; reaches up to the time in which we are now living; and extends on to 2,000 A.D. Bob has shown a deep interest in one of the most profound things in the world."

Workman just sat and stared. It was incredible that such a thing could have been right before him all this time, yet he had never been aware of its significance. Why hadn't Bob told him? Finally, with an effort, he said:

"Well, what do you know about that!" and then with pardonable pride, "I'm glad there's someone in the Workman



The Great Pyramid is located in the exact land center of the Earth.

family who is interested in something more than just the ordinary things in life."

He arose and walked over to the drawing with growing interest. If Mr. Grayson considers it so important there must be something to it, he thought. And Bob, he must be more than just an ordinary lad to have drawn this. What could it all mean; and what was this talk of the future as well as the past and present? Did he mean that the thing actually told about

the future? By this time he was fully aroused and fired by curiosity.

"It's all so strange to me, Mr. Grayson," he said uncertainly. "Won't you explain what this Pyramid is all about? What it means and how you know that it tells anything concerning mankind?"

"It would require a number of very large books to tell all of its significance and its wonders," replied Mr. Grayson. "Just touching the highlights would make quite a long story and, after all, the garden needs attention. Perhaps we had better wait until another day to go into it."

"There isn't a thing in the garden that needs attention. Tell me about the Pyramid now," he begged.

His eagerness brought a gleam of sympathy and understanding to Mr. Grayson's eyes, and settling back in his chair with a laugh he said, "So be it. But before we go into the purpose of this great structure, I think it would be better for you first to know something concerning its age, size, and location.

"To begin with, it was built close to the River Nile, in Egypt, and is referred to in Sacred Scriptures as an 'altar'; also as a 'pillar.' The reference is: 'In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt, and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord. And it shall be for a Sign and for a Witness unto the Lord of Hosts in the land of Egypt.'

"True enough, the Great Pyramid is located in the land of Egypt, and further than that, on the border of Egypt. It was built on the west side of the Nile, high above the stream; for because of its tremendous weight it was necessary to build on a solid stone foundation. The base of the Pyramid covers more than 13 acres. More ground, I believe, than you have under cultivation here in the valley, is it not?"

"Yes, it is; three acres more," replied Workman. "I have only about 10 acres under cultivation here."

"It was one of the largest jobs ever undertaken by man," continued Mr. Grayson. "I say undertaken by man; but actually, there is no indication that man as we know him today, ever built it. In fact, there is no authentic source in this material world to which we can go for accurate information regarding the origin or the builders of the Great Pyramid.

"Thousands of the stones used in its construction are perfectly square and as tall as an average man; some of them weighing over 30 tons. They came from a quarry over in a low range of mountains about 10 miles away, and after being ferried across the Nile, they were raised from the level of the water to the top of the plateau, and then to the particular layer of the Pyramid on which they were working. When these huge stones were all in place, the outside of the Pyramid resembled a staircase. Some of the steps were almost six feet

high, and although they decreased in size as they got higher, still even the top ones were of generous proportions.

"Finally, the outside was made perfectly smooth by placing on these steps, beveled blocks of limestone which were so perfectly fitted together, and the whole so finely polished that it would have been impossible to introduce the point of a very thin knife blade between them. In fact, you could not see at a short distance where these gigantic limestone blocks were joined. When you consider that each of the four sides of the Great Pyramid was $5\frac{1}{2}$ * acres in area, you can easily believe that this was the largest polishing job ever undertaken and completed.



"In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt, and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord. And it shall be for a Sign and for a Witness unto the Lord of Hosts in the land of Egypt—Isaiah 19:19-20.

"When viewing the Great Pyramid, I often picture to myself Egyptian boys climbing up the side a ways and then 'scooting' down the highly-polished surface in one grand swoop, to land in a freshly-blown sand bank. Just how they would climb it would be a problem, but leave that to the boys. They probably put pitch on their feet and 'shinnied' up one of the corners."

During this recital Workman had sat almost spellbound. Now, as Mr. Grayson paused, he said, "I have seen pictures of the Great Pyramid, but I never supposed it was larger than a good-sized barn."

"It is one of the Seven Wonders of the World," replied Mr. Grayson. "It could not be duplicated today, for there is no

* Heights of the Great Pyramid—481 feet. Each of the four base-lines, 760 feet, 11 inches. Distance around the Great Pyramid, 3643 feet, 8 inches. Diagonal base measurement—from corner to opposite corner—1076 feet, 1 inch. Base of the Great Pyramid covers approximately $13\frac{1}{4}$ acres. Each side, $5\frac{1}{2}$ acres. All four sides, 22 acres. Approximately 90,000,000 cubic feet of stone used in its construction. Composed of nearly 2,300,000 individual blocks of stone. Average weight of stones, 2 to $2\frac{1}{2}$ tons each. Largest stones weigh approximately 30 tons each.

known method by which those huge stones could be cut so perfectly; and no modern machinery is capable of doing so fine a job of fitting them into place."

"It must have been constructed a long time ago by very remarkable builders," observed Workman, "if it could not be duplicated now."

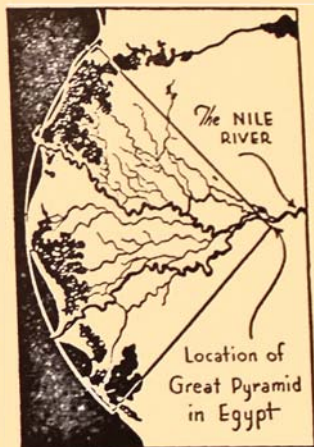
"There is nothing to indicate when the Great Pyramid was built," replied Mr. Grayson; "although it is generally thought to have been around 4,000 years ago. Some scientists, however, claim it to have been built farther back than that—nearly 6,000 years ago. Who built it is equally unknown. There are many theories regarding the builders and the methods used, but nothing authentic; they are no more than guesses."

"In that case," said Workman, "no one knows just *why* the Great Pyramid was built either."

"Until recently," answered Mr. Grayson, "no one had the slightest idea why it was built. It was thought to be just a huge tomb for an Egyptian Pharaoh. It was found, however, that no one had been buried there; and so another reason was sought.

"At last, after many exact measurements, it was discovered that the dimensions of those ancient passageways and rooms had a common connection with known time, measurements, and quantities.*

For example, in one instance the exact length of the year was given; then the exact diameter of the earth was given, as well as its weight. More and more discoveries were made until now we know beyond a doubt, that those ancient builders knew far more than we do today about everything under the sun. Even squaring the circle was done with such ease and simplicity it was considered as nothing to them."



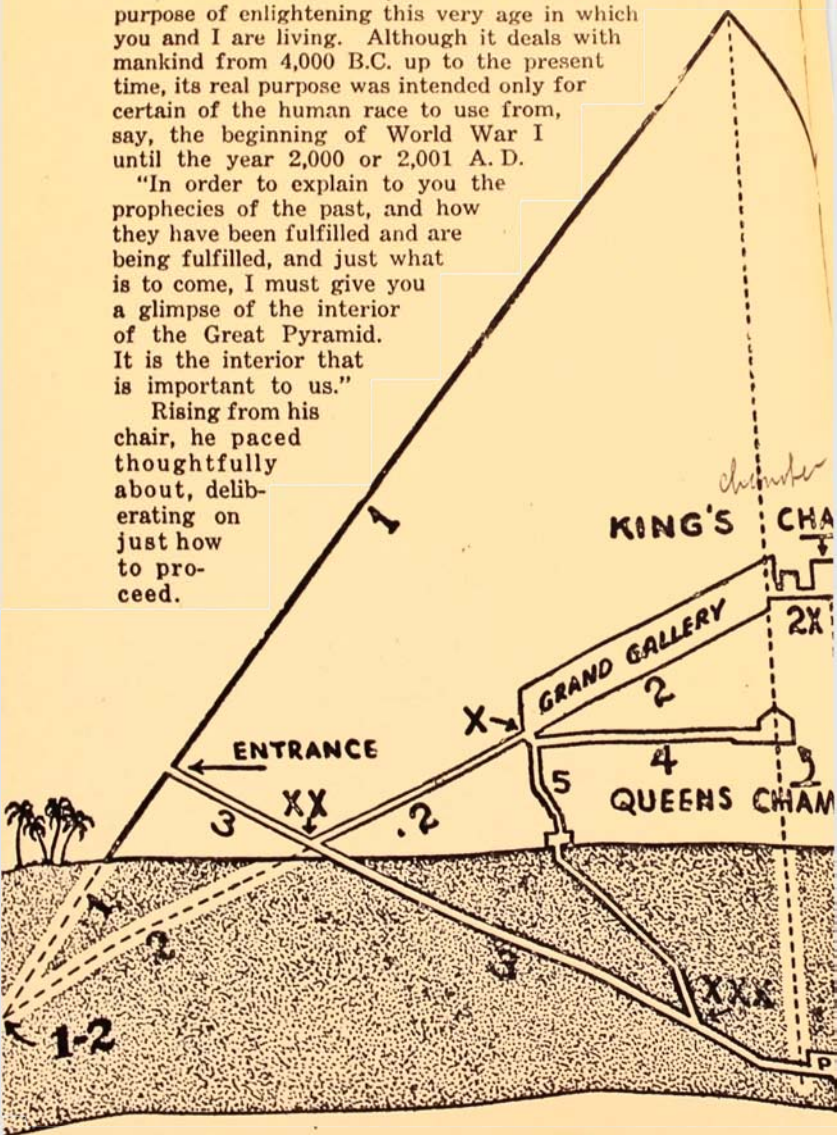
* Worked into the construction of the Great Pyramid of Gisch are the following—(1) The weight of the earth. (2) The exact sphericity of the earth. (3) The mean density of the earth. (4) The exact length of the earth's polar axis. (5) The direction of true north. (6) The earth's orbital maximum variation. (7) The mean distance from earth to sun. (8) The earth's mean temperature as indicated by the air temperature in the King's Chamber. (9) The exact British and American inch, foot, yard, furlong, and mile. (10) The exact British and American grain, ounce, pound, and ton. (11) The standard British and American pint, quart, gallon, and bushel. (12) The practice of squaring the circle. (13) The practice of quadrature of the circle. (14) The exact center of land area of the earth. (15) The cubic capacity of the Coffin in the King's Chamber is identical to the Ark of the Covenant. (16) The capacity of Noah's Ark was exactly 100,000 times that of the Coffin.

"This is truly remarkable," said Workman; "but, of course, these wise ancients must have had some reason for building such a huge structure. Is that reason known to us today?"

"As far as we know, there is but one reason for its construction," answered Mr. Grayson. "It was built for the express purpose of enlightening this very age in which you and I are living. Although it deals with mankind from 4,000 B.C. up to the present time, its real purpose was intended only for certain of the human race to use from, say, the beginning of World War I until the year 2,000 or 2,001 A.D.

"In order to explain to you the prophecies of the past, and how they have been fulfilled and are being fulfilled, and just what is to come, I must give you a glimpse of the interior of the Great Pyramid. It is the interior that is important to us."

Rising from his chair, he paced thoughtfully about, deliberating on just how to proceed.



Then coming up beside Workman, who had been standing by the sketch in wonderment, he traced his forefinger along the lines of the diagram, and resumed his explanation.

"Your son, Bob, did a very thorough job in designating the rooms of the Great Pyramid," he said. "He also numbered the passageways so simply that we shall have little difficulty on our trip through the huge structure. We must first ascend the North side of the Pyramid, about fifty feet, to the entrance. Inside, we find ourselves in Passageway No. 3, which is only 47½ inches high, so stoop down or you'll bump your head.

"Travelling along the downward-slanting floor for about 90 feet, we find at the place marked XX, another passageway branching off on an upward slant marked No. 2; although the one we're on keeps descending, we will first explore this new one. It proves to be the same size as the first until, after climbing 128 feet, the roof suddenly rises from 47½ inches to 28 feet. This section is known as the Grand Gallery. It is now possible to straighten up and walk naturally.

"Having traversed this Grand Gallery for about 156 feet, we come to the Great Step, which is exactly 3 feet high. Clambering up this, we find ourselves at the end of the Grand Gallery and confronted by another low passageway, which is but 43 inches high; but, thankfully, we discover that it extends only 4 feet, 4 inches, when it terminates in a room which is about 13 feet high and over 8 feet long, called the Ante Room.

"We leave this through still another low passageway, 8½ feet long, which takes us to the King's Chamber, the largest room in the Pyramid. It is practically 19 feet high, 17 feet wide, and slightly over 34 feet long. Its walls are of a beautiful, rose-red granite. Nine immense stone beams, which weigh on an average of 30 tons each, comprise its ceiling. Where these stones fit together, the seam is so minute that it can barely be seen at close range, probably the most perfect stone-fitting job known. The walls, floors, and ceilings are built from exactly 100 stones. The King's Chamber is empty save for a lidless coffer at one end. This coffer must not be mistaken for a casket, for no one was ever buried in the Great Pyramid; it is not just a huge burial monument for some Egyptian king. In fact, it was not even built by the Egyptians, as were the other 37 pyramids in Egypt.

"Let us now visit the Queen's Chamber. Retracing our steps through the low passageways, the Ante Room, and the beautiful Grand Gallery, we come to the place marked X. At this point another long, low passageway, No. 4, extends back in the direction from which we just came, but this one is absolutely level. It is about 130 feet to the Queen's Chamber, which is situated directly under the peak of the Great Pyramid. Although not so large as the King's Chamber, it is very beautiful;

its gabled ceiling rising to a trifle over 15 feet in height.

"Again retracing our way, we return to the point marked XX. Here, if you remember, we left Passageway No. 3 to ascend Passageway No. 2 and explore the King's Chamber; so now, let us continue on down Passageway No. 3 until, far below the base of the Great Pyramid, 325 feet from where we entered it, we arrive at the Bottomless Pit. We shall hear more about the 'Pit' later. For now, I would warn you that it would



be dangerous here without a light. Right in the middle of this room is a jagged hole, large enough for a man to fall into, and which runs straight down to a considerable depth.

"On the far side of the room is another low passageway, marked 3X, which goes

forward 54 feet and terminates in a dead end. Its size dwindles as it progresses, so that its far end is much smaller than the end which begins in the room known as the Bottomless Pit.

"From here we go back to the place marked XXX. Here we find a steeply-inclined passageway, No. 5, which leads to a small, unfinished room known as the Grotto, which serves as a resting place before we continue our upward climb. From here on the passageway is perpendicular, but at last we arrive once more at X, and from here we go back down to XX, and then up Passageway No. 3 to the entrance and out into the sunlight.

"And so we have been all through the rooms and passageways of the Great Pyramid, having covered a distance of approximately 1,300 feet. It is a marvelous piece of construction; but the most fascinating part comes when we go into the reason for that construction.

"It seems reasonable to believe," he went on, "that such a huge structure must have been built for some particular purpose; a purpose of great importance. And we are right in holding such a belief, for it was built for a very particular and an enormously important purpose. Although the Great Pyramid had been open since 820 A.D., it was not until shortly before World War I that scientists, who had thoroughly measured it in all its details, made the startling discovery that the dimensions of the rooms and passageways corresponded in point of time with world history. It then became evident that the purpose of the Great Pyramid was to foretell or prophesy of times and conditions to come. This prophecy begins in 4,000 B.C. and extends forward to 2,000 A.D.; a period of 6,000 years.

"In order to make this time unit plain to you we must again

refer to Bob's Pyramid. By extending Line No. 1 and Line No. 2 downward, they eventually converge. This point of convergence, marked 1-2, represents the year 4,000 B.C. Then, disregarding Line No. 1, each inch represents one year of time as we progress up Line No. 2. It sounds odd to figure this in inches; but Pyramid inches are identical with American and British inches; only a trifling difference is discernable in 1,000 inches.

"According to this measurement, then, it develops that the point marked XX represents the time when the Children of Israel crossed the River Nile and came out of Egypt. Following the course of humanity up Line No. 2* at the rate of one year per inch, we find that the birth of Christ, occurring between 1 B.C. and 1 A.D., is indicated by the entrance to the Grand Gallery. Here we have completed a 4,000 year period from our starting point. The dates of numerous other events are plainly shown, but we can go into those details at a later date when we have more time.

"Finally, having almost reached the upper end of the Grand Gallery, we find ourselves at the Great Step. Having travelled 1,844 inches in the Grand Gallery, we find that this point represents the year 1844 A.D. The Great Step is three feet high; but it doesn't represent 36 years of time, although it does represent a time period. It represents a time when mankind took a great step upward and time quickened.

"The entrance of Great Britain into the World War was thought to be represented by the beginning of the low passageway just beyond the top of the Great Step, and that from the top of the step onward time, having quickened, was represented at the rate of one month per inch. If such were true, then the end of the low passageway would be indicative of the end of World War I, and according to the new measurement, this would be November 11, 1918.

"All during the forenoon of November 11, 1918, we who knew of the prophetic significance of the Great Pyramid, anxiously awaited developments. Had we calculated correctly?

* Events foretold by the Great Pyramid—Beginning of the "Second Creation," 4,000 B.C. Beginning of the Flood, 2,345 B.C. "The Exodus," 1486 B.C. The Birth of Christ, October 6th, 4 B.C. (Julian Calendar). Baptism of Christ by John the Baptist, October 3rd, 27 A.D. The Crucifixion occurred on Friday, April 7th, 30 A.D. From Pentecost to 400 A.D. the Great Pyramid shows the Christian Church to be spiritual; the church then reached its all-time low spiritual state from 1000 to 1300 A.D. The beginning of the material and mechanical age, 1844 A.D. The beginning of the air-minded age, August 2, 1909. Evil forces in the Bottomless Pit become liberated and active, March 12, 1913. Great Britain's entrance into World War I, August 5, 1914. The first restrictions on the Jewish people, January 18, 1918. Ending of the World War, November 11, 1918. Beginning of the International Depression, May 29, 1928. Beginning of the NEW DISPENSATION, September 16, 1936. Beginning of the "one hour" or 15-year period, August 20, 1938. The Bottomless Pit closed to the evil forces and forcing them into the "Dead End" (3X) passageway, November 27, 1939. Halfway mark across the Judgment Hall (King's Chamber), March 4, 1945. Halfway mark of the "one hour"—15-year period—February 18, 1946. Completion of the "one hour" and the Judgment periods of Nations and Individuals, August 20, 1953. The termination of the "Dead End" passageway (3X), December 31, 1992.

Or had the prophecies ceased at the foot of the Great Step? As you know, we soon found out. While we were overjoyed that the horrible and ghastly debacle had ended, we were also greatly elated to know that the time measurements of the Great Pyramid had again been correctly established.

"Following the diagram again, we find that at the end of World War I we emerge from the low passageway into the Ante Chamber. Here the ceiling is nearly 13 feet high; plenty of room for one to stand erect after being cramped in the low passageway. This Ante Chamber represents that period directly after World War I when everyone was prospering; that period in which, as you remember, Mr. Workman, one received \$10.00 for \$2.00 worth of work, and which people thought would never end.

"At the South end of the Ante Chamber you will note another low passageway, the lowest of them all. This indicated another trying time for the world, and many people were fearful that war would break out anew. August 29, 1928, was the date signified for this new World War to start, and much relief was felt when that day had come and gone, bringing no war. But something did start right then and there. Something which has changed the attitude and the destiny of Great Britain and the United States more than did World War I. For on May 29, 1928 the greatest depression of all time started in England. A little later, as was the case in World War I, the United States came floundering in.

"People who had never known want, found themselves destitute. Solid, substantial, hard-working citizens were faced with the necessity of accepting charity. Savages in Africa and dark-skinned natives in South America who never in their lives had heard the names of Downing or Wall Streets, suddenly discovered that the white man could no longer retain them, and slipped back into the endless jungles to revert to a primitive existence.

"The end of this last low passageway corresponds in time to September 16, 1936. On this date England started emerging from the World Depression. Munitions factories had done the trick. War scares had finally forced her to start preparing for the eventuality of an attack, and so labor was in demand with an increased circulation of currency. The United States, late to enter the depression, was slow to recover from it. Being in a more secure position, geographically, the necessity of huge national defense operation was not so apparent, so that way out of our difficulties was not open to us at that time.

"Getting back to the diagram once more, you will see that we are now in the King's Chamber. You can imagine what a relief it would be, were we actually journeying through the Pyramid, to get out of that low, cramped passageway, and into

this large, magnificent room, where we could stand up, stretch, and even jump about without bumping our heads. We encounter many significant dates as we progress across the King's Chamber. They are arrived at by carrying imaginary lines from other points of the Pyramid so that they cut across the floor of the King's Chamber. This, too, we can go into more fully later.

"Scripture tells us of a 'one-hour period.' As we journey across the King's Chamber, we come to a line which represents the beginning of this 'one hour.' In reality it is a 15-year period, beginning August 20, 1938, and ending August 20, 1953. Between these dates man will experience changes of which he has never dreamed; both in himself, personally, and in his mode of existence.

"We are fortunate to be living in this most interesting and valuable period. When I was younger and knew nothing of things to come, I often mourned the passing of the pioneer days. Pioneering and trail-blazing held a strong appeal for me. But after having learned the true mission in life and embarked upon this most intensely interesting and exciting work, it dawned upon me that after all, I was to satisfy my ambition to be a pioneer; in a far different sphere of activity than I had imagined, of course, but, nevertheless, actual pioneering; and I am becoming more and more fascinated by it each day."

With an unspoken understanding, they both arose and prepared to leave. As they passed the place where they had been working that morning, Mr. Grayson waved a hand toward it, saying:



"Work such as that, would be very distasteful had I not learned to make play out of it. That is one of my pioneering achievements. As a result I work, *play*, with the enthusiasm of a boy. I actually feel like a boy; and therefore neither look nor feel my age. But apart from that, I share with you, Mr. Workman, a broad experience and a mature judgment, both of which are denied to youth. Therefore, I am doubly blessed, in that I am young and active as well as being sufficiently wise to avoid mistakes which come from the impulsiveness and poor judgment of inexperienced youth."

For a moment Workman considered, and then carefully choosing his words, he said, "You have given me so much information; so much that I never heard of before, that I hesitate to comment on it now. I need time to think; and then I shall probably need to ask a great many questions. Then, when I have digested what you have told me, I shall be better able to discuss it."

"Splendid," approved Mr. Grayson. "That is exactly what you should do. 'Sleep on it,' and tomorrow, fire away with your questions. In the morning I must attend to some business in town; but you go to the ranch early and keep busy, both physically and mentally, and I shall join you as quickly as possible."

Leaving Workman at his home, Mr. Grayson continued on to Casa Del Rey.

* * * *

It was eleven o'clock next morning when Mr. Grayson arrived at the ranch. Workman, happily busy in a bean patch, greeted him cheerfully, inviting him to pitch in and *have some fun*. Willingly, Mr. Grayson shed his coat and soon was industriously weeding. After a little while, upon arriving at the end of a row where the vines were growing luxuriously, Mr. Grayson inquired:

"Have you ever paid any attention to the manner in which these vines wind themselves around the poles?"

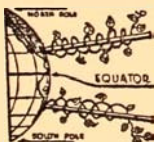
"Why, they just twist around as they grow," replied Workman.

"That's true, but the point I want to bring out is that they twist themselves around the pole in only one direction—counter-clockwise."

With a puzzled manner, Workman examined the one nearest to where he was working. It wound counter-clockwise. He examined another, and another. They all wound counter-clockwise!

"I've been growing beans for years," he confessed ruefully; "but I never knew that before. Did you ever see one that wound the other way?"

"Some years ago, on a trip to Argentina, I first learned of this phenomenon. Two fellow-passengers, one an American, the other an Argentine, were discussing the relative merits of the beans in their respective countries. The American, eager



to show his superiority, sought to confound the Argentine by positively asserting that all bean vines wound themselves around their poles in a *counter-clockwise* direction. The Argentine, equally positive, denied the truth of this statement, claiming that just the opposite was true: all bean vines wound themselves around *clockwise*.

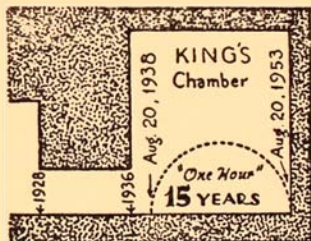
"The argument waxed hot, and finally resulted in their making quite a heavy wager, with the understanding that immediately upon arriving in Buenos Aires they would seek to prove the point. I was invited to go along as a sort of judge, along with the stake holder, and by this time being much intrigued, agreed to do so.

"Making port the next morning, we hired an automobile and proceeded to find a bean patch. After considerable trouble we managed to impress the driver with our needs, and with much misgiving, he delivered us to a bean patch some distance outside the city. The American took a stand to one side, and disdainfully invited us to prove his opponent wrong. We promptly invaded the bean field. After a few moments we unanimously reported that every vine wound itself around the pole in a clockwise direction; and I wish you could have seen the amazement and bewilderment on that American's face when he realized he was wrong. He just couldn't understand it; he had been so sure that he was right.

"Later on, after I had returned to the United States, I remembered the incident, and on a sudden notion I decided to look up a bean patch and once more see that curious sight of all the vines winding themselves clockwise. So this time, alone, I hied myself to the country and a bean patch. Behold! every vine wound itself around the pole in a counter-clockwise direction, and I felt very much as my American friend must felt in Argentina. On further investigation it developed that both men had been half right; for north of the equator vines wind counter-clockwise, while south of the equator they wind clockwise.

"The only significance of the vines' twisting one way or another is the application of the idea to humanity. The clockwise movement represents mass-minded humanity. Mass-man is perfectly satisfied to 'string along' with man-made ideas, opinions and traditions, all of which are decidedly negative. The counter-clockwise movement is just the opposite. It is positive and of the New Order. It constantly turns against everything negative and materialistic. It represents the Individual EXPANDING INTO LIFE.

"And now," suggested Grayson with a smile, "let us make ourselves comfortable over there in the shade of the pepper tree. I know there are questions, other than about twisting vines, which you would like to ask, so let us have them."



"Well," said Workman in a reflective mood, as the two men settled themselves comfortably under the huge tree, "you spoke of a 'Scriptural Hour' in connection with the Great Pyramid. How long a period will this be and what are the dates of its beginning and ending?"

"It is a fifteen-year period, beginning August 20, 1938, and ending August 20, 1953. During these 15 years there are sev-

eral significant dates; the more important of which are November 27, 1939, March 3, 1945, and February 18, 1946."

"Exactly what happens in this 15-year period?" pursued Workman.

"A great many people would like to know that," laughed Mr. Grayson. "Most of them, I suppose, so that they could amass great wealth. Fortunately for the world, nothing so definite is made known. This is to be strictly a preparatory period.

Mankind preparing to enter into the grand Golden Age starting August 20, 1953."



"How much preparation does mankind need?" queried Workman.

"Mankind is in a deplorable state, spiritually, mentally, physically, morally, and socially. If one has any idea of what a perfect human race should be, he can see how much preparation is necessary, and what a tremendous change must take place between now and 1953. On August 20, 1943, one-third of the 'hour' was passed."

"Twenty years ago I *knew* exactly just what a perfect world would be like," said Workman. "Ten years later, I wasn't so certain; and now, I'm only sure that I don't know. I imagine, however, it is a world where everyone is honest; where all lawyers are truthful; where all doctors know and practice their profession for the sole purpose of benefitting the patient; where politicians are sincere and capable law-makers; where everyone has good and sufficient food, clothing, and shelter; where child labor is unknown; where personal liberty and personal safety and security are realities. Do you agree with me, Mr. Grayson?"

"In most things, yes," answered Mr. Grayson. "You have given the matter considerable thought, and have reasoned correctly. However, there are a few discrepancies among your opinions. Shall I point them out to you?"

"By all means," assented Workman.

"In the new order of things," began Mr. Grayson, "men, as you say, will be honest. As a matter of fact, only people who are really honest can possibly enter into the New Age. At this time the world is full of *honest* people. But are they really honest? While things are running along smoothly for them they are honest; but when adversity hits them, as it hit so many during the depression, their honesty falls from them like a cloak, and they quickly resort to dishonest practices to avoid financial inconveniences. An honest person is honest all the time regardless of circumstances.

"Regarding doctors; when everyone is living rightly, knowing and obeying natural laws, there could be no sickness and

therefore no need of doctors.

"Lawyers and politicians, too, would be unknown. For when everyone is honest they recognize one another's rights and are always ready to respect them. So, aside from a few simple rules there would be no necessity for laws and lawyers. Where there are no laws nor lawyers, there would be no need for politicians, who are the law-makers. The New Order, which is at our very doors is so far advanced over the old one in which we have been living—existing—that the present laws will have no bearing on it.

"The personal liberty of which you spoke is also more or less dependent upon laws. *The more laws, the less personal liberty.* Each law engenders more restraint; and while it is necessary now to have some law in order to prevent the shrewdly malicious from taking advantage of the ignorant and stupid, still, modern politicians might better promote personal liberty by bending their efforts to repeal present laws rather than to conjuring up new and superfluous ones.

"Food, clothing, and shelter could have been obtained absurdly easily at any time in the past 6,000 years had it not been for the fact that it would have created a state of indolence and laziness which would have halted the progress of mankind, and caused it to sink into a slough of degeneracy and stagnation. We have a striking example of how easy it is for this to take place.

"Before the program of unemployment 'relief' was inaugurated, most of those who went on the relief rolls were alive and alert; looking for some means to be of service to their community in order to maintain themselves. They were quick to take advantage of any and all opportunities for learning new trades and professions. Schools for practical adult education were crowded; and those who lived too far from centers of learning took advantage of instructions offered by correspondence.

"The scene suddenly changed; those once highly energetic people lost their incentive, and along with it their ambition. Almost as a body they dropped their efforts when they accepted relief. They ceased improving themselves. Their only hope was that their allowance might be increased. However, not all were of this class; there were those who accepted relief temporarily, until they once again could find an opportunity to plunge back into the world's work, and become producers.

"The last thing of which you spoke was child labor. Here again you have touched a subject which is involved in the change to a new order. In the time to come, there will be no child labor; but then there will be no labor of any kind. Perhaps you remember how Adam and Eve, having been driven

out of the Garden of Eden, were forced to procure a livelihood by the sweat of their brow. Labor, as they soon found out, was just what the Book of Genesis described it to be—a curse. This curse was to continue to the end of the old dispensation, which, according to Great Pyramid prophecy, is August 20, 1953. On that date the 'curse' of labor will be lifted. In the last few decades we have already experienced forerunners of that time. Destiny seems to have eased up a bit in enforcing



that ancient penalty, and has permitted man to create for himself many labor-saving devices and processes. However, we shall not have been long in the New Dispensation until no physical labor at all will be required to procure all of the necessities of life.

"I suppose you are beginning to feel a bit skeptical by this time, Mr. Workman. Well, it's wise not to accept everything blindly. I, myself, seriously doubted this very thing until, finally, when I had earned the right to do so, I demanded to be shown; and I was."

"My conception of a perfect world was terribly poor, it seems," said Mr. Workman; "and although I have often wondered about labor in a perfect world, I never for a moment considered the complete abolishment of it. Even now, it doesn't seem plausible. I wish you would explain the matter to me."

"The whole subject," responded Mr. Grayson, "centralizes about the materialization of solid objects. On the occasion that I was shown I was *travelling in foreign countries*. One evening at a dinner in honor of a local dignitary, I was seated next to a gentleman who instantly impressed me as being far superior to the average person. Striking up a conversation, I found that I had been correct in my surmise. He talked with ease and familiarity on every subject. After dinner we adjourned to the library, and it was here that I broached the subject that had been bothering me for a long time—the materialization from *ether* of solid objects.

"I do not totally disbelieve in the possibility of such materialization," I said; "but I do insist that it would be a miracle to accomplish it, and the days of miracles are past."

"Gazing at me intently for a moment, my strange acquaintance said, 'The door of your mind is unlocked and slightly open, else you could not be shown. If you wish it, on Wednesday evening at eight o'clock I shall introduce to you the miracle of materialization. Pack a bag and prepare to spend the night, for my home is quite far and the trip back to town late at night

would prove tiresome. Here is my card.'

"Astonished at this turn of affairs and secretly pleased, I promised to be there at the time stated, and so took my leave.

"I eagerly awaited Wednesday, for here, I felt, was the answer to a question which had interested me greatly. So when that evening arrived, having been instructed as to which route I should take to my destination, I set forth with a mixed feeling of pleased anticipation and some trepidation for the home of my new acquaintance.

"After a long tedious ride, made even longer by my impatience, we turned into a winding driveway, bordered on either side by tall, stately palms. Then, breaking into the open, we skirted through smooth, velvety lawns and beds of gorgeously-colored flowers, to draw up before a magnificent mansion. Gaining admission, I was ushered into a large living-room, where I was greeted by my host and introduced to a group of men comfortably seated before a huge fireplace, in which the logs were burning with a rich, warm glow. My host explained to me that these other gentlemen, although well advanced in knowledge, were, like myself, doubtful as to the materialization of solid objects, and had accepted his invitation to be convinced, as had I.

"Soon we were engaged in the pleasant task of getting acquainted; and just when we were more or less at ease and conversing interestedly, my friend held up his hand for attention.

"*'Gentlemen,'* he said, *'please gather here around me and we shall begin. First, I want all of you to agree on a particular object to be materialized. Then, I want you to watch closely and pay strict attention, for there must be no doubt in your minds about materialization when this is over. All right, what shall it be?'*

'A flower,' said I.

'A rose,' said another.

'A white rose,' chimed in a third.

'A bouquet of white roses,' amended the last.

'A bouquet of white roses it shall be,' said my friend. And with no further word he stretched out his arms, hands curved as though he actually were holding a bouquet; and as we stood, tense and breathless, a vaporish, white cloud began to form in and above his hands. Slowly, as we watched, it deepened and took form, until there, held in his outstretched hands was a great bouquet of beautiful, long-stemmed white roses.

"We were so astounded and awed that we were speechless, until, glancing around the circle with a smile, he invited, *'Smell them, touch them, examine them to your heart's content. I can assure you that they are real, live roses.'*

"The spell broken, we did as he bid us, talking and marvel-

ling. We touched them, we smelt them, and at last, agreed that they were real roses, exactly as might have been grown in a garden. Calling an attendant, he ordered a vase filled half way with water, had the roses placed in it, and the vase set upon the center table.

"Our host made no further comment, and when we had exhausted our conjectures, we were shown to our respective rooms. I slept but fitfully that night; for my mind was in a turmoil of conflicting thoughts. I was almost convinced; in



fact, I had determined that if, in the morning, the bouquet of white roses was still in the vase on the table in the living room where last I saw it, I would know for certain that I had witnessed what to me, was a miracle.

"The morning was long in coming, and it was all I could do to restrain myself from rushing downstairs before the rest of the house was stirring. Finally, from my bed-room window, I saw my new friend walking in the garden, and deeming it appropriate, I now descended the stairs to the living-room. The white roses still graced the center table, just as we had left them the night before. Since then, materialization, to me, has been a reality which I no longer doubt."

As Mr. Grayson ceased talking, Workman cleared his throat in an embarrassed manner, and very self-consciously avoided the other man's eyes, as though to cover his skepticism.

"I see the story of my experience has not convinced you as to the truth of materialization," observed Mr. Grayson.

"It hasn't," confessed Workman. "Not that I doubt your story, Mr. Grayson," he hastened to add, "but there is another explanation for what you saw. It is very possible and probable that the entire group was hypnotized by your friend. One can, you know, be hypnotized regarding one particular thing, while still wide-awake regarding everything else. All of you could easily have been hypnotized into believing that those beautiful white roses were materialized out of thin air. Then, the friend, knowing that by morning the hypnotic state would have passed, could simply have gathered a bouquet of real roses from the garden while you slept, and fixed them in the vase on the table to resemble your mental image. Just such illusions have been experienced many times by different people through the use of hypnotism."

"Yes, that's true," agreed Mr. Grayson. "You not only have an open mind, Mr. Workman, but you also have an analytical

and imaginative one. You see how a thing could be done with the use of little-known forces; yet at the same time you can also see a more natural explanation which holds no mystery. However, I neglected to tell all of this incident, Mr. Workman. I had better finish it and then you will be better able to judge.

"During the discussion and conjectures that evening, I walked over to the roses on the table and, unseen by anyone, I quickly broke off a blossom and thrust it into my waistcoat pocket. In the morning, upon donning my clothes, I felt for the rose and drew it out, sadly crumpled but unmistakably a rose. When I arrived downstairs, I strolled over to the center table and bending down as though to smell the roses, quickly searched through the bouquet. There, as I had hoped, was the bare stem from which I had plucked the blossom. When I returned to the United States some time later, I carried with me this flower, pressed between the pages of a book. Upon analysis by a chemist it proved to be nothing more or less than just a common white rose."

"Well, of course, what you have just told me changes the whole picture," said Workman. "It is impossible now for me to doubt the possibility of materialization. But, still, I should like actually to see it myself."

"You may rest assured," returned Mr. Grayson, "that the day is not far distant when you will be shown. Not only by the materialization of flowers, but of food; not only of flowers and food, but of clothes and houses and everything else that the human heart could desire. So you see, Mr. Workman, the building of a better material world is rather purposeless. The sensible course for an awakened soul to take is to endeavor to eliminate from his life, everything that will not pass through the cleansing fire which burns fiercely and consumingly between now and 1953; and to build into his life those qualities which are not temporal, but which will be of use to him in the coming New Age. For while it helps to keep our purpose bright and our hearts cheered, knowing that we shall soon experience such a wonderful time, still, we must not let it obscure the need of each one to change before he can hope to enter into the Golden New Day."

"How is it possible for us to change during this 15-year period?" asked Workman.

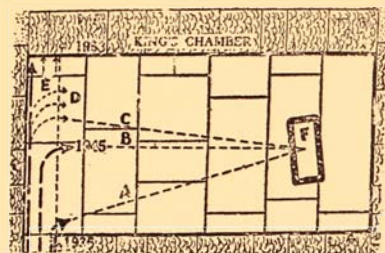
"In the prophetic great Pyramid of Gizeh are turning points which have a distinct bearing on the destiny of mankind. These turns are always to the West; and in pyramidal terminology, one who has gained enlightenment and is striving to progress is referred to as having 'turned West.'"

"While there is no direct connection, it is interesting to note that the ancient Egyptians believed the Eternal Paradise lay to the west of the River Nile. As a consequence, pharaohs and

fish-wives, kings and knaves, all found a last resting place there. The 37 Egyptian pyramids, which were tombs for the ruling classes, were all built on the west side of the Nile. So the idea was commonly accepted among the Egyptians that dying was, in reality, 'going West' to the Eternal Paradise. In World War I, the British 'tommies', who fought up from Egypt to capture Jerusalem, adopted the phrase 'gone West' in

reference to death, and in turn, transmitted it to the American soldiers. Now it is familiar to all who speak English.

"But while the ancient Egyptians were obliged to die in order to 'turn West,' we who are alive at this time must live in order to do so. For to 'turn West' now means to enter a New Dispensation where Good has the edge on Evil. During this 15-year period people can be divided



"A," "B," "C" and "D" represent individuals who "turn West"—turn to LIFE—in the King's Chamber between September 16, 1936 and August 20, 1953. "F" is the open Coffin, meaning "victory over death." "E" are the masses that "go South" to destruction. They become identified with the "Dead End" passageway (3X).

into three classes: those who have already 'turned West'; those who now or some time later will do so; and those who march straight across the King's Chamber to eventual destruction.

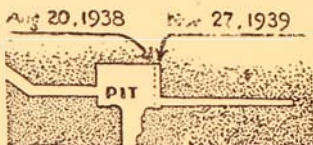
"March 3, 1945, is the date-mark just half-way across the King's Chamber, and marks the dissipation of evil and a great turning toward the West.

"The date of February 18, 1946, and other dates are of no great moment. They accentuate the action of good and curtail the action of evil."

Here, Mr. Grayson extracted an envelope from his pocket and quickly sketched a diagram of the King's Chamber on it. Then, with this serving as an illustration, he continued:

"In this latter class will be many who, through their overdeveloped viciousness, will annihilate themselves a long time before the fifteen-year period is ended. In fact, fully one-third of the world's present population will come to a definite end on August 20, 1953. Between now and then there will be many deaths due to conflicts, accidents, disease, and like causes. By going down to the Bottomless Pit and from its southern wall, drawing a line straight up we find that it cuts through the floor of the King's Chamber on the point indicative of November 27, 1939.

"Now the Bottomless Pit has a very different meaning than the other rooms of the Great Pyramid. It typifies all that is evil. Beginning on November 27, 1939, evil and destructive forces, cut off from their source, are going to be gradually wiped out. Forced by the march of time, they will be driven into the long, dark passageway (marked 3X) which, as I told you, dwindles in size at its far end. Due to this curtailment of evil it will be easier at this time than ever before for an individual to separate himself from the masses and 'turn West.' It is all so beautifully worked out that everyone who has a desire to leave the Southern Path—the path of destruction—and turn to the West—the Path of Life—may do so. Once one has definitely 'turned West' he has nothing to fear; for this means a constant improvement in all departments of life. By thus living the right kind of life today, you are outwitting the destructive forces of tomorrow.



"Already the Forces of Good, and the Forces of Evil, upon the face of the earth, are so equally matched in power and influence upon mankind that man finds himself in practically a neutral state; that is, neither of the two powerful influences unduly sway him; he is at liberty to choose either the Westward Path to Light, Life and Liberty or he may choose the Southern Path to defeat, destruction and death.

"This neutral position or condition that man finds himself in at this time is a most critical and serious one. Not being influenced beyond his own desires in either direction it makes man entirely responsible for the action he takes—for the path he chooses. If he chooses the downward path he does it of his own free will and quite naturally will suffer the consequences; if he, on the other hand, decides upon the Upward Path, then he will find himself marvelously rewarded for his splendid judgment.

"Before the 'one-hour' period has elapsed, every human being on the face of the globe, regardless of his dwelling place, will have to make his choice. Those who 'turn West' at this time will find that the White Forces will be very effective in their aides for every worthwhile undertaking.

"Great days are ahead, Mr. Workman. In fact, they are already here. It is our job, yours and mine and tens of thousands of others, to enlighten people about the things to come, so that they, too, can outwit the coming evils of tomorrow. Each one who deserts the evil forces, decreases their power and effectiveness; while at the same time, they increase the power of the White Forces of Good."

Glancing at his wrist watch he exclaimed, "Three o'clock! I hadn't realized time was passing so swiftly. I'm afraid our discussion must come to an end, Mr. Workman. This evening I leave again for the north, and shall be gone quite some time. Now I must get back to Casa Del Rey and pack."

Consternation was written all over Workman's face at these words. He had hoped that this was just the beginning of a series of highly interesting and instructive meetings, and now Mr. Grayson was abruptly leaving to be gone for heaven only knew how long.

Seeing his crestfallen look, Mr. Grayson said, reassuringly, "I shall write to you while I'm away. There is some further information I want to send you regarding the five departments of life. At the beginning of summer I shall return and by then you should have absorbed and digested what I have told you and the information I shall send you, so that we shall waste no time getting on to higher and more profound subjects."

"No, no," he protested, as Workman prepared to accompany him to the highway. "Let us say good-bye here. I think it would be better for you to spend the rest of the day alone meditating on the things we have discussed."

"I shall certainly miss you," mourned Workman, as they shook hands in parting. "Be sure to write at once."

"I shall," called back Mr. Grayson, striding off up the slope.

Reaching a knoll some distance away, he turned and waved to Workman. "There is a fine man," Grayson said to himself. "What a force for good he will be when conditions throughout the world will really become chaotic."



Outwitting Tomorrow

PART TWO

The days that followed were busy ones for Workman. Life had taken on a new and brighter meaning since the advent of Mr. Grayson into his life, and the information which his eager mind had absorbed was now beginning to digest. This zest for life sharpened his perception so that he began making discoveries about commonplace things which had lain about him unnoticed for years; and he marvelled that he could have been so heedless.

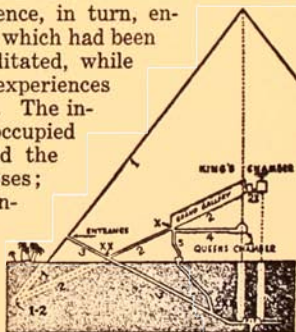
He persisted in his effort to make play out of work, and succeeded to such an extent that work was no longer drudgery. This in itself was an achievement, for while he had always been a worker and had never shirked a hard or disagreeable task, still he had always detested it and been resentful of the necessity for having to work.

More and more often he went to the top of the ridge at sundown to watch the "flare-up." The knowledge that he was privileged to see this phenomenon lent him confidence in his mental ability, and this confidence, in turn, enabled him to clarify many points which had been more or less obscure. He meditated, while there alone, on the fascinating experiences Mr. Grayson had related to him. The inexplicable bean patch incident occupied much of his attention, as did the story of the materialization of roses; and although he made many conjectures regarding them, he came no nearer to a solution.

He never passed by the sketch of the Great Pyramid but what some part of Mr. Grayson's explanation recurred to him. Invariably these remembrances impressed him more vividly than had the actual telling; an indication that his sub-conscious mind was beginning to function as an asset instead of a liability.

The "one hour" or fifteen-year period became of major importance to him. Mr. Grayson had said that those who knew what was to take place and were preparing for it had nothing to worry about, and although he knew in part, yet he was anxious, for he had much to learn and time was slipping by.

With his newly-awakened awareness he read the signs of



the times. Minor events, from day to day, which were passed over by most people without a thought, to him, were indicative of an increasingly troubled and chaotic world, rapidly approaching the time of the end.

In meditating on the conditions of the masses, Workman's chief concern was how they could be helped. In fact, he had always felt such concern, but, too, he had always felt himself as one of them. Now he suddenly realized that he was being separated from them; that a wedge of individuality was being driven between him and the general rank and file of men. The thought almost frightened him. To be separated from the masses? How could he get along without them? How could they get along without him?

But as he thought further on the subject it occurred to him that the masses had gotten along without him for a long time. Ever since he had moved to the Pacific Coast; and that they would somehow continue to get along without him. As for helping them, it was practically impossible when he was one of them. They were like men in a gigantic whirlpool: around and around they went, drawn nearer and nearer to the vortex. One man on shore with a life-line could be a thousand times more helpful than could the best swimmer out amongst them. This idea of being on shore with a life-line appealed to him; yet he still felt a strong desire to mingle with the masses. His emotions were so muddled that he gave up in confusion. If only Grayson were here, he thought.

At length the long-awaited letter arrived. He was disappointed at its brevity, but in it Mr. Grayson told him that, first, he wanted Workman to read carefully the monograph which was enclosed; to study closely the information it contained; and to make it as much a part of him as he possibly could. He should know it so thoroughly that each of the Five Departments of Life would stand out clearly whenever he entered a particular one, either in thought or in action. Then, after a reasonable period, Mr. Grayson would write again at greater length, reviewing the monograph and imparting additional information.

Workman read the monograph through, and then, with growing interest, read it again, carefully. This was exactly what he needed; what, for many years, he had been looking for. The Five Departments of Life became clear and definite in his mind, and the necessity for being able mentally to picture every major phase of life was plainly brought out. Now he would be able to chart his life by this method and prepare for the change to the New Age. He set about studying the monograph which Mr. Grayson had sent him, and which is herewith given:

Information from Exoteric and Esoteric Sources Regarding the
Purpose and Value of the Equal, Symmetrical, and Con-
stant Development and Expansion of the Five
Departments of Man's Life, which are known as
**SPIRITUAL, MENTAL, PHYSICAL,
SOCIAL, AND FINANCIAL**

Arranged and Written Down by
FRATER XII'

Ages ago, Destiny populated this earth with a race of mortals and placed before them a path upon which they were induced to travel. This path, leading constantly upward, would eventually bring them to a place called Immortality and then, if they chose, they could be one with the Immortals.

However, the path from "a clod to a God" which Destiny had provided for them was a long and exceedingly arduous one; and often Destiny had to apply the lash to keep mortals moving on-ward and upward. Then the day arrived when they began to comprehend that there was a purpose in all this; that farther along, the path became easier to tread. As this comprehension came to them, coercion was no longer necessary; they willingly hurried on their way.

Now man has come a long way since his beginning, those long ages ago. He is about to reap a vast reward for all the pain, sor-
row, and anguish the journey has caused him.

* * * *

Throughout the lifetime of man upon this earth his actions and thoughts fall into five separate and distinct divisions or depart-
ments. His success in living depends entirely upon how well he has developed and used these Five Departments of Life. A star ably represents them; each point indicating a particular department. The uppermost point represents the Spiritual; the upper right one, the Mental; the upper left, the Physical; the lower right one is the Social; and the lower left, the Financial. These five divisions com-



pletely cover every phase of an individual's life, regardless of what diverse names they bear. They remain unalterable and ineradic-
able; constant, immovable, and resistantly fixed.

Life holds but one purpose. A purpose which is inexorably decreed by Destiny; that each one, starting from the center of his individual star, must fill out the departments of life represented by the points, evenly and symmetrically, taking care that one point be not greatly developed beyond the others, but rather that they all progress alike.

W. B. Yeats: Master, the information contained in this monograph is very important - Grayson



OVER-DEVELOPED
SPIRITUALLY



OVER-DEVELOPED
MENTALLY



OVER-DEVELOPED
PHYSICALLY



OVER-DEVELOPED
SOCIALY



OVER-DEVELOPED
FINANCIALLY

Herewith are five stars. Each one shows a particular department of life over-developed at the expense of the other four. This is what occurs when one does not have clearly in mind the fact that there are five departments of life. Lacking that knowledge, it is impossible for him to develop, enlarge, and expand all five evenly and symmetrically; one is always bound to be eccentric and abnormal. Is it any wonder, then, that the average individual experiences so much sorrow, ill-health, fear, and poverty?

The first star of the series shows a person who is over-developed spiritually or religiously. He is "all heart and no head." Except along very narrow and bigoted lines, reason, will, and judgment are warped and stunted. Although called a spiritual or religious type, very often this person's beliefs are so narrow and intolerant that he really isn't spiritual at all, merely fanatical. His friends are of like character, and because he imagines them to be more religious than himself, they make him jealous of their activities; thus he is usually anti-social. Physically, this person is only a fraction of what he should be. He is inclined to dyspepsia, anemia, and nervous disorders. He possesses little of this world's goods. Not that he wouldn't accept what was offered with the fervor of a miser, but because he is in such an appalling mental state and is so strait-laced and unyielding in his religious practices, he drives everything of an abundant and opulent nature from him.

The second star represents a person who is over-developed in the mental department of life. He lacks spirituality; reasoning that if God cannot be found between the covers of a book or in a test tube then most certainly there is no God. Like the spiritually over-developed, he is narrow, bigoted, and intolerant of those who do not share his opinions. Caring little for physical exertion, his health is usually in a deplorable state; while socially, he confines himself to associates of the same mental turn as himself. Living constantly in theory, he is highly impractical, and only by the greatest effort can he manage to support himself comfortably.

The physically over-developed is shown by the third star. Strong and robust, he is the typical male animal, noisy and domineering. The spiritual side of his nature has never developed; but this much can be said to his credit; he seldom denies the existence of that which he doesn't understand or in which he has little interest. He is below average mentally, running more to muscle than to mind. Socially, he is popular with that class of people who see beauty in the movements of bulging muscles. He is usually in modest financial circumstances due to the fact that through physical effort he is capable of earning enough money to satisfy the wants of his physical nature; so he does not concern himself about accumulating wealth until his earning capacity begins to fail him.

The fourth star typifies the individual who is over-developed in the social department of life. He is of the hail-fellow-well-met variety. An innocuous hand-shaker who, due to his affable nature, comes by many free meals and alcoholic drinks. Spiritually, mentally, physically, and financially he is in pretty poor shape; having neglected them all in favor of being sociable. Occasionally he falls into a remunerative political job, or is retained as a professional greeter, but as a rule he leads a hand-to-mouth existence.

The financial department of life is shown over-developed by the fifth star. This type of person might very reasonably have been an all-around, evenly-developed individual before the mania for money struck him. He has the ability to fill out the other four points of his star, but once having succumbed to the craving for wealth he rapidly becomes stunted and dwarfed in everything else. He goes to his grave with an insatiable desire for more and still more wealth, and fears and abhors death because it deprives him of his material gain. Usually he is devoid of friends, and has sacrificed his spiritual heritage in his lust for money. His health is rarely good because of neglect, and his mentality is limited in scope to schemes for more wealth and power.

These five stars show the extremes in over-development of one particular department of life, but it is seldom that any one is of such an exceptionally eccentric type. Usually it is a variation or combination of these types. Often two points are emphasized; in some three, and less often four are well-developed. However, there is always one point which is woefully neglected, and which retards progress in the other four. Destiny would dare not permit an individual to become highly developed in four departments of life without developing the fifth. Such a being would become a colossal menace to society, especially if the spiritual department was the dwarfed point of his star.

Now we come to the star which indicates an even, equal, steady development in all five departments of life. This person gives little promise at first of being in any way excep-



tional. But as he fills out his star he becomes powerful and power-filled. He starts accomplishing things, and his accomplishments are real and lasting, for he has built on a symmetrical foundation which is solid and strong. Results are noticeable to everyone when this individual has even half filled in all points; from then on he will completely fill in the entire star in a very short time and become a competent, all-around super-individual. He is in harmony with all that is constructive in both the visible and unseen worlds. Forces which would frighten the ordinary eccentrically developed person into convulsions, are his friends and allies. They race to do his bidding.



But this is not the end. There is no end. Once a star has been completely filled in there are still greater things to strive for. These star points are capable of unlimited extension and can continually be pushed out into added achievements in all Five Departments of Life. This process of extension



is shown by the last star with the elongated points. There is no limit to the length of these points. Long points become longer ones as the individual marches onward in his conquests. And when one has tasted the joy and gladness of realizing he has improved in all five departments of life, there is no turning back. From then on its a search for "more worlds to conquer."

To him who by this humble discourse and its still more humble illustrations manages to "catch fire" in his quest for personal development in the Five Departments of Life, there are no limits; no sorrows, no darkness. All is thrilling and radiant, bright and beautiful.



Previous to the time when Mr. Grayson had sent him the monograph on the Five Departments of Life, Workman had labored under the delusion that life was an intricate and complex problem, and that its different phases were so closely intermingled that no one could possibly separate them into their component parts. But now all that was changed. He realized that life was not complicated at all; that it was exceedingly simple, and that its very simplicity had led him to regard it as insolvable. As he began to understand life it no longer baffled him. He felt assured that he could cope with it and master it; and the thought caused a pleasant sensation of strength to permeate his entire being. In a few days, true to his promise, Mr. Grayson wrote at greater length, and after a few personal items, he said:

"At the present time the spiritual department is beginning to come into its own. If you will refer to the monograph which I sent you, you will note in that part dealing with the spiritually over-developed that there is a great difference between a religious person and a spiritual one.

"For centuries mankind has been taught that 'God is in His Heaven.' And although it has been intimated that 'God is Within,' it seems to be completely ignored, perhaps because people do not understand its significance; and so they continue to seek God in some vague, far-distant place in the starry firmament. These people are merely religious. Their God is always without, never within. The results of their efforts are hundreds of dissatisfied sects, institutions, and organizations, each claiming to know the one and only path to Heaven.

"In contrast to this, those who learn and know, and who practice what they know; who have 'turned West' in all Five Departments of Life, are beginning to experience something strange taking place within them. They are feeling the first effects of the New Aquarian Age vibrations which now flood the earth with their power. This is true Spirituality.

"There is a vast difference between memory and understanding. The average University graduate has crammed his head with a huge amount of information (and no small amount of misinformation) which he has memorized; but it is of little value to him for, lacking understanding, he doesn't know how to apply it. Knowledge and facts are of no use unless they are used; and no individual who has not developed an ability to reason and to judge in advance of learning can put such learning to use. As a consequence, he is of little value either to himself or to the world.

"When religionists say, 'Lo here, and Lo, there,' or 'Christ is in the market-place' heed them not, for Christ is already with you—within you. When they cry, 'Peace, peace, when there is

no peace' you may rest assured that you shall have peace, for having 'turned West' in preparation for the New Age to come you have acquired Spirituality in place of religion.

"The mental department, like the spiritual, is capable of being grossly misunderstood. Many people confuse intelligence with education. The mental department is divided into three realms: the conscious, the subconscious, and the Super-conscious.



1. Conscious Realm of Mind.
2. Sub-conscious Realm.
3. Super-conscious Realm.

The sub-conscious takes care of habitual thoughts and actions and consists of memory, imagination, belief, affection, emotion, and conscience. The Super-conscious is the realm of the spiritual side of man's nature and works through the sub-conscious, using the qualities of inspiration, intuition, and genius. But about these two realms we are not directly concerned at this time. We are, however, directly concerned with the conscious mind, for here dwell reason, will, and judgment. The development of these three mental qualities marks the difference between education and intelligence; for if these qualities are lacking, education is merely a matter of memory.

"An educated man with a highly developed ability to reason and judge, and with a strong will is, of course, invaluable. You seldom find him working for someone else. Then there are comparatively uneducated people who have a more highly developed reason, will, and judgment than do the college-trained ones, and who are usually found at the head of a great business undertaking or of widespread public projects. So regardless of how limited one's education may be, if he has reason, will, and judgment; if he knows what he wants to do; if he has sufficient zeal, fervor, and enthusiasm, he will succeed in doing great things in spite of the handicaps of age, environment, and circumstance. He will outwit tomorrow.

"In the physical department of life there are two causes of most afflictions. One is psychological, the other physiological. When I first met you on the ridge above your home, Mr. Workman, you were suffering from rheumatism. Now you never mention it because it has disappeared. The reason it left you was because it was of a psychological origin. You were extremely critical. You criticized your wife, your children, your business associates, and even yourself. But when you changed your mind your critical attitude disappeared, and along with it your rheumatism. In this connection I attach herewith a short list of physical afflictions with a psychological cause given to me by a noted psycho-analyst.

PHYSIOLOGICAL AFFLICTIONS AND THEIR PSYCHOLOGICAL ORIGIN

Of the hundreds of physical afflictions to which the flesh is heir, there are but two causes. The first is of a strictly physiological origin; the second is of a psychological origin. Of the two, the psychological is said to be by far the more prevalent.

Herewith is a short list of physical afflictions and their psychological causes. As you may note, many of these afflictions have more than one cause.

APOPLEXY—Brought on by anger, hate or extreme passion.

BACK LAMENESS—Burden-bearing thoughts.

BILIOUSNESS—Revengeful, traitorous, mutinous thoughts.

BOILS AND OTHER ERUPTIONS—Irritability, impatience.

BALDNESS—Incompetency, inability, self-consciousness.

CATARRH—Disgust, disdain, and false superiority.

CANCER—Dissatisfied love nature, selfishness, frustration.

COLDS—Depressions, despondency, "the blues."

CONSTIPATION—Nervous tension, worry, lack of poise.

CROUP—Intense irritation and confusion.

DEAFNESS—Unwillingness to listen, judge, and accept.

DIARRHEA—Tendency to run away or avoid reality.

DIPHTHERIA—Intensified resistance to truth and reality.

DYSPEPSIA—Worry, turmoil, anxiety, fear of the future.

GOITER—Obstinate pride, fear of difficulties.

HAY FEVER—Lack of interest, self-inflicted limitations.

HEADACHE—Confusion, fear, worry, brain exhaustion.

HEART TROUBLE—Selfishness, fear, worry, tension.

HEMORRHOIDS—Prolonged anxiety, fear, and worry.

HYSTERIA—Repression, mental conflicts, selfishness.

KIDNEY TROUBLE—Inferiority complex, fear of detection.

LIVER TROUBLE—Inaction, depression, repression.

NAUSEA—Rejection of facts or truth, emotional conflicts.

PARALYSIS—Thwarted or inhibited desires.

PNEUMONIA—Overwhelming disappointment of long duration.

RHEUMATISM—Fault-finding, criticism, nagging.

SORE THROAT—Unconscious resistance to truth.

SPINAL TROUBLE—Remote fear of death and eternal punishment.

STOMACH TROUBLE—Oversensitiveness, rejection of facts.

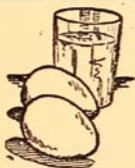
FRIGIDITY—(In either sex) Repression, conflicts, shocks.

TUBERCULOSIS—Lack of freedom or a shut-in complex.

URINARY TROUBLE—Inefficiency, inability, and "I can't."

"The physiological cause of afflictions are due to occupation, environment, and neglect. The first two can be overcome by changing one's occupation or environment. The neglect can be corrected by the observance of a few simple health rules. For example: chew each mouthful of food to a liquid before swallowing it. The same energy can be derived from one-half the amount of food usually eaten, if it is properly masticated and with only one-half the energy otherwise expended in digestion.

"Eat a sufficiency of uncooked fruits and vegetables. Meat need not be discontinued but, properly masticated, the quantity can be greatly reduced. In your back yard is the finest source for nine of the 16 vital bodily elements: phosphorous, calcium, chlorine, fluorin, iron, magnesium, manganese, sodium, and sulphur. They are contained in the yolks of eggs. Take two every other day in a little milk just before the morning or midday meal. Don't take the whites unless you are doing very hard manual labor. Again, the average person drinks but four glasses of water a day. He should drink eight, and it is very important that he do so. Thus, with a little enthusiasm for life, and



a little care concerning food and drink, older people can drop twenty years from their appearance and thirty from their attitude and feelings.

"The social department of life can be developed through the application of three simple rules. The first is the Golden Rule—'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.' The second is the Silver One—'Love thy neighbor as thyself—and thyself as much as thy neighbor.' The third is the Iron One—'Never do for others what they will not do for themselves.'

"Get acquainted with as many people as possible. They have many ideas that you can use; you have many that they can use. Once your sub-conscious mind has formed the habit of looking for knowledge, it will draw to you the right people, that you may learn. Conversely, others will be drawn to you in their quest for enlightenment. Therefore, you must learn to cultivate all people that you may be prepared to receive all which is of value.

"I, personally, serve another end by this method. For, while I like to do things for people, I do them for a very selfish reason. When I help people I make them happy, and when I make them happy, I also make myself happy. That is why I say I am selfish; for in no other manner could I have derived from life so much joy, pleasure, and happiness. I suggest, Mr. Workman, that you consider this as an ideal means of increasing your own share of happiness. However, remember the Iron Rule. To do things for people which they deliberately neglect

to do for themselves is not helpful. In fact, it is actually harmful, for it encourages them to lean on someone else and their independence and self-sufficiency is thus undermined. With a little experience you will be able to distinguish those who need your help from those who wish only to impose upon you. So first, be sure that they are willing to help themselves, and then by showing them how to do so you gain their friendship and esteem.

"In connection with the quotation, 'Money is the root of all evil,' I am reminded of an incident that happened a number of years ago. I accidentally contacted a poor preacher. Poor, not only financially, but poor as a speaker and preacher as well. Being a very conscientious man, and being of the opinion that money was evil, he felt that his total lack of money made him especially righteous, and he considered himself to be on a spiritual plane far above those ministers who drew comfortable salaries.

"I undertook to explain to him one day the great value of money when used correctly. He remonstrated strenuously, saying, 'Ah, no, Mr. Grayson, money has no virtue. Remember what the Scriptures have to say concerning it—'money is the root of all evil.'

"Rising quickly, and speaking in an authoritative tone, I asserted, 'Nowhere in the Scriptures is it said that 'money is the root of all evil.' If you think it does, then show it to me.' And reaching into my pocket I pulled forth a handful of money and impressively threw it on the table before him.

"'This is all yours if you find it said anywhere in the Sacred Scriptures that 'money is the root of all evil.'

"For a moment the poor parson was completely swept off his mental feet by my authentic tone and the money on the table, which to him, represented a small fortune. But recovering, he picked up his Bible and turned to *1 Timothy 6:10*. Handing the book to me he said in a self-righteous voice, 'There it is.'

"I read aloud, 'The love of money is the root of all evil.' Then I read it over again; and again and again, each time in a louder tone, until I almost shouted the phrase, each time accenting the word love. After a long pause, in which he meditated on this revelation, he slowly pushed the money back across the table to me and said: 'You are right, Mr. Grayson, I am wrong. It is the love of money, and not money itself, which is evil.'

"From that moment on we were friends. I taught him about the Five Departments of Life and the other essentials. His attitude regarding money completely changed. Belonging to one of those small religious denominations which paid no salary to the minister he was obliged to do hard manual labor to provide a living for himself and a fair-sized family. It so tired

him that he was more or less handicapped in both preparing and preaching his sermons.

" 'Go into business for yourself,' I said one day, purely from inspiration.

"He took me at my word. Having a reputation for being an honest and conservative man he had no trouble in securing enough money to start a small retail business. From the beginning he cleared more money than he had earned at manual labor, and it also gave him plenty of time to prepare his sermons.

"But not for long. Business increased, and in order to have sufficient time for his religious work he was obliged to put on help, then more help and still more. Business continued to grow better for him until, today, my once poor preacher friend is the owner of a business worth over two and half million dollars. He now has an abundance of time for his sermons; and they are real sermons. I never spend a Sunday in his section of the country but what I attend his services.

"Developing the financial department necessitates a change of attitude toward money. It should be looked upon for exactly what it is—a medium of exchange; a means of conveniently trading our resources. Many people are of the opinion that 'money is the root of all evil'. This, of course, is not true. It is the love of money which is evil.

"After the fifteen-year period has become history, money will be a thing of the past. It will no longer be necessary then, for we will be able to materialize everything we require in this material, or physical world from the *ether*. However, money, until that time, is definitely a part of the Five-Fold Life. In the next few years, money is going to be used in greater volume and for greater consequence than any other time in its history. This is especially true in regard to Individuals. As you, and all other Individuals, learn how to use money wisely—that is, without injury to yourself and to others—you will be permitted to accumulate much more. In fact, there is no limit to your accumulation of it right now, providing it does not interfere with your expansion into the other four Departments of Life in any way. Money, rightly amassed and correctly disseminated, will develop and expand ALL other Departments of Life quicker than any other means: For a correct attitude toward material wealth brings greater Spiritual, Mental, and Social Wealth—Expansion. Strange as it may seem, the correct accumulation of money often improves the Physical man in a most wonderful way.

"In a few days I shall send you another monograph called The Secret of Silence. I'm sure that it will be of inestimable aid in developing your opportunities to the fullest. In the meantime, continue with your practice of filling out your star in all five departments of life."

A Monograph Concerning
THE SECRET OF SILENCE
As Gleaned From the Sacred Archives of the
GREAT SILENCE
Especially Written for All Those Who Desire
To Dare, To Do, and To Achieve

Written Down By
FRATER IX'

An ancient adage says, "To tell a thing is identical to doing it." Another that, "Great talkers are little doers." And a more modern one, "A barking canine never bites." All of which is to say, "He who talks about what he is doing or what he plans to do, accomplishes but a fraction of what he could do if he kept silent." To keep silent about one's plans and activities comes very nearly to being the first secret of success in any and all departments of life.

Desire is a peculiar force. It is actually dissipated through idle or enthusiastic conversation about the thing desired, so that the more one talks about his aims and plans the less desire he has for carrying them out. This conversational dissipation may be likened to steam under pressure in a locomotive boiler which is allowed to escape by blowing the whistle when it could have been used to move the train. To dare, to do, and to keep silent; but the greatest of these is to keep silent. Without observing this no mortal or immortal has ever attained anything worthwhile.



While absolute silence brings its reward under the conditions just set forth, it does not follow that one should keep silent about everything, as is the custom of certain austere religious orders. Conversation about anything other than your aims and plans is very beneficial. The small amount of energy dissipated in this case is amply rewarded by an improvement in the mental and social departments of life. Interesting and timely conversation is very necessary to one who is expanding in all five departments of life. So, by all means, he should learn to talk fluently, brilliantly, wittily, seriously. He should learn to ask questions, many of them; for there is much to learn. But about the things he desires to accomplish, the ends he attempts to achieve, the things he seeks to do well, tell no man, not even a brother or the closest of kin; for regardless of whom you tell, desire-power has been dissipated and wasted.

Writing about your aims or plans or desires has the same disastrous result. In fact, because it involves more muscular action, writing is even more destructive to desire-power than is talking. It

"The Secret of Silence contains invaluable information for you - Grayson Workman"

makes no difference whether you write to a friend or whether you just write for the sake of writing and show no one what you have written, the effect is the same; for in writing, as in talking, it is the releasing of the desire-power which is detrimental.

In this respect it may be well to mention that this same dissipation is sometimes helpful. When one is worried, angry, fearful, or distressed by continuing malignant thoughts he is unable to properly perform his work. He is nervous and irritable and, in all, thoroughly miserable. These are the things one should talk about deliberately to a sympathetic listener. If it is inconvenient or embarrassing to talk about them, he should write; spending about fifteen minutes a day in the practice. Then, having written it, he should immediately destroy it without first reading it over, for that would put it right back in his mind again.

The fifteen minutes of writing-out should be done at a time when the writer can be free from interruptions. It should be done rapidly and with no thought as to correct spelling or grammar. Every thought that wishes to express itself, no matter how vicious or obscene it may be, should be allowed to come forth in writing.

Take every precaution not to so much as mention the things you wish to retain. To do so would allow your good desires to be dissipated and allowed to escape along with the evil ones you wish to destroy, eliminate, and eradicate.

Never write longer than 15 minutes in any one day. To write longer than that would eliminate so much of the unwanted desire or complex that you would experience very harmful results. There will be a temptation to do this very thing once you have gotten into the habit of writing out these unwanted desires, but you must guard against it. You must firmly make up your mind that under no circumstances will you run over the fifteen-minute limit. While it would be pleasant to rid oneself of an unwanted desire completely in one day, it is wiser to portion it out over a number of days and run no risk of disastrous after-effects.

The writing-out practice is of tremendous value when the "vacuum" created by the departing, negative thought-forms is immediately filled in with positive affirmations—thoughts that are just opposite to those written out.

To rid one's mind of annoying desires, fears, worries, and complexes is of the greatest possible value. To keep silent about the great things you expect and desire to accomplish is a priceless gift. Remember the admonition of the Brotherhood of the Great Silence, 'Dare, Do, and Keep Silent.'



After a few days, in which Workman pondered on The Secret of Silence, Mr. Grayson again wrote a lengthy letter. He reviewed the monograph as he had previously reviewed The Five Departments of Life; going into greater detail in his explanations and setting forth many ideas which would aid Workman in putting it into practice. After the usual salutation and the more intimate part concerning Workman and his family, he wrote:

"It should be remembered that desire is a blind force. In The Secret of Silence it is compared to steam under pressure in a locomotive boiler. To continue this comparison, the steam itself does not care how it escapes, but the engineer does. He would open the throttle, let the steam into the cylinders, and move the locomotive and train. No sensible engineer would hold down the whistle cord and allow the steam to escape unless it was for a very definite purpose. Thus, you may compare yourself with the engineer, and your desire-power with the steam. You must utilize every ounce of 'steam' in your efforts to progress.

"As you know, the safety valve of a steam boiler is for the purpose of reducing excessive pressure by allowing steam to escape. A human being, however, has many boilers, desire boilers, and on occasion one will work up an excessive pressure. Fortunately, each one also has a safety valve, so that instead of the boiler being allowed to blow up, the steam can be quickly and safely dissipated.

"Before one has become thoroughly organized in all five departments of life, desire-power has a tendency at times to build up pressure behind some vagrant desire which reason and judgment tell him would lead to disaster if it were realized. This is where the safety valve comes into play. Instead of keeping silent, as he would do with good, constructive desires, or with his aims and plans, he should talk about them to anyone who will listen—friends, relatives, strangers, anybody, just so he talks about them long and often. He should tell exactly what he would like to do if he were to carry out those desires to the letter. It is amazing how quickly the desire will leave.

"Sometimes one has desires which he would hesitate to tell anyone. In this case there is another safety valve. Instead of telling of these desires they should be written. Use pen and ink, and write every word which comes into your mind concerning them. In a few days you will find that they literally flow out through your arm. Let them come in exactly the words which occur to you; never try for better phrasing. Sometimes the words may be vulgar or obscene; sometimes the same phrase will come again and again; but restrain nothing, let them come. Write for fifteen minutes daily, and immedi-

ately upon finishing destroy what you have written so that neither you nor anyone else can read it. For you to read it would be to put back into the sub-conscious world that which you had just released from it. For anyone else to read it would be to run the risk of them forming false and erroneous opinions about you.

"This writing-and-talking-out method can be put to other uses than to eliminate stray and malignant desires. A young



man in the East wanted to be a civil engineer, an aviator, and a radio entertainer, all at one and the same time. He was well fitted to succeed in any of them, but his desire vacillated constantly from one to another. Realizing that he was getting nowhere, he asked my advice. I questioned him about the three occupations and soon had him talking at a great rate concerning them. When he would run down, I would start him again with more questions, but each time he proceeded with

less and less enthusiasm. Finally, he had dissipated so much desire, he just couldn't go on. They seemed so ordinary and commonplace to him that he lost interest.

"Then it was that I appealed to his reason and judgment, unhampered by emotion or desire. He soon decided that a career as a civil engineer would interfere with his hopes for marriage and children because it necessitated travelling to the four corners of the earth for indefinite stays. So that was out. Aviation, as we soon agreed, would be tiresome and monotonous once the novelty wore off. So that, too, was out. This left radio work, and it took but a short time to decide that in this field the constant change of faces and activities would prove so vital and absorbing that he would never lose interest, while at the same time his future family would never have to worry as they would were he a civil engineer, scurrying about the world; or an aviator, possibly lost in a fog and in danger of losing his life. In short, very calmly and reasonably he decided to confine his efforts to radio work.

"I then informed him that the desire for all three occupations would manifest itself again in a few days, and that when it did he was to keep absolutely silent about the radio work, but was to tell everyone how much he desired to be a civil engineer or an aviator. He was to 'spread it on thick,' and keep on talking about them until he, himself, was tired of hearing it. In this way he could prevent the desire for these two occupations from ever getting beyond the embryonic stage. To supplement the conversation he was to write about them every

day for fifteen minutes.

"Having confidence in me, he promised to follow my instructions to the letter. Several months later I again visited this city, and upon inquiry learned that he was employed with the largest broadcasting station, and fast becoming a success in radio work. I visited him at the studio, and when he saw me he rushed up, wrung my hand, and said,

"Mr. Grayson, I did exactly what you said. I talked civil engineering to death. I talked aviation to death. In fact, I nearly talked several of my friends to death. But it was worth it. This radio work is the most intensely interesting and——."

"Hold on," I interrupted him. "You are about to talk your radio work to death, too. I have heard of your success; you don't have to tell me."

"That young man, Mr. Workman, will be a leader in his field in a very short time.

"Worries and troubles can be dissipated in exactly the same manner. In this instance, however, it is much better to write them out than to talk them out, for people quickly tire of hearing about other people's troubles. However, if you do talk them out, do so in an interesting and highly amusing manner. Get your friends to laugh with you, and by amusing them you will hold their attention, while at the same time you rid yourself of undesirable thoughts.

"A man whom I know was afflicted with fear, timidity, and bashfulness. Past 50 years of age, he was as shy and backward as he was when a boy of 15, even more so. All his life he had been harassed by these three damnable complexes.

"Hearing of the talking-out method of ridding oneself of unwanted complexes, he determined to try it out. For a while he used his friends to talk to, but it soon became apparent that they would soon be bored to distraction if he were to continue to tell his troubles in a sad, and doleful manner, so he did just the opposite. He talked about them in a light-hearted and amusing way. He made great fun of his fear. He told amusing tales about his timidity and in all was so entertaining that people encouraged him to continue. The way in which he told of incidents brought about through his bashfulness doubled his listeners up in an hysteria of laughter. In time these three demons, fear, timidity, and bashfulness, were talked to death. Even their former owner was forced to enlarge and embellish them to keep up his interest.

"Needless to say, they are with him no longer. He has succeeded splendidly in business and has accumulated more wealth in a few short months than he had in the previous fifty years.

"When one has learned to thus control his desires, the next step is to control the emotions, and then the entire mind, beginning with the sub-conscious. In that realm of mind, every-

thing we have ever heard or read or experienced is safely stored, waiting to be recalled and utilized. Once a person has become zealous about self-improvement and comes upon a problem for which there seems to be no solution in the outside world, then the thing to do is to carry the problem to the sub-conscious. Just before retiring for the night fix the problem to be solved clearly in mind. Then go to sleep with the expectation that you will awaken in the morning with the solution. During the night the sub-conscious will sort through its accumulated knowledge, and when you awaken, almost always the answer is in your conscious mind.

"For the present, however, there are so many problems which you can solve by ordinary calculation and meditation that you need not concentrate on the sub-conscious. In time, when you need it, you will find that it has brought answers to questions you never consciously placed with it. Then you can deliberately start using it.

"After you are working in perfect accord with the sub-conscious, a time will come when you begin to contact the Super-conscious realm of mind. Through this higher mind you will receive that which will amaze you. As in the sub-conscious realm, you awaken in the morning with a problem solved; then you feel that during the night you had been to a storehouse of knowledge, where you received that which you sought. After a period of time you consciously remember the source from which the information came.

"But all these things come in proper order and in good time, Mr. Workman. If you are a faithful custodian of small things, you will be made a ruler over large ones. There is much ahead of you. It would frighten you to part the veil and see too much now. With consistent growth, you will in time know these things and use them, and be not frightened by them. A caterpillar clings to a limb desperately in fear of falling; but when it becomes a butterfly, neither height nor depth hold any terror for it; it soars with perfect safety far above the trees in the golden sunlight.

"I have purposely written you at length and in detail, for this information will be needed in the immediate future. You will soon be working among the masses, Mr. Workman, and it is wise to know thoroughly certain fundamental principles. You will be beset with a multitude of questions and you must know the answers."

Outwitting Tomorrow

PART THREE

Vacation time had arrived at last. Books were put away and classroom doors closed behind departing students. By rail and by highway they hastened homeward. Bob Workman, among them, planned to spend a few days with his family and then seek employment with as little delay as possible. He had but one more year to complete his course at the University, and was determined to see it through.

He sensed a change as soon as he entered his home. His family didn't seem quite the same, especially his father, who seemed to be animated by a new spirit. He remembered him as a somewhat cross and soured old man, extremely critical and

prone to complain on every occasion. Now he was actually cheerful. His outlook on life had grown youthful and he seemed at least twenty years younger in actions and appearance. Bob had never actually disliked his father, but, having nothing in common, he had more or less avoided him. But now, after two or three days at home, they had grown inseparable.



Workman invited Bob to go over to the ranch with him, and Bob accepted gladly, for he was anxious to be with his father, who had become a constant source of surprises to him. While climbing over the ridge, Workman mentioned the Great Pyramid and its prophecy. He took a secret delight in letting Bob know that he was quite well posted on that subject. Bob, amazed, said, "You seem to have it all at your finger tips, Dad. Have you told this to any of your friends?"

"No," replied Workman, "but I have explained it to several newcomers at the hotel in Casa Del Rey, and they were all extremely interested. I am awaiting Mr. Grayson's return so that he may advise me as to whom I should talk."

The Workmans reached the ranch and started to work in the berry patch. Conversation continued along constructive lines and Bob was amazed at how his father was making play out of work and commented on it. Workman gave all the credit to Mr. Grayson for the changed attitude.

"This fellow, Grayson, must be a remarkable man," commented Bob, "to have such a beneficial influence upon you. He most certainly must be all right."

"He knows more than any other person I have ever met," stated Workman, earnestly. "And it is practical knowledge, Bob, information that you can use immediately and get immediate results."

"I see that I have a very ardent supporter," sounded a pleasant voice.

Startled, Bob and Workman spun around and found themselves looking squarely into the countenance of Mr. Grayson, who had approached unobserved. The meeting was a cordial one. It was as if the three had been old friends meeting after an absence. They worked and chatted; Mr. Grayson telling some of the highlights of his trip, Bob relating college experiences, and Workman listening and commenting. At noon they stopped for lunch. Mr. Grayson had stopped at the Workman residence to leave his car in the yard and Mrs. Workman had provided him with a lunch, so that there was plenty for all three at the Hut.

They ate leisurely, and the conversation turned to more serious subjects. A number of points previously discussed by Mr. Grayson and Workman were explained to Bob; so that, finally, when they had settled themselves in the living room, the talk had narrowed to the Great Pyramid.

"Your sketch of the Great Pyramid is very good, Bob," said Grayson. "Your father tells me that you drew it quite some time ago. Where did you get your information concerning it?"

"It all started with a short paragraph I read in a book," replied Bob; "but strangely enough, and for no apparent reason, it interested me intensely. From then on it seemed that information about the great structure came to me from every imaginable source; sometimes very unexpectedly and mysteriously."

"I can readily understand that," said Mr. Grayson. "You see, when we are highly enthusiastic over something, the subconscious mind constantly leads us to that in which we are interested. That is one of the great secrets of health, wealth, happiness, and success. What is strongly desired, the subconscious realm of mind searches out and finds. I am very much under the impression that you, Bob, became interested in the Great Pyramid and its prophecies because you are of the New Order. It had exactly what you were looking for—information regarding the present and future. It is quite natural that you were attracted by the mere mention of it. Isn't that right?"

"Yes, that does seem true," answered Bob, after some moments of reflection. "All of my short life I have been much more interested in the present and the future than I have been in the past."

"That is splendid," said Mr. Grayson. "The past is dead.

Only the present and future is ours. To know something of Destiny's plans and program for the future, means that anyone can definitely outwit tomorrow. Each must use his best reason and judgment about tomorrow, else tomorrow will not only become his master but his executioner as well. Your father and I are of the old school; but we, too, have caught the vision, the inspiration and significance of the New Day. Having done much thinking, and having had a great deal of experience, which is by no means valueless, we are the equal of youth, and with no great effort can keep stride with you and the rest of the younger generation in the journey 'West'."



Workman, delighted with the capable manner in which Bob discussed these things with Mr. Grayson, had taken no part in the conversation, but now interrupted, to say,

"Do I understand you to say that age makes no difference once one knows the plans and purpose of the future?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Grayson. "Age, environment, education, and health make no difference. Once a person starts turning 'West' he progresses just as rapidly as he desires.

"In an out-of-the-way place of my home state lives a charming old lady I had known intimately sixty years ago. Somehow, we lost track of one another until one day a few months ago I accidentally ran across her; although, of course, nothing worth-while happens really accidentally. She was then past 85 years of age and looked every day of it. Old and feeble, she was lifted out of her bed and seated in a wheel chair occasionally, when she felt strong enough, and was merely waiting for the end.

"Although her mind was quite hazy on most things, she remembered everything concerning that period when we were acquainted, and recalled scenes and even bits of conversation which I had long forgotten. She marveled that I had not grown old and feeble, and was at a loss to account for it. I explained that I had grown old, but that I had 'come back,' and that she, too, could 'come back' if she so desired; that I would show her how it could be done.

"'No,' said she, 'I have lived my three score year and ten, and fifteen years besides. Now I am ready to pass on when the time comes.'

"'Why hasten the sunset?' I asked her. 'You have sufficient income from your investments to keep you living comfortably. You can use these coming years in helping to instruct the masses during the dark days ahead. Although you have raised a fine family, you really haven't contributed anything personally toward helping humanity. Why not start doing something

startling in your own life? Your example will so amaze and inspire those who know you that they, too, will be impelled to do wonderful things for themselves. Also you can become a splendid example of what all can become during the 'one-hour' period.'

"The idea at once intrigued her. She began to see the possibilities of influencing others by her own efforts and actions. She realized that by improving herself in all ways, she would inspire others to follow her example. Immediately I started instructing her on the Five Departments of Life, and in the use of zeal, fervor, and enthusiasm. I taught her the value of purpose and silence, and a few other simple practices of a like nature.

"This took place two years ago. She is now 87 years old; but do you suppose she is still bed-ridden? She most certainly is not. Every day since that memorable talk she has made decided gains in every department of life. Eight hours rest each night, plus one or two in the afternoon, is all she requires. After a short time she abandoned her wheel chair for crutches; then the crutches for a cane; then she threw away the cane. Her mind has become keen and alert; *she has developed a splendid sense of awareness*; she talks before large groups at her church. Some time ago she travelled all alone to a large city a considerable distance away and delivered a lecture to a large audience that would have done your heart good to hear. Her strength was amazing, considering her former condition, and the audience took to the vital truths she expounded, with enthusiasm. She explained the Five Departments of Life in a manner that astounded me, and her discourse on zeal, fervor, enthusiasm and silence was a masterpiece.

"I use this case to emphasize especially the fact that regardless of who you are or where you may be or what your condition is in any or all the Five Departments of Life you can start where you are and with what you have and accomplish amazing things, providing you work with zeal, fervor, and enthusiasm."

"Have these things always been possible, or are they just now becoming possible?" asked Workman.

"That question has a double answer, Mr. Workman," said Mr. Grayson. "It is true that they have always been possible; but it is also true that they have been possible only to a few. It is now becoming possible to all human beings the world over, but not all, by any means, will accept them.

"During this fifteen-year period there will be many signs and wonders. Individuals will profit by them, but the masses will be misled; only individuals can hope to pass entirely through this period and enter upon the Great Day when all good things will be the individual property of every person, from the least to the greatest."

"From the least to the greatest!" Bob exclaimed in surprise. "Do you mean that there will be a difference in the standing of people in the New Dispensation? I had thought that this new era was to be one of complete equality."

"Many people are under that impression," answered Mr. Grayson; "but it is not true. Never, in any dispensation, or at any time in the future, can we be anything but what we are. Those who have now far extended the five points of their stars, will be the greatest in the Golden Age to come. Those who have loitered and but barely entered the New Order, will be the least. What we build into our characters now, goes along with us; and he who builds but little will have but little to take with him through the portals of the New Day. There is a minimum to what one must possess in order to enter the New Dispensation, but there is no maximum; for that would penalize those who do the greatest work in assisting Destiny to usher in the new Era."



"Yes, I can see that now," said Bob, meditatively. "I have been laboring under the delusion that equality among men was something to be desired, but I see my mistake. To give to the indolent equally as much as to the industrious would be unjust. When I return to college I see that I shall have to correct some of the statements made to my friends."

"I have rather a large question to ask," interpolated Mr. Workman. "Would you give us some idea of what you expect to take place throughout the world during the 'Fifteen-Year Period?' I mean that period between now and August 20, 1953."

"That is a very large question," smiled Mr. Grayson; "and I can only touch the highlights. In the first place, millions of people all over the earth will be inspired with the larger vision of things to come. Each will be shown his duty. At first, each will think that whatever they may do in magnifying their Five Departments of Life is something that they do of their own volition. However, such is not the case, as they will discover later. Every person, even if he be but slightly interested in the matter of turning 'West' and helping others, has been directly or indirectly led into that endeavor by the White Forces. That dear old lady of whom I told you thought she and I had just accidentally met again after so long a time, and that she had inspired herself to be young again and to do things for others. She knows now that such was not the case. For eighty-five years she had been prepared by the White Forces to do a certain work. When she arrived at the place where she could set aside her own views and opinions, she was then ready

to be used by the White Forces. Immediately, an emissary, myself, was dispatched to her, and I was very happy to be considered worthy of instructing her.

"Another case much nearer home is yourself, Mr. Workman. As long as you thought you knew 'all the answers' you were of no value to the White Forces. They were patient, however, and aided you in your change from year to year. Then one day when the time was ripe, I was sent to you. You had reached the place where you would welcome certain New Age information.

"The White Forces know each individual even better than he knows himself. Unseen, they work with him. They watch his aura. When it glows with a golden light the person is ready for higher instructions. The average person who is still one of the masses has an unpleasant-appearing aura; grey and somber, often with lurid red predominating. When one has started to hope for better things, and begins to desire ardently for them, the red changes to gold and then they are ready to be taken in hand for instruction and faster development.

"Having already entered that age wherein such instruction is the order of the day, it is not necessary at first for a teacher to come directly to an individual. As soon as the proper amount of golden light is shown in his aura, instructions are given to him by various means; usually through the printed word. He thinks he has run across the information accidentally; but such things are never accidental. They are purposely arranged and brought to the individual's attention. When he is finally ready for an individual instructor, one appears; but not always in the flesh, as I will explain later. There is an old saying, 'When the student is ready, the teacher appears.'

"When the unsuspecting student has finished his course of reading and has started developing his Five Departments of Life, a day comes when individual instruction, valuable only to him, is imparted. This is done in a quite interesting manner. At night, when the person is asleep, the instructions are impressed upon his mind. When he awakens in the morning he has exactly the information he requires. Often the impressions are not lasting and must be repeated, perhaps many times, all depending upon how ardent the student is; but eventually, the personal information which the White Brotherhood wishes to impart to the individual comes through clearly; he awakens in the morning with a perfect picture of the special and personal information which the White Brotherhood wishes to convey to him.

"After many days, he will awaken one morning, and vaguely remember *the place* where the instructions were given and received; and after still more time has elapsed he will remember *the instructors themselves*. So by this special method it is not necessary, as you can readily see, for the teacher always to ap-

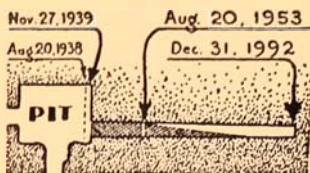
pear in the flesh. Teachers themselves, who are in the flesh, are given instructions in this manner, to impart to those who cannot as yet receive information during the night and bring it to their conscious minds when they awaken in the morning. You, Mr. Workman, and you, Bob, are of this type. You were both ready to progress, but you needed someone to give you information directly in order that you might quickly start in your new work of helping others. Had you not been previously prepared by the White Brotherhood, however, anything I might have said would have been of little interest to you. It would have seemed fantastic or nonsensical, or, perhaps, too good to be true.

"Other individuals all over the world are now being prepared or are receiving instructions concerning themselves and things to come. They are located mostly in English-speaking countries, although every country has at least a few who have turned 'West,' with many more being prepared. I hope what I have just said, gentlemen, clears up that point."

"Yes, it does," exclaimed the two Workmans almost simultaneously. Then after some comments by both father and son, Bob asked,

"Will you give us some additional information regarding the date of November 27, 1939? The significance of it is not entirely clear to me."

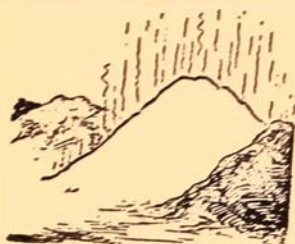
"There are several significant dates in the 'one-hour' period," answered Mr. Grayson. "Most portent of all, however, was November 27, 1939. It was on this date that the Bottomless Pit was closed, so to speak, and the evil forces locked in and forced forward as time moves onward, into the Dead End Tunnel. It was then that they put up their greatest battle. It seems peculiar that, knowing they are fast approaching the end — annihilation — they struggle against it. But let me explain. Among the forces of evil are



personified evil beings, many of which have come into existence through man's hatred. Anger, jealousy, fear, remorse, envy, all have created their demons. Each has created astral monsters. These man-made demons plus evil spirits, beings, and entities are all doomed to be annihilated; but the day of their final extinction depends upon their united strength. That is, on how much force they are able to attract or draw to themselves between now and August 20, 1953. The more hatred, anger, jealousy, revenge they can generate in mankind before that date, the longer will they continue to exist. Like men condemned to die on the gallows, they seek reprieves and stays;

they delay the inevitable as long as possible.

"Good is immortal; evil is temporal—mortal. Evil is like the glowing heat in a piece of iron. When the iron cools off, nothing is left of the heat—evil. One single piece of iron will cool quickly. But if you had a thousand pieces of red-hot metal in a pile they would remain hot for hours. If a million were heaped together, they would remain hot much longer. A huge mountain of red-hot pieces of metal would remain hot for



years. Thus it is with evil. This is why the Black Brotherhood, which is personified evil, is putting up such a bitter fight. The more members they can add to their number from among mankind before August 20, 1953, the longer will they continue to exist after that date in the Dead End passageway.

So you can easily see that the rest of the 'one-hour' period will be anything but dull.

"The evil forces are quick to discover among the masses, persons who will do their bidding, small or great, it doesn't matter. If he can be used at all the Black Fraternity will find work for him to do. Today, in Europe, there are several dictators who are in league with these Black Forces. Their lust for power when they were one of the common herd attracted the attention of the Black Forces to them. Soon they became attuned to the influences of evil; the day then arrived when they could be used. At first they did not suspect that they were merely tools in the hands of a powerful force. They thought of themselves as clever and strong. When something fortunate happened while striving for power over the masses, they considered it merely a lucky break. But today, two out of three European dictators realize that they are but puppets of an evil force so powerful that if these dictators tried to resist the will of evil they would instantly be destroyed by the Black Forces which put them in power. They are now an integral part of it. The Black Forces are not disturbed at the thought that these dictator puppets might quit them; no, the dictators are the ones disturbed for fear the Black Forces will not further use their services. They have good reason to fear, too, for the moment evil finds someone else more suited to their purpose, present dictators will be flung aside one by one.

"In America, we are fortunate not to have accepted a dictator; but there was a time when people were favorably inclined to the idea. The danger, however, has not passed. The idea of a dictator will again be insinuated into the minds of the masses by the evil forces. We must work hard and ardently to

prevent such a calamity from ever taking place.

"As we advance toward August 20, 1953, the strife among the masses will increase in intensity. This is the work of the Black Forces. But not everyone will be involved in this struggle. Those millions who have chosen the Westward Path are safe from the dangers of destruction. When the Five Departments of Life are well developed each individual will innately know right from wrong. They who are representatives of the White Forces need not fear, for they will be well taken care of. For those who know what to expect and how to cope with each emergency as it arises, there is nothing to fear. They are working with the White Forces and will definitely know how to outwit tomorrow today. Remember that the purpose of this 'one-hour' period is to rid the world of all evil influence and make it a fit place for the regenerated race; a place where all man's material needs can be quickly materialized; a place where each person will constantly improve in his efforts to become a greater and still greater being.

"Do not fret if you are not immediately used in a great way by the White Forces. There are certain things you must demonstrate and experience in your own life before you will be fully capable of teaching others these things. Not a day should pass, however, but you should do some missionary work among people. For those who know you well, to see a remarkable change in you in a few months time, will serve better than a thousand sermons.

"There are a number of other things I should like to tell you, but rest assured, these will come as fast as you are ready for them. You both have an abundance of information; sufficient for yourselves and for all whom you will lead to meet enlightenment. You will meet many people; but do not forget to choose only those who are ready for your message, else you may delay an individual's turning 'West' instead of hastening it.

"There is no necessity for me to give you anything further regarding the future. For those who will not turn 'West' the future is so dark that I shall not burden you with the thoughts of it. Yet, on the other hand, for those who are outwitting tomorrow by their deeds, thoughts, and actions, the future is so bright that, seen even in part now, it would set you imagining and wishing to such an extent that your present work would be entirely ignored as something hateful."

Mr. Grayson stopped, waiting for Workman or Bob to speak. After a while Workman said,

"This is a personal question. What do you suggest that I do during the coming months in order to be better prepared for laboring with the White Forces?"

"I suggest, Mr. Workman, that you stay right here at home until after Bob has completed his course at the University.

During that time we shall keep in touch with one another. Make every effort to improve your five departments. Be sure to give heed to the financial, for there are several opportunities you are overlooking which would yield you a tidy income. Start mixing with people, for it is by mixing that you find those who are ready to turn 'West.' Try to realize that you are *working with* and not for the White Brotherhood; that they are actually *working through you*. Know that if you do little things well, greater things will be given you. With these greater things will come greater joys and thrills.

"Live constantly in a state of expectancy, so that when the unexpected occurs you will not be surprised. Develop a sense of awareness. Too many people, otherwise eligible for responsible work, lack this quality, and it is hard for the White Forces to contact them; and, too, it is hard for them to see coming events in the world, and consequent changes in their lives.

"What I have just said to your father is for you, too, Bob. Live in a constant state of zeal, fervor, and enthusiasm. Be always aware of what goes on around you. In addition, it is very necessary for you to return to college this fall. There is a great amount of work that only a person of your personality and accomplishments can do. I want you to disseminate as much information among your classmates regarding things to come as you possibly can."

"I most certainly will," complied Bob. "I have been doing some work already amongst them, but I have had to proceed cautiously so that they would not accuse me of preaching at them. Now that my knowledge has been broadened I am sure that I shall be able to do something really worthwhile among my fellow students. It is amazing how many have become interested in this subject during the past year, including fellows whom I never suspected of having a serious thought."

"Living, as we are, in the 'one-hour' period when people either become interested or they do not, it is not at all surprising that we find interested persons everywhere among all classes, creeds, ages, colors, and environments. The vibrations of the new Aquarian Dispensation makes this possible. The moment you graduate, Bob, there is a tremendous task awaiting you. And so, gentlemen, that is all."

"That seems to be quite sufficient to keep us all busy for the remainder of the fifteen years," commented Workman.

"It will be an invaluable and an intensely interesting period for those of us who work zealously," said Bob.

"You both are right; it will be both interesting and busy," agreed Mr. Grayson. "And now, unless we hurry, we shall miss the sunset on the ocean."

All three arose, and before long they were climbing the trail to the summit. Arriving they sat down to rest and await the

sunset. Mr. Grayson utilized this time to run over the various points on which he had instructed Workman and Bob.

"1—There are Five Departments of Life, symbolized by the five-pointed star. These are the spiritual, mental, physical, social, and financial.

"2—The powers that cause us to do great things from little beginnings are zeal, fervor, and enthusiasm.

"3—The Secret of Silence enables us to retain enthusiasm for our aims and plans.

"4—In order to dissipate unwanted desires, we talk them out.

"5—All the good we are going to do must be done in the fifteen-year period, a third of which is already history.

"6—Knowing that both great and terrible things are coming, we need not be fearful of the future if we remember that we are working with Destiny.

"7—We will live in a constant state of expectancy—expecting many good things. We shall live in this expectancy so thoroughly that we shall not be surprised when good things do come, but will be exceedingly thankful.

"8—We shall realize that everything we do and think is inspired by the White Forces.

"9—We shall do what we can, wherever we are, with whatever we have.

"10—We shall expect great changes in every department of our lives.

"11—We shall work secretly as well as openly; realizing that a good deed done secretly often accomplishes much more than a larger one done publicly.

"12—We shall welcome information from every source, knowing that whatever is good the White Forces have brought to us.

"13—We shall eliminate from our minds, fear, hatred, revenge, jealousy, bigotry, and like evils. They cannot be carried into the New Day.

"14—We shall always remember that love is the greatest force for good in the world. Although we are incapable of loving everyone now, we shall gain in ability as we push out the five points of our stars.

"15—We shall always remember to work with the 'construction gang' and never with the 'wrecking crew.'"

He broke off abruptly to say,

"Look, the sun is about to sink beyond the horizon."



The Five Departments of Life are represented by the five-pointed Star. Zeal, Fervor and Enthusiasm are indicated by the three sides of the Triangle. The Secret of Silence is designated by the Circle.

Bob knew what to look for; Workman had described the after-glow to him. As the sun disappeared beyond the horizon, he gazed intently at the spot where it had been.

"There!" he exclaimed, as he saw the flare-up. "The sky is all brilliant again."

Then Grayson spoke softly,

"Each of us must go his separate way; but a year from now, if each has done his part in helping humanity and has been constant in his own self-improvement, we shall meet again to receive instructions from the White Forces concerning our activities in the future."

Filled with thoughts of the parting, and of the part each was to play in Outwitting Tomorrow, the three men proceeded down the trail toward the highway in silence.

* * * *

A year had passed since the three friends had parted, and now it drew near to the time when they once more would unite in their mission of helping humanity.

For Mr. Grayson, it had been an intensely busy year. He had devoted much time to teaching and an equal amount to learning. The path from "a clod to a god" is a long one and the saying, "Onward and upward forever" aptly describes it. But Grayson had now reached a point on the Upward Path where the days were a succession of thrilling adventures to him; each one more thrilling than the last.

As for Workman, he had made great strides in developing every department of his life. No longer was he the drab, sour, stooped old man of the previous year. Instead, he had changed into a most magnetic personality. His manner and attire radiated confidence and ability.



His manner and attire radiated confidence and ability.

After having exhausted every reasonable means of helping his friends and neighbors, he was forced to acknowledge the fact that while they were interested in the personal changes he had made, they also were envious of them. They were resentful because they, too, had not been selected to experience the good fortune which had come to him; and as a consequence, they rejected his teachings. But the seed had been planted and the soil was not entirely barren. Some day it would spring into life and growth. In contrast to the attitude of his friends and neighbors, Workman had become quite a personage with the guests at the hotel in Casa Del Rey. He was urged to give talks, and did so with ever-increasing success. Truly, "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country."

Workman had enjoyed a very prosperous year, having discovered several ways of earning more money. Mrs. Workman and the younger children were all for moving into Casa Del Rey, now that they could afford it, but Workman discouraged the idea, saying:

"Let's wait until Bob comes home and hear what he thinks about it."

At the University, Bob, too, had been actively engaged. His broader viewpoint on life had effected great changes in him. Although the last year was considered a particularly difficult one, he managed it easily. In his spare time he instructed a group of students who were interested in the New-Day Dispensation. They called their class the "C.S.T.," which meant "the Circle, Star, and Triangle Philosophy." He was amazed to find that those who were not too serious about life were much more inclined to be open-minded than were those who considered life to be serious, direful, and awe-inspiring. Fellows who didn't seem to have a single serious thought would be the easiest to interest and would obtain the best results; while those who were sure of themselves and knew "all the answers" had not so much as heard of the "C.S.T. Club."

The Workmans gave a big home-coming to Bob and Mr. Grayson, who both arrived in Casa Del Rey the same day. It was an altogether joyous occasion, for they were genuinely fond of one another and were delighted to be together once more.

The ensuing ten days were gay and carefree. The three men — Grayson, Workman, and Bob — motored about the vicinity in Grayson's powerful, super-charged car. Bob did most of the driving. Never before had he experienced the thrill of so much power, pick-up and speed in an automobile. They did much mountain climbing. Workman enjoyed this to a greater extent than did the other two. This was mostly due to the fact that not once did he feel the slightest twitch of pain from his old-time rheumatism. They spent considerable time sailing upon the flashing, blue-green waters of the Pacific. Their conversation was spontaneous and interesting.

Mr. Grayson had seen many people make just such a change in themselves as had Workman, but he was amazed at how quickly Workman had accomplished the change. He was also much pleased with the progress that Bob had made. Physically, Bob was much the same, but he had taken on a much more care-free manner and was far less sensitive. Grayson commented on it one day, as they motored into town on an errand, saying,

"The moment I saw you, Bob, I knew you had made much progress; that, like your father, you had taken great upward strides. Perhaps you wonder how I could have known this.

Well, to tell the truth, *I SAW IT*. A year ago your aura, which even then very fine, could in no way compare with the highly colored one you now radiate. It indicates a well-developed personality in all Five Departments of Life. Tell no one about this however, and beware of false pride lest the 'gold' turn to 'brass'."

Later that same evening all three gathered at Mr. Grayson's suite in the hotel. When Bob and Workman had seated themselves comfortably, Grayson said:

"We have enjoyed a few days of complete relaxation. Now we must prepare for a period of intensified action. There is work ahead for all of us. I have been instructed by the White Forces to inform both of you that you each have an opportunity at this time to do a greater work for them. If you do not care to take advantage of it there will be no penalty attached to your refusal, other than it will be an opportunity lost, never to be regained. I tell you this so that whatever your decision may be regarding the proposition I am about to lay before you, it will have been made of your own free will without any fear of consequences. Are you ready to hear it?"

"We are," chorused Bob and Workman.

"Very well," said Grayson. "Next Saturday evening I am leaving by plane for the northern part of the state, and from



there I shall fly to the National Capital. Something is happening there that might prove exceedingly disastrous unless we act now. A rent has been made in the psychic aura of our beloved country as the result of a certain conjunction of stellar powers. This will permit the Black Forces in the 'Dead End' passageway to wreck havoc among our statesmen. One is in especially great danger of losing his life in the months to come, and if this should happen, chaos will fill the land. Unless we hasten to the aid of the White Forces, who even now are stemming the tide against evil *principalities and powers*, the damage will have been done.

For those who can receive them, the vibrations of the New Dispensation are already flooding the earth.

"I shall be gone at least a year, Mr. Workman, and I want you to go with me next Saturday and help in this work; but only if you feel called upon to do so. You will have until tomorrow at this time to think it over and decide. Discuss it with no one; not even your wife or Bob. I would suggest that you spend tomorrow alone at the ranch while making this momentous decision."

Mr. Grayson's proposal left Workman speechless with amazement. Then consternation assailed him. How could he

leave on such short notice? Who would take care of the family, the ranch, the poultry? The very thought of travelling by air caused beads of perspiration to break out on his forehead. But with an effort, he conquered his emotions and answered, "I shall definitely let you know my decision tomorrow evening."

Grayson nodded assent. Then turning to Bob, he said, "I have two propositions for you. First, if your father decides to go with me you are to take his place at home and here at the hotel, instructing people from the east who are ready for the New Age teachings. The second proposition is open to you only if your father decides not to go with me."

All next day at the ranch, Workman was in a mental quandary. Should he go with Grayson or not? He considered it from every angle, but while one moment he felt that he should go, the next he decided against it. Then, realizing that he was not handling the problem in a masterly way he composed himself and sat down in the big easy arm chair at the "hut" and relaxed; soon he fell fast asleep. Then, gradually, it seemed that he began to regain consciousness and sensed that he was passing through space, high above the earth. In time, he came directly over a point which looked down upon the National Capital. The entire place appeared to be in an inferno. Lurid, red flames shot up at intervals through the murky turmoil. For miles around the Infernal Forces were gathering. Even in the ground beneath there was a seething mass of diabolical activity. It was a terrible and ghastly sight, and the thought of what was occurring was even worse to consider. If only the White Forces could do something, he thought, the impending danger could in some way be lessened. At that moment he heard a Voice within him say, "Look up!" He did so, and to his astonishment, the whole heaven above was brilliant with the enmassed White Forces.

"Why don't they do something," he thought.

Again the Voice within spoke,

"They only help mortals by working through individuals."

He awakened and recalled every detail of that scene and remembered what the *Inner Voice* had said, so when he saw Mr. Grayson that evening he said without hesitation,

"Mr. Grayson, I am ready to go with you. I shall have my affairs in order and shall be ready to leave on the evening plane Saturday as you suggested."

Grayson was delighted with the decision. "I had a strong feeling that you would accompany me, Mr. Workman," he said. And then turning to Bob, "What have you decided to do, Bob?"

"I have decided to stay at home and take Dad's place, both here and at the ranch."

"Splendid," applauded Mr. Grayson. "But what influenced you to make that decision?"

"This afternoon," replied Bob, "while I was walking along the ocean front trying to come to a decision, I had a strange experience. I seemed able to look into the future, and I saw you and Dad going East and myself taking over Dad's work. Then I seemed to see people in great distress coming to me here at Casa Del Rey for relief, and to each one I had something to give to alleviate their suffering; the moment they received it their distress disappeared and they went away joyous and happy."

"Old men shall dream dreams and young men shall see visions," observed Grayson to himself, softly. "Truly, we are within the portals of the New Day."



We must keep the heart flame uppermost and the flame of mind at the base of all our activities.

Then gazing at both Workman and Bob intently for a moment, he said,

"I have the great pleasure to inform you both that you have successfully passed the test which will permit you to do a still greater work for humanity. Had you not worked diligently and expanded evenly in every department of your lives during the past year, you would not have made the decisions as you have. We must always remember that the work in which we are about to engage takes a nice blending of heart and head, in order to carry on instructively. We must keep the heart flame uppermost and the flame representing the mind at the base of all our activities."

* * * *

It was late afternoon and Bob, having bid Mr. Grayson and his father farewell earlier in the day, felt strongly impelled to watch the sunset from the old familiar spot on top of the ridge. He reached the summit, and was viewing the path of gold cast across the ocean by the low-setting sun, when there came to him from the distance the drone of powerful airplane motors. Louder and louder they sounded, and from the south appeared a north-bound transport plane, flying lower than he had ever before remembered; so close that the wings seemed almost to touch the mountain. Bob's quick eye caught a glimpse of his father and then the familiar face of Mr. Grayson as they passed. They waved, and as the plane diminished in the distance the sun dipped below the horizon. Then came the "flare-up." Watching the afterglow, Bob realized that by travelling Westward fast enough one might overtake the sunset and then there would never again need be darkness. The thought fascinated him as he began to realize that to all those who "turn West" THERE IS NO MORE NIGHT.

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What's Next



By

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