NAUTILUS

MAGAZINE OF NEW THOUGHT

MAY 1946

Power Through Ideas RUTH W. GROSS

This Is The Answer JANICE ANN FLINT

My Subconscious Guided Me Right Into A New Home ZYLPHA MYERS

It Took Me Twenty Years To Learn This NELLIE L. DREW, Ms.D.

When The Lights Burn Low NORMA N. KOGEL

Why We Need The Silence ELIZABETH GREGG, Ph.D.

We Can Sometimes "See" Future Events MURIEL WARD

How To Realize What You Desire ELIZABETH TOWNE

Edited by ELIZABETH TOWNE
WILLIAM E. TOWNE

PRICE 20 CENTS

Expanding the Spirit

By GEORGE C. HUBBS

THERE is real danger that we may take our supposed knowledge of the Spirit's activity in our lives too much for granted. The one thing that should call a halt on any such thinking is the comparative activity of the Spirit in the Master's life! He was completely immersed in his relationship to the Father — which is proof enough of the insufficiency of our thinking and our knowledge.

Let me give an illustration or two touching upon this matter of expanding. Pardon a personal one. I have visited every sizable city in the country. That means that I have expanded my acquaintanceship and my geographical knowledge.

I have a friend who once was a teller in a Chicago bank. While there he studied law at an evening school, graduated, and got his sheepskin. He expanded his business knowledge.

Mary Garden, Paderewski, Kreisler and other artists became famous because they expanded their native talents.

Every Nautilus reader has a native *spiritual* talent. We seek to know the truth about the activity of God's Spirit in our lives.

What are we doing to *expand* the Spirit's control over *all* our affairs? Paul gives us the procedure in the last four words of Phil. 4: 8 — "*think* on these things."

The more you direct your daily thinking to the Spirit's possibilities in your life the more those possibilities will expand to *all* your affairs — your health, your material well-being and the guidance you need in the business of successful living.

The same Spirit that gives you life can become EVERYTHING to you!

What's Cooking FOR NEXT MONTH?

More About the Aura That Surrounds Things There was a great deal of interest aroused by an article which we published two years ago, relating to the auras of inanimate things. Professor Roy Temple House, of the University of Oklahoma, is now contributing another most interesting article on this subject, which we will be publishing soon. The title, THINGS ARE REDOLENT OF PERSONS.

Do You Believe in Your Friend? Here are the opening sentences of our latest contribution from Edithe Weare: "I am convinced that the greatest service anyone can do another is to believe in him. As I look back over my own life, I can see that the two people who have believed in me have done more to lift me up than all other influences combined." And that, boys and girls, just about makes it clear what Mrs. Weare will talk about in HE BELIEVED IN ME.

A New Way to Get Help From the Subconscious Here is a unique method for stimulating the subconscious to give help on specific problems. Only a logical mind would think of this expedient which is described in BY THIS ODD METHOD I GET HELP FROM MY SUBCONSCIOUS.

It Is Important How We Think About Finances "There is a certain attitude of mind which we should have about finances," says Ruth W. Gross. Perhaps the ideas she presents on this line may have something new for our readers. Anyhow, you will know when you read WHAT IS YOUR ATTITUDE TOWARD FINANCES?

Have You a Fear To Overcome? Many people have. Fear has many forms—most of which hold back the individual from doing the things he wants to do and should do. Mary Carter Allen will tell the readers of NAUTILUS how two people overcame their fears. And you can apply the same method which they used — if you have any fears to overcome. Miss Allen's contribution is entitled YOU CAN OVERCOME THAT FEAR.

More on Premonitions James Hathwell received a warning of coming events which was not heeded — to his great sorrow. He will tell us about it in THE MESSAGE I SHOULD HAVE HEEDED.

It Is an Old Theme Dortch Campbell again treats an old subject in a new light in his next article, ALL GOOD THINGS CAME WHEN HE USED HIS ONE TALENT.

Important to Nautilus Subscribers

If you find an expiration notice attached to this space it means that your subscription expires with this issue UNLESS your renewal has crossed the notice in the mail. IF YOU WILL RETURN THE RENEWAL BLANK WITH YOUR REMITTANCE SO THAT IT REACHES US BY THE 29th OF THE MONTH OF THIS ISSUE WE WILL CREDIT YOU WITH 13 MONTHS FOR $2.00. Extra month for prompt renewal. Or we will send NAUTILUS two years for $3.00 (30¢ extra per year for Canadian postage; and 60¢ extra postage per year to foreign lands). Do not look for change in credit mark on wrapper of your NAUTILUS before second month after your renewal.

WE AFFIRM that the basic truth of all religions is one. And that this truth — understood and applied — frees, heals and prospers the individual — HERE AND NOW.

NAUTILUS takes its name from the following verse from Holmes' poem, *The Chambered Nautilus:*

BUILD thee more stately mansions, oh, my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
'Til thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by Life's unresting sea.

ALL THAT IS, at all,
Lasts ever, past recall:
Earth changes, but thy soul and God stand sure;
What entered into thee,
That was, is and shall be.
He fixed thee 'mid this dance
Of plastic circumstance,
This Present, thou, forsooth, wouldst fain arrest;
Machinery just meant
To give thy soul its bent,
Try thee, and turn thee forth, sufficiently impressed.

— *Robert Browning*

A Woman Finds PEACE Within

"Never felt so quiet and peaceful. Can't praise this work enough." — M. B., Wis. So writes a student of ELIZABETH TOWNE'S FOUR LESSONS ON HEALTH AND SUCCESS. Others write: "Sometimes walk over two miles a day. Instead of studying ABOUT Truth, or thinking ABOUT Truth, these Lessons make you know that you are LIVING TRUTH." — M. S. B., Ga. "Strength increased. Haven't felt so ALIVE for years." — Mrs. J. H. D., Ind. "Have accomplished every single thing I put on my written list. Please send Lesson II." — G. H. C., Ga. "Was losing weight. Much depressed. Now gaining weight and mental attitude completely changed." — E. E. M., Ill. "Health and appearance improved. Eyes sparkle, complexion better." — G. C. L., Md. "Am thankful for PEACE AND HARMONY IN HOME and small increase in income." — C. E. H., Pa.

Price of the Four Lessons and two booklets used with them, $1.60.

THE ELIZABETH TOWNE CO., Inc.
Holyoke, Massachusetts

To New Subscribers

SPECIAL INTRODUCTION OFFER

USE THIS COUPON and get NAUTILUS One Year and the Wee-Book, SEVEN WORDS THAT CHANGED MY LIFE—all for $1.50

(No Foreign or Canadian Subscriptions accepted on this offer.)

The Elizabeth Towne Co., Inc.
Holyoke, Massachusetts

I surely want to read all the special features coming in NAUTILUS. Here is $1.50 for NAUTILUS one year and the book free, in accordance with your special offer to new subscribers.

Name.....

Address.....

May

A NOISELESS, patient spider,
I mark'd how on a little promontory it stood isolated,
Mark'd how to explore the vacant, vast surrounding,
It launch'd forth filament, filament, filament, out of itself,
Ever unreeling them, ever tirelessly speeding them.

And you, O my soul, where you stand,
Surrounded, detached, in measureless oceans of space,
Ceaselessly musing, venturing, throwing, seeking the spheres to connect them,
Till the bridge you will need be form'd, till the ductile anchor hold,
Till the gossamer threads you fling catch somewhere O my soul.

— *Walt Whitman*

A MAN who lives right, and is right, has more power in his silence than another has by his words. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music, and which, when touched accidentally even, resound with sweet music.

— *Phillips Brooks*

IS THIS OUR DESTINY?

▶ In that amazing book, MIRACLE OF THE AGES, Worth Smith wrote—MORE THAN EIGHT YEARS AGO—that the DESTINY of the UNITED STATES and ENGLAND would be "BOUND UP TOGETHER" in "THE TROUBLESOME YEARS JUST AHEAD"; that these nations would become "THE SAVIOR NATIONS OF CIVILIZATION"; that all this would be a prelude to "THE AGE OF PEACE." This book is based upon Bible prophecies, and Pyramid prophecies which take their rise from what many believe to be the most mysterious creation of man—the Great Pyramid of Egypt. MIRACLE OF THE AGES contains ten full-page charts showing the strange inner secret passages, kept sealed from mankind for some 3,500 years it is estimated. MIRACLE OF THE AGES is cloth bound, 160 pages.

Price only $1.10. Order from

THE ELIZABETH TOWNE CO., Inc.
Holyoke, Massachusetts

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

NAUTILUS

$2.00 A YEAR
20c A COPY

Magazine of New Thought

Vol. XLVIII MAY 1946 No. 7

CONTENTS

		PAGE
My Cathedral (Page Poem)	*Jan Hendryks*	4
EDITORIALS	*ELIZABETH TOWNE*	5
Power Through Ideas	*Ruth W. Gross*	8
This Is The Answer	*Janice Ann Flint*	9
Borrowed Glory	*Molly C. Rodman*	11
My Subconscious Guided Me Right Into a New Home	*Zylpha Myers*	12
When The Lights Burn Low	*Norma N. Kogel*	15
Are You Frank — AND Constructive?	*Winifred Clark*	16
It Took Me Twenty Years To Learn This	*Nellie L. Drew, Ms D.*	17
Why We Need The Silence	*Elizabeth Gregg, Ph.D.*	19
We Can Sometimes "See" Future Events	*Muriel Ward*	21
Roses and Onions Reveal Oneness	*Louise Gray Cason*	24
VIEWS AND REVIEWS	*WILLIAM E. TOWNE*	25
SUCCESS IN PRAYER	*Edited by W. E. T. and E. T.*	27

EDITORS: Elizabeth Towne and William E. Towne. Chester Holt Struble, Managing Editor. SUBSCRIPTION $2.00 yearly. Two years, $3.00. FOREIGN $2.60 per year by international money order. CANADA $2.30. Foreign currency, stamps and postal notes not accepted. Add 10c to personal checks for collection. CHANGES OF ADDRESS must give old as well as new address or change cannot be made. DATE OF EXPIRATION is on the wrapper of your magazine. MANUSCRIPTS must be accompanied by postage if they are to be returned.

Published by THE ELIZABETH TOWNE CO., Inc., Holyoke, Mass.

Copyright, 1946, by THE ELIZABETH TOWNE CO., Inc. Entered in the Post Office at Holyoke as second class matter.

My Cathedral

By JAN HENDRYCKS

THE vaulted blue of heaven is its dome,
A towering pine tree is its lofty spire;
The murm'ring brooklet is its organ tone,
The matin of the little birds its choir.

Its altars are the hillsides sweetly bright
With velvet moss and lacy creeping vine;
The starry windflower is its votive light,
A fragrant hawthorn thicket is its shrine.

'Tis there I go at close of day for peace;
For rest from all my toil and weary care.
And all my deepest heartaches find surcease,
In communion with the Presence waiting there.

Editorials

By ELIZABETH TOWNE

FROM "COME BACK TO EARTH"

By ROY HELTON

THE POWER in these feet and hands
Is adequate for me
And in this atom of myself
Explodes what needs be free.

The universe is in our hands.
You take it. I, for one,
Can find adventure nearer home
To prove my heart upon.

When earth, the last receiver,
Blows trumpet for recall
Let love be my deceiver,
Let beauty cause my fall.

Let me be fooled forever,
If folly be the cry —
Let me be fooled forever
By sun and wind and sky.

*

How To Realize What You Desire

GOD IN YOU is your health, happiness, prosperity, and it is up to you to be your own practitioner to the end that you may realize your desire. As long as you depend upon a healer, or on lucky stars, or on a rabbit's foot for your realization of the things you desire — as long as you depend upon anything or anybody but the Divine Power within you — you will find yourself ever seeking and never finding. As long as you are *going to have* something, or anything you desire, you will keep on going without arriving!

Carry this thought in your mind and throw it in the teeth of any discouraging thought which happens to crop up: All I desire is mine *now*. I receive it from the infinite God within and through me it expresses.

This is according to the word of Jesus Christ himself as registered in Mark 11: "Have faith in God! I tell you truly, whoever says to this hill, 'Take and throw yourself into the sea' and has not a doubt in his mind but believes that what he says will happen, he will have it done. So I tell you, whatever you pray for and ask, believe you have got it and you shall have it. Also whenever you stand up to pray, if you have anything against anybody, forgive him, so that your Father in heaven may forgive you your trespasses." (*Moffatt Translation.*)

If you give yourself to the infinite father for his inspiration you will understand that statement made by Jesus Christ to his apostles when they asked him to tell them *how* they could do the wonderful miracles such as Jesus did.

Read that statement by Jesus several times a day in the silence. Ask the Spirit to give you the realization of what it means to you. Keep on reading it until you have it memorized and can say it by heart any time that you happen to catch your mind slipping onto negative ideas or things — onto statements that you have not the thing you desire, but that you beg God to give it to you! It is yours now by virtue of God within you. Your job is to keep repeating the truth of Jesus Christ, of God within you, just letting go of all effort to do the thing for yourself.

Keep at these affirmations of truth which Jesus gave you until they become *your mind* as they were in the mind of Jesus himself. This is the one and only way to realize what you desire.

*

Personality and a Job

A PERSONALITY that expresses good will with a smile is sure to attract good will and a pleasant expression from the other person. Which reminds me of a few lines by the poet Browning:

"Go boldly, go serenely, go augustly:
Who can withstand thee then?"

In other words, if a man goes to the employment agency and applies for a job in the spirit of a whipped cur, he is very liable to get kicked out! Not necessarily because people are heartless or mean to be ugly, but because everybody is busy and everybody is living on his nerves these days, and when he sees an unpleasant person or thing, his temper rises. When he sees a neat, pleasant person asking for that which he wants, and which he has a perfect right to expect, then the man feels courteous in return.

The situation which makes it necessary for the individual to ask for employment, sometimes from government agencies, sometimes in the way of seeking special assistance, is not the fault of the individual — it is the fault of the general financial, economic and political situation. It is not the fault of any individual, and it cannot be cured by an individual. But it *can* be cured by good will and kindness between individuals.

The new day which is coming will be a long sight better than the old one, in that it will take care of all the people instead of just a few rich ones.

You see, God is in his heaven in each and every one of us, and the way out of our troubles is to express God in everything that we think and do. In other words, we need to go forward in the spirit of the divine Master of Life; not in the spirit of somebody who has been whipped by life. (Remember Starr Daily and how he found that love opened prison doors for him? This was an actual fact, because he was released from prison far ahead of the date at which he might hope for release in the ordinary course of events.)

Our need is to let our own light shine. That is what we should do when we apply for a job, or even when we meet a friend on the street.

I do love that saying of Ralph Waldo Emerson's: "There is a solution for every problem, and the soul's highest duty is to be of good cheer."

*

Advice to a Correspondent on Attracting a Mate

IN ORDER to attract any man, you must be your own radiant self as God created you to be. All your unhappy thoughts and feelings about yourself, your job, and the fact that you have not yet attracted the right man to love you and make the sort of happy home you desire, only helps to keep away the right man. So long as you entertain these thoughts, you are not doing very much to make yourself the radiant, loving and attractive person that you want to be — the perfect wife who will be attractive to her husband. You are hiding the light of your divine loving

self under a bushel of thoughts and feelings that are anything but radiant.

God means you to be something very different from that right now. Remember that all the time you have in the world is right now. You know perfectly well that you can entertain any kind of thought you want to entertain right this minute. You can think of the farthest star in the universe if you want to — nothing is so far away that you cannot think of it. And you will feel according to the thought and imaginations which you are entertaining *now*.

The very first thing you must do in order to bring about a change in your environment is to change your mood, your thoughts, so that they will run along on the things you want to be, instead of grumbling along on the line of the things you don't want to be. Your moods can change in a moment according to your thoughts. Set your mind on things above the plane where you think you are, and where you don't like to be. The outward appearance is entirely deceiving. If you look outward from your real self you see a lot of deceptive shadows. Things look from the outside to be "against" you. But they are not. The only power and beauty and light and love and wisdom and good will that you have, or that anybody else has, is on the inside trying to shine out through you.

Think on God and his beauties of thought and feeling within you — which you certainly have experienced at times all the way through your life. Think of God within you, and what God *is* within you and within the universe.

*

Multiplying Money

TWO THOUSAND years ago Jesus multiplied loaves and fishes directly, and fed everybody in the multitudes. But there must have been people there who did not need or want loaves or fishes but who would have desired something else. By speaking the Word which multiplies money directly we speak the Word of divine abundance, of that which can be circulated in exchange for anything we desire.

Remember that Jesus said (Mark, eleventh chapter, 22: 24), "What things so ever (this means bread, fishes, a job — all things which can be exchanged for money) ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them (then and there from the infinite Spirit which is God within you and through you and to all others) and ye shall have them."

Note that receiving from God to whom you pray is present tense. But

(*Please turn to page 29. Thank you!*)

Affirms the UNITED NATIONS *of the* WORLD

Power Through Ideas

By RUTH W. GROSS

PLATO was right when he said, "Ideas rule the world." As the mind of man can receive new ideas, it will advance; old things will be done away with and all things will be made new. If ideas are the important things (and God's Mind is always teeming with ideas), how shall we round up one or more of them and see the marvelous change that can be brought about in our lives? Instead of leading uneventful lives we could spend our time profitably "fishing for ideas," provided we know something about "catching a fish."

Where do ideas come from anyhow? Everything in the material world is the direct result of some creative thought, either in the mind of man or in the Universal Mind. The question is: Do all ideas pre-exist in the Divine Mind before they are brought out into manifestation in the outer world, or are ideas created at the time they are conceived in the human imagination? Did the idea of an automobile, for instance, always exist in the Divine Mind, or was it born at the moment that some ingenious human being conceived it? Long ago, one of the old Prophets foretold the coming of the automobile. "The chariots shall rage in the street, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings." (Nahum, Chap. 2, Vs. 4.)

No doubt but complete and perfect ideas pre-exist in God's Mind, but the working out of the idea in time and space is a matter of growth. This growth may be fast or slow. The idea of the automobile evidently subsisted in the Divine Mind in its perfection, but the working out in actual form took many years.

Our desire should be to get in touch with the Source of Ideas for the purpose of bringing back a useful and creative thought with which to serve humanity and bring joy into our lives and others. With this desire in mind and with a knowledge of Truth, we are ready to proceed in the matter of rounding up an idea, perhaps a thought that no one has been conscious of before. We can itemize the requirements needed for "fishing" and call the first requisite on the list, Step No. 1.

Make up your mind that you must have an idea. You must have that burning desire to create something entirely new in order to see the whole affair through to the end. Be very sure you want to "fish" before you really go ahead with the plans.

Step No. 2: Know what kind of an idea you want; be selective in your "fishing."

Step No. 3: You must be aware of the truth that God's Mind is always teeming with living ideas as fish that live in the sea; and these ideas are seeking expression in form; they have a natural affinity with man's mind.

Step No. 4: Be expectant and watchful. Don't talk too much. Sit still each day and give the ideas a chance to "bite." You must have patience; you have to be able to recognize the

idea when it comes.

Step No. 5: One day, the idea will come to you. Now, what are you going to do with it? Put it to use; work it out in form.

When you start this "fishing," little ones may come at the beginning; the larger ones are in deep water, but like the parable of the loaves and fishes, the fish will increase with the "increase of God."

This Is the Answer

By JANICE ANN FLINT

ARE THERE times when you feel an almost frantic desire to escape from the stress and pressure of everyday living? Are there times when the future looms like a dense, dark shadow, filled with fearful and discouraging possibilities? And times when it would be infinitely easier to stop than to go forward?

Perhaps your common sense has told you that what you found deep within your inner self, that instinctive urge to seek beyond outward appearance and find a spiritual help to lighten your load, was pure fallacy, a biblical ideal that belonged to another era.

Don't believe it. My need, too, was great but it drove me beyond human help to finding such a miracle of spiritual Presence that my very being seems rooted in complete faith.

I was in desperate need spiritually, mentally and physically. The desire for something dependable that would yield financial returns regularly was desperate. Mentally, my mind was a chaotic muddle. Spiritually, I was completely unanchored. Oh, yes, I prayed spasmodically; but the spiritual contact was illusive, giving me for a time a feeling of closeness, of peace beyond words, an inner exaltation, and then like a mood it would leave me, desolate and heartsick, almost believing I had never experienced it.

Basil King, in his Conquest of Fear, states that his life was completely changed by a thought planted in his mind years before by his teacher. Mine was very much the same experience; the difference lay in the fact it was in my own reading which yielded such rich returns.

Many years before I had read that to raise the level of consciousness was to change a life, but it left no particular impression upon me. Now, seemingly without reason, it sprang into my mind, almost as in answer to an unvoiced thought.

The article I read had been written from the standpoint of "levels of thought" and the author had warned that for every period of discouragement the individual would not only have his own discouragement to fight but the discouragement of every other human being whose mind was on the same level. And who was I to argue the impossibility of such a hap-

pening?

I realized "to raise the level of the consciousness" could only be done in one way, since the mind seemed to me very much the same as the scales, the difference being of course that the mind represents one balancing side of the scales, and the area of discard for unwanted thoughts the other side. For me such a line of reasoning simplified the process of mental housecleaning.

Have you ever tried to keep thoughts of discouragement from a mind that is filled with hard, everyday facts? It's like pulling oneself up by the bootstraps; but at least it is a most definite possibility, and it is amazing how quickly it will show results in the outer life. It does not happen in a day, but like everything of slow growth it is deeply fixed in the mind and gathers strength with every new victory.

And so I found that this was no idle dream I was entertaining, but as practical as everyday living. For months before I had walked the streets in an overcrowded city as hundreds of others were doing, frantically searching for some sort of shelter, but every day brought me back to a hotel room. So a new mental attitude did not come easily, but it did come. Today I am living in an apartment with all the facilities of home, all because I definitely made up my mind that there must be a place for me and had faith that I would find it.

Other adjustments took place. My mind, gone stale on writing, suddenly came to life and articles and poems were sold and I began to receive more and more encouragement.

And then because I had found calmness in what had been chaotic living, my health improved to an amazing degree, nerves quieted down and what might have proven a serious health problem suddenly disappeared when the terrific mental strain under which I was living was removed. Spiritually, mentally and physically I am living a new life.

A HEAVENLY GIFT

By ANNE MOVIUS

Silver of moonbeams,
Hush of the night,
Dews of the dawn
Sparkling sunlight.

Winds that murmured
Soft and low,
Bending wheat
In a shining row.

Gold of the stars,
Sweet of the earth,
God's gift of bread
Has its birth.

Borrowed Glory

By MOLLY C. RODMAN

THERE IS only one reason for borrowing. You wish to possess something you yourself lack — though you may have the money or the means to get it. But it is much easier to borrow than to make the effort to get what you want. You may borrow material possessions ranging from a cup of sugar to a hundred dollars — or you may borrow such human achievements as fame, personality, education.

While some autograph seekers may be sincerely humble admirers of a great man or woman, many of them feed their own egos on the signatures of others. They borrow the fame of another by boasting of the prominent samples of penmanship *they* have collected. If they once showed a special talent for something — and nearly everyone can find that talent if they try hard enough — they have lost it now by throwing down the shovels of Ambition and refusing to dig. Instead, like lizards stretched out in the sunshine, they bask in the glory of others.

Parents either consciously or unconsciously may borrow glory from their children. Mother "never had a chance to take music lessons when she was a little girl," but her child, musically talented or not, is going to have a piano and a teacher. If little Janet becomes a success and is invited to perform on the concert stage — or if she never gets beyond the "Easy to play" pieces of her first recital — Mother will see Janet as herself getting what she wanted most from life. The fact that Mother is never too old to learn anything is ignored. Even at thirty Mother feels that all education, musical or otherwise, had to begin or end with her childhood, and now it isn't any use taking it up.

Quite the opposite attitude is that of a fifty-year-old father who "never had a chance" when he was young, having spent most of his childhood as cabin boy on a ship. He saw the world without knowing the history behind it. He had only a few years of grammar school education, and then Experience continued his lessons. But now his little girl is learning things in school and he wants to know how to discuss them with her. So, despite the years between them, he is continuing his education with a tutor, instead of watching her get ahead of him. He is going to share the knowledge she will receive. He isn't going to shrug his shoulders when the word education is mentioned and say: "She's lucky. I never had the chance to learn anything!"

If you find it necessary to borrow from your neighbor or from the world, you are supposed to pay it back. Instead of wearing Mrs. Smith's new dress that cost as much or more than your husband's monthly salary — pretending that because of this, you are as important as Mrs. Smith — discover something about yourself that is yours without borrowing. You have something attractive in you — find it! It may be something for which Mrs. Smith would gladly exchange her expensive gown!

My Subconscious Guided Me Right Into a New Home

By ZYLPHA MYERS

"But I didn't know you could build now," a friend said.

"You can't," I answered, "but I didn't know it, so I did!"

For this is the story of a little house that had no material reason for existing. Yet here it stands, white shingled and green roofed, as serenely lovely as if it had been called into being in the orthodox way — by somebody with a substantial bank account and good business sense. And goodness knows I had neither!

Perhaps I had been a mental fraidy cat — afraid of hurting the feelings of friends and relatives by opposing their suggestions; afraid to venture for fear of losing; afraid of trusting my deep desires, forgetting that if there is a deep down honest-to-goodness desire in one's heart it should be cherished, for it is God who "giveth them their heart's desires."

Flowing along with the blood stream of my very being was a yearning for a home. Ever since I had sold my last little house, because a teacher living in various small towns doesn't need a house, I had had one plan: When I retired from teaching I would take my savings, go to some good town and buy that house. But I didn't.

They said:

"You are too old for responsibility."

"If you put your savings into a house, then what will you do?

"You are alone and don't need one."

"You have no business ability." (How true that was!)

In fact, reason said they were all true. With a sense of what I supposed was noble renunciation, I gave up. There was a sad feeling that the little dream buried deep could never rise again. I had not reckoned with my subconscious mind. I still loved little houses — other people's little homes — the little homes I passed every day on my way to work. I would sometimes pause to look at the flowers. For other people planted the flowers I loved. Little verses about homes found their way to my scrapbook:

"House, you needn't be pompous or tall."
"Oh, to own a little home
To come back to when I roam."

One of the poems stuck in my mind and I kept repeating it as I walked:

"And I am asking God on high
And I am asking Him night and day
For a little home — a home of my own
Out of the wind and rain's way."

I was quite happy in the little apartment I rented, but after eight years of peace and contentment the world turned over. Our town became a war industrial center. People moved in — lots of people — more than there were places for. In the midst of that wild old game of "pussy wants a corner," with not nearly enough corners, the house I lived in was sold — and there was no room for me.

One day as I was walking along, I

suddenly stopped in surprise. That verse that I had been chanting, to whose rhythm I had walked for years — that verse had changed. I was actually saying:

"And I am thanking God on high
And I am thanking Him night and day
For a little home — a home of my own
Out of the wind and rain's way."

So I was not overly surprised when the husband of a friend of mine phoned me one day and told me that he knew where there was a small, forgotten, tucked-in lot belonging to a friend of his who had moved far away. And he who had in his prime built entire streets in this city, would get the lot and build me a little house. Now you would think that I was thrillingly happy. But no. Reason came every night and sat upon my chest, repeating all the old cautions until I was paralyzed with fear. Then came the magazine with articles written, I am sure, for me.

"You are not too old to do what you want to do." "Begin now." And there was a very special message, all lighted with neon lights — the rainbow of my tears — "Dare to take the risk. God will not let you down."

Maybe you think I didn't stand on that plank in the harrowing weeks that followed! The contractor was efficient and honest but he had not built a house since 1928 and did not understand business conditions now; and of course, neither did I.

I paid for my lot and walked through it, placed my hand on a big tree trunk and said: "Only God could work a miracle like this for me."

Which, of course, was true.

When ready to start building we found that only people with a certain percent of the lumber could build. That almost stumped us, but we found a vacant garage in our neighborhood which had to be moved. We moved it. Besides getting our permit, we saved some money. Then after a short time my contractor came to me and said he couldn't possibly fulfill the contract on the figures he had quoted. He had found that 1928 figures would not hold in 1944. He said things were so uncertain that he would not make a contract at any price, but that he would build the house on a percentage basis. I would be turned loose to do the buying, the planning. I might have hesitated then if I hadn't had that amazing slogan, "Dare to take the risk. God will not let you down."

For in building a house at this time I was letting myself in for an adventure that was "beset with dangers on every side!"

We started the building and were then told that only those who were going to accommodate war workers could get priorities. We changed our plans and arranged for an apartment for war workers. I shall never forget the time when the bill came from the lumber company. I sat with my hands cold as ice, wondering what would happen if I spent all my money and still didn't have any house! But there was my slogan. So I laid the plans and the bills before the One who has never failed me and asked the Master Builder to take charge. Then I said, "There, I shall not worry about that any more."

Nothing dramatic happened. No one died and left me money to finish, but from then on there was a quiet "know how." For God did not let me down. Four months from the time I bought the lot I moved in.

My back yard looked like the aftermath of a cyclone completely

covered with unusable scraps from the old building and odds and ends of lumber. I hailed a passing truck and asked the driver about hauling away the rubbish. His price was almost as staggering as that lumber bill. While I was considering, my attention was attracted to the young girl who was helping me move. She was standing behind the man and was violently shaking her head. Dismissing the man with a promise to think it over, I turned to my helper.

"It seems wrong," she said, "to pay all that money to get this hauled away, when some one would be so glad to get this."

"Just who?" I asked.

"Well, there's my uncle in the country. They burn wood; and besides, there's so much they can use in other ways."

The farmer and his wife and children came in with a car and a trailer-truck and swarmed over the rubbish like locusts. Only it wasn't "rubbish" to them. It was pig pens and chicken coops, corner shelves for the kitchen, toys for the children and fuel. As they thanked me for what they called a "Godsend" I tried to thank them for getting my back yard cleaned. It was then I began to realize that we should never be afraid to ask God to fulfil our desires, for anything he gives us is to go through us to bless some one else.

And the war workers moved in. Two lovely girls who fill my house with song and laughter and cheer. What may seem more important to the practical minded, the rent pays the monthly installment on the loan and the utilities. Also I found in this new location a nice little business for me. No. God will not let you down. "He who has begun a good work will finish it to the end."

But the amazing thing to me is that my desire, through those years of renunciation, had lived in my subsconscious mind. Watered by my interest in all sweet little homes, nurtured by the verses that my mind had caught, it couldn't die. You can trust God when he has planted a desire in your heart to "bring it to pass."

The Bible says, "He has put a new song on their lips." I have committed mine. It goes like this:

"Got any rivers you think are uncrossable?
Got any mountains you can't tunnel through?
God specializes in the impossible.
And He can do what no other power can do!"

WITH VISION CLEARED

The path we walk today that tires us so,
That is a stony uphill climb, will be
Forgotten when we reach the summit; lo,
From there, with vision cleared, our eyes can see,
Not stony paths, but spacious beauty spread,
And God's love shining on us overhead.

— *Rose Clevenger*

When the Lights Burn Low

By NORMA N. KOGEL

LIFE is in tune with harmony so deep, that when its notes are lowest, thou still can lay thee down in peace and sleep — for God will not forget!"

Long ago, my aunt lettered that quotation on a bookmark for me. The quotation impressed me as beautiful then and in the years that have followed, the words have been a source of steadying power, comfort and faith.

A few years ago, a close friend was deeply in love with a young man who seemed most devoted to her. She had utter faith in the sincerity of his love for it had survived separation in college and occasional misunderstandings and he was intelligent, clean living, thoughtful and generous. How happy she was as they planned their life together. Then it became necessary for him to return to his distant home state for a while. She missed him dreadfully, but there was sweetness in receiving his long and tender letters. Then one day a thick letter came, registered mail. How eagerly she tore open the envelope, how joyfully she drank in the warm endearments with which the letter began — and then suddenly the letter became coldly matter-of-fact. He was married, had been married before he met her, he had failed in his attempt to get a divorce and his wife was going to have a child.

The weeks that followed the receipt of that letter were spent in a mad, senseless, useless struggle against the suffering that followed in its wake. Her hours were spent in degrading self-pity, denunciation of and longing for him and dreaming of things as they might have been. She prayed that something might happen to bring him back to her. One night she had a rather jumbled up dream in which she seemed to be rereading the Biblical story of Lazarus's release from the tomb. She forgot most of the dream as soon as she awoke, but one sentence in it would not go out of her mind — "Loose him and let him go!" The more she thought of it, the more she realized it was an answer to her prayer. Begging for her lover's return was a selfish prayer which took no consideration of his wife and coming child, and even if she were to be set free, would she want to marry him now? No, she should be grateful to have found this out in time.

She plunged into numerous activities. Little by little they eased the longing for her lover so she came to think of him less and less, but the vacuum of loneliness remained, seemingly the greater because she had known what an iridescent glow of happiness love could shed over love. She wanted marriage and a family, yet the men who were attracted to her she either did not care for or there was some barrier to marriage, or those she felt drawn toward did not care for her.

One afternoon, walking down the street she was feeling particularly low. It was a beautiful crisp sunny October day, with the wind sweeping the sidewalk with a broom of

bright autumn leaves, but she was so steeped in discouragement that it seemed no more lovely to her than February sleet. She came to a little church and on an impulse turned in. To this day, she does not know what denomination it was, but it was very restful within with long quiet aisles, fresh flowers on the altar and sunshine seeping through the stained glass windows. She sat down on a bench. No actual prayer formed on her lips, but over and over the cry repeated in her heart, "I can't go on like this any longer — I can't go on like this."

She had not been home very long when a girl friend called her up to ask her to go to a social that evening. My friend was still so discouraged that she did not feel she would be much company and besides she had planned some special work for the evening. She started to say, "No, there is —" but something inside herself kept insisting, "Go! Go!" So instead she said, "No, there is nothing I have to do tonight, I'll be glad to go with you." At that social she met the man to whom she has been happily married for many years.

"Life is in tune with harmony so deep —" Yes, life IS in tune; and when we open our hearts to the higher harmony of the divine will, we can still lay ourselves down in peace and sleep — "for God will not forget."

Are You Frank — AND Constructive?

By WINIFRED CLARK

UNINHIBITED frankness about one's own shortcomings is an admirable trait in its proper place, but of late years there has grown up a tendency to practice an exaggerated form of frankness which is neither admirable nor charitable.

Have you ever noticed how often the self-styled frank individual is not content, really, with calling a spade a spade, but verbally gives it the proportions of a steam shovel?

It is one thing to be open and straightforward in one's contacts, and quite another to use so-called frankness as an excuse for surreptitiously inflicting wounds.

And, ridiculously enough, these advocates of fearless frankness must so often be handled with a very delicate touch! Have you ever met such a person who enjoyed, or would even tolerate, a like brand of frankness from another person?

One very outspoken woman of my acquaintance eventually became so disagreeably frank with all and sundry that she found herself very much alone in the world. If one really wishes to make people unhappy, why not at least be honest about it? Malice-with-intent, hidden behind a guise of limpid honesty is, to my mind, a very good example of "hitting below the belt."

If you feel it your inescapable duty to call Mary's attention to her lackluster, unbecomingly-arranged hair, you are going to defeat your purpose

(*Please turn to page 26*)

It Took Me Twenty Years to Learn This

By NELLIE L. DREW, Ms.D.

As far back as I can remember, I always wanted to be a writer. When I began writing and selling stories and poems while still in my early twenties, I was overjoyed. My foot was on the first rung of the ladder of success and I was eager to climb upward. I'd come home from work at night and work diligently all evening at my typewriter.

I was living with an aunt at the time and just as I was becoming established and selling to a certain list of markets, she suddenly insisted one day that I give up writing. She was sure I would have a nervous breakdown if I kept on working so hard!

In order to have peace at home, I began writing at my place of business, after hours. I had to wait for a late train home, so I had two hours some days to write.

My aunt was too psychic, however, and sensed what I was doing, so there was another curtain lecture. She wanted me to take singing lessons and go to dancing school, which I did; but I would have exchanged the piano for my typewriter any day.

Finally I began the study of metaphysics and I went on, taking course after course, for it seemed I had found something that filled the void left by my thwarted desire to write.

There followed a period of five years during which my aunt was a semi-invalid and I was too busy to even think about writing.

After she was gone and leisure time hung heavily on my hands, I took a course in writing and for five years I studied and wrote, but success eluded me.

Then something happened that unlocked my channels of Good and my creative ability increased so rapidly from then on that my whole life has been revolutionized.

Unconsciously I began applying one of the laws of Truth and amazing results followed. I began using my talent to help others instead of merely trying to make a name for myself in literary circles.

I had worked out a project to help a group of retarded children, and finding it proved successful I wrote it out for one of the educational magazines so that others might be benefited by it.

Following that, ideas for more new projects came to me and I worked them out, proved their value and passed them along through various markets. Ideas came so fast that soon I had enough to write out a handbook covering a number of subjects.

During this period I had a strange dream. I dreamed that from my mouth gushed a stream of blood, but somehow I knew it was not an evil omen but meant that all barriers of the past were being swept away; that my blood, symbolizing the life force, was now to be used as God's channel for helping others.

I pondered my store of knowledge in the field of metaphysics and began writing for the different magazines in the field. To date, I have sold everything I have written along these lines. If an article comes back, I seem to be guided in revising it at once for another market.

God had shown me in a dream what he wanted me to do, so I began thinking he can send me ideas for new plots in this way, too. So I charged my subconscious with the thought that I wanted *more* enlightening dreams. There followed a dream which I wrote out for one of the religious magazines. The story was printed and recently reprinted in another religious periodical.

As I needed new plots they came to me one after another in my dreams. As my creative ability grew in this manner, I prayed that I would not have to depend on dreams, but could sit down and draw original ideas from the realm of the subconscious, which I am now able to do.

None of the fields I am selling to are the ones I originally trained for, but writing for them has brought me a greater joy of spirit than any other line of endeavor could have. I realize, too, that I would not have reached the stage of spiritual consciousness that has enabled me to do this work, if it had not been for the years of frustration during which my soul sought and found solace in a study of the deeper philosophies of life. I can see the reason back of all the experiences I passed through, for the creative forces were molding my desire, so that eventually I would use it for the good of humanity.

It took me twenty years to learn the lesson God was trying to teach me. Now that I have learned it, new channels are opening to me every day.

When I began selling my work, I set aside a tenth or more each time to be used in some way for the carrying on of God's work.

If you have a talent, start using it to help someone, and rest assured that the blessings you desire will follow!

THERE is one topic peremptorily forbidden to all well-bred, to all rational mortals, namely, their distempers. If you have not slept or if you have slept, or if you have headache, or sciatica, or leprosy or thunder stroke, I beseech you, by all angels, to hold your peace, and not pollute the morning, to which all the housemates bring serene and pleasant thoughts, by corruption and groans.

— *Ralph Waldo Emerson*

A GREAT MANY people make the mistake of trying to advance themselves by reading alone. All they do is to convince themselves of a lot of related or unrelated facts. Reading is necessary, but advancement comes through doing; learning comes through doing; expertness comes through doing. The ideal way is to read and study a thing and then put it into practice as soon afterwards as possible.

— *Robert C. Harris*

Why We Need the Silence

By ELIZABETH GREGG, PH.D.

TO THE MIND untrained in Truth the word "Silence" may carry with it a vagueness, a condition of inactivity, a sense of incompleteness. Yet, in truth, just the opposite is true. Silence is a condition of physical and mental relaxation during which time we shut out from our consciousness the noise and confusion of the outer world that our mind may become filled with a consciousness of the activity of spirit and of our oneness with the infinite life of God.

It is in the Silence that we find the center of power within ourselves, and only by finding this power can we grow into the greatness and the freedom wherein we become masters of ourselves and of our environment. All the great souls of history found the source of their greatness in this Silence, where they withdrew from the world of care and confusion and found the peace and the understanding which the soul must have for its growth and spiritual unfoldment. Buddha spent years in the solitude of the Silence in order to unravel the mysteries of life. Jesus went apart into the wilderness to commune with God, the Source of Power. All great souls have become great through the vision and the power attained only in the Silence where the soul of man becomes attuned to the soul of his Creator.

Just as the body needs rest to restore its energies, so the spirit needs the quiet and the stillness to renew and strengthen the divine energies which have become lowered in its contact with the world of things. It is only when the senses become stilled to the fascinations of the outer world that the spirit of God speaks and is heard by man.

Another need for these seasons of spiritual refreshment which the Silence gives, is the need for a true perspective of the real values of life. Amid the silence of the soul the petty things of life seem so insignificant. The hates, the fears, the envies and the jealousies are shown in their true light of nothingness and become dissolved by the pure light of Truth.

It is in the Silence that the soul receives the divine energy, and this divine energy is the source of all life. It is also in the Silence that the soul of man draws from this Infinite Source, God, some of the spiritual force of God so that he comes forth from this communion charged with new power and love.

Many feel that it is necessary to withdraw from all association with the outside world and go into a quiet place alone in order to enter the Silence. But when one has learned the real secret of withdrawing mentally from the world of things, it is possible to enter this secret place of communion even in the midst of the busy throng and under any circumstances. This condition, however, is reached only through long and faithful practice of periods of meditation in the Silence. Yet, when that point of development has been attained, that

one has become in truth master of his life.

In approaching to this condition of the soul where we learn to "Be still and know," no set rules or methods can be set down. Each one will find his own method for stilling his senses to the outer world. No strenuous exercise, such as trying to make the mind a blank, or some psychic process of subduing the conscious mind, is necessary. Rather, the steps to this Secret Place of communion should be a relaxing of both mind and body; no strong effort, just a quiet letting go. The important thing is to make the mind positive to the good only, shutting out every negative thought as far as is possible. This cannot be done at once, but with practice the student will find his mind automatically turning to thoughts of love, health and harmony.

In this practice of the Silence we learn to turn our thoughts away from the limitations of the material and fix them upon our oneness with God and his limitless power, realizing that this limitless power of God is in us, around us and through us. A good affirmation to use, and one which covers the scope of oneness with God is, "The life in me is the life of God. I am one with God and his limitless love and power." After meditating upon this statement, trying to feel that power through your entire being, feeling it bathing your entire self with its soothing vibrations, you are then ready to take up whatever problem or desire may confront you. Turn this problem over to the Father and then listen for the voice which will come to you from out the Silence. In its stillness you will feel yourself guided by this power of the Infinite and in following that guidance you will find the answer to the problem. In the Silence at this time the conscious mind is stilled and we have only the listening mind. With this listening mind we can then hear the still small voice of the Infinite. Time and space become as nothing. There is only God.

If we would find that Greater Self within, let us seek to gain the strength, the wisdom, the understanding and the power found in the Silence when the soul of man seeks its Source, God the Infinite.

Quicksand years that whirl me I know not whither,
Your schemes, politics fail, lines give way, substances mock and elude me,
Only the theme I sing, the great and strong-possess'd soul, eludes not,
One's self must never give way — that is the final substance — that out of all is sure,
Out of politics, triumphs, battles, life, what at last finally remains?
When shows break up what but One's self is sure?

— *Walt Whitman*

We Can Sometimes "See" Future Events

By MURIEL WARD

PRECOGNITION, the glimpsing of future, unforeseen events before they occur, is a strange phenomenon which the mind at times is able to produce. It is one which many people who do not claim to be prophets or visionaries have experienced. Among them are numerous public figures highly respected and admired in various arts and professions. Their experiences are probably no more remarkable than those many of us have had, but they have received wider publicity.

A well-known instance is the case of Goethe, the great German poet, who had a previsionary experience one day when riding along a country footpath. "Not with the eyes of the body but with those of the spirit," he saw himself on horseback approaching himself. The vision was dressed in clothes he did not own at that time — a gray suit trimmed with gold. *Eight years later* he found himself on that very road, and at that very place, actually in the gray suit trimmed with gold! And the actual experience brought to his mind the prevision he had had of it eight years before.

Mark Twain sincerely believed in precognition and telepathy. He wrote two essays about the latter, which he called "mental telegraphy," and described several occasions on which his mind received a prevision of things that later happened. This is one he wrote about: One summer evening he arrived in Washington, D. C., registered at a hotel, and finally went out for a walk and to purchase some cigars. He knew that a friend of his, Mr. O——, was in town but did not know where he was staying and did not propose to hunt for him at that late hour. But while in a cigar shop and listening to some men discussing national politics, he suddenly pictured himself leaving the store, walking ten steps to the left, and meeting Mr. O—— face to face. And it then happened the way he pictured it. Mr. Twain commented that to step out there and find Mr. O—— was nothing, but *to know beforehand* that he was going to do it was a good deal.

Someone once said that normally we are like the man paddling down a river who has passed a bridge, has an oak tree abreast of him, and a village around the bend. He has seen the bridge — that's in the past; he sees the oak tree — it's in the present — but he cannot see the village because he has not yet come to it. In experiencing precognition or second sight, however, we are like the man up in a plane who sees bridge, tree and village — or past, present and future — all at once.

Personal experience of such a phenomenon does more to convince one of its existence, however, than any number of comparisons or arguments. I have had some experiences of pre-

cognition, none of them sensational — in fact they were all of trivial nature — but they were sufficient to convince me that the mind does get a glimpse of the future at times. I think of such glimpses as lightning flashes. The future is a dark, impenetrable sky to us except on those brief and fascinating occasions when the lightning flashes come and brighten a part of it for us.

In 1943 I dreamed one night that I was going into a moving picture theatre. The entrance door to the rows of seats was not in back of them, as is the case in most theatres, but was at the side of the auditorium, so that when you came in, you could go either up or down the aisle to a seat. And instead of the customary curtain in front of the screen, there were two large sheets of glass, bearing a design, and these sheets of glass slid apart to reveal the screen. I remembered this dream because I had never been in a theatre which had a glass partition on its stage instead of a curtain, and I had never read, heard, or thought of such a novelty before. However, I attached no importance to the dream until one day about six months later. I had read in the newspaper of a revival showing of two foreign films I wanted very much to see, and I planned to see them this particular day. It was mid-winter and the weather snowy and miserable, which almost decided me against going, but the desire to see the pictures won, and I went. The theatre's only entrance was at the side as I have described, and there on its stage was the glass partition with the design on it which I had seen in my dream! I had never been in that theatre before. It was the Thalia Theatre, at 95th Street and Broadway, New York City.

On another occasion, while I was still in high school and had ideas of going to college, majoring in journalism, and becoming a newspaper reporter, I had another pre-visionary dream, the details of which remained clear in my mind when I awoke. I dreamed I was sitting in an office at a typewriter (I had not yet learned to type) and was typing long columns of figures on the machine. There was a girl at a desk in front of me, and two girls at desks on my right. The girl directly across from me stopped her typing and began talking of a new dress she had bought that day. She took the dress from its box and showed it to me. It was a black dress with pink trimming. That was the dream as I remembered it on waking. It was not an exciting dream and probably the only reason I remembered it was because of the vexation and tiredness I felt from imagining that I had been typing those long columns of figures. But the dream soon was pushed to the back of my mind and stayed there until it was enacted in reality.

For practical reasons I eventually decided against going to college and went to business school instead. After this training, the second office job I obtained was with an iron and steel company. There were three other girls besides myself in the office and there were two desks facing the door at the right and two desks facing it at the left. I didn't see anything unusual in that and still hadn't thought again of my high school dream. But one day I was given a long list of specifications to copy. It meant a tedious and boring time typing columns of figures. I started in on it. Then the girl at the desk to my right,

directly across from me, began to tell us about a new dress she had bought during her lunch hour. She took it from the box to show it to us — it was black and pink!

There are people who laugh heartily at such happenings as this and say they are nothing but "coincidence." Certainly it could be coincidence that I became an office worker when that had not been my original intention. Most working girls are office workers and typists, it's true. It could be coincidence that there were three other girls in the office and that the desks were situated as in my dream. But one can't give credit to coincidence forever. I sat at the left in the rear of that office, both in dream and actuality, and there were three other desks, at any one of which I might have been placed. I could easily have been typing a letter, cable, memorandum, or any other form of office correspondence, but I was typing columns of figures. Any of the three girls might have spoken to me — it was the one directly at my right who did. There are countless conversational topics she could have introduced, but she spoke of the one in my dream, a new dress. The dress could have been green, blue, purple, orange, red, white, or any number of shades — it was black and pink.

Trivial as the incident was, I call it a "lightning flash" of precognition, not coincidence.

If a man firing a pistol at a target hits the center of the target eight times in a row, no one would call that coincidence. They'd call it a remarkable demonstration. Why then, are many people unwilling to call an illustration of precognition in which there are eight consecutive "bull's eyes" anything more than coincidence?

Of course it is true that the vast majority of our dreams never become realities. We often dream of finding large sums of money, of achieving great fame or success in some spectacular way, and yet these dreams don't come true. We dream horrible nightmares, and they don't come true, thank heaven. That is what people usually say in trying to deride the possibility of a dream predicting a future happening. But the dreams we have of riches and glory aren't meant to predict our future. They are dreams of wish-fulfillment. We dream them because we would like such things to happen to us. We dream nightmares because we have a conscious or subconscious fear about their contents.

The precognition dreams or visions given as examples in this article cannot reasonably be compared with the ones which the dissenters offer as a negative argument. The examples of precognition cited were not terrifying and none of them were wish-fulfillments.

Therefore, I believe that an ordinary mortal can get an occasional preview of something unforeseen that has not yet happened, but will happen at a later time. The mind can be projected into the future.

In this world, it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich.

— *Henry Ward Beecher*

Roses and Onions Reveal Oneness

By LOUISE GRAY CASON

HAVE YOU ever longed to understand your oneness with God, to feel you are a part of Him? Jesus Christ taught the unity of all and now even science is revealing this same truth, telling us that all manifestation is formed from one great substance which underlies all. That the rate of vibration determines what form the manifestation will take.

All this was very puzzling and confusing to me. I wanted to think of God as a loving Father, and myself as a child over whom He was watching, and the statement that all came from One Mind, God, made God something intangible to me; until I took a walk in a garden one day and the roses and the onions revealed the truth of oneness to me. Since that day not only is God the One Mind, but he is also my Father and very, very dear to me. Let me tell you of my walk in the garden.

It was a beautiful little flower garden, nestled cozily by a fence. Rosebushes, bearing gorgeous red blooms, were swaying gently in the breeze. On the other side of the fence was a vegetable garden. Healthy onion plants were pushing forth long, green shoots out of the rich, dark earth. As I stood there watching the onions and the roses there dawned on my consciousness what my Source was, and from that minute God became a practical reality to me.

Looking at the rose bush I knew that, hidden and rooted in the earth, were strong roots that were drawing sustenance for the rose bush. On the other side of the fence the onion plant was sending down into the ground tender, dainty roots that were also drawing from the same Source, Mother Earth, as the rose bush, nourishment for the onion's life.

We are all rooted in the Father-Mind as the plants are rooted in Mother Earth. It may be that the roots I send out into the Mind of God, the Great Underlying Substance of All, are not the same as my neighbors, for my needs are different from theirs, but we are both drawing our life from the same Source — God Mind. I may be an onion and you a rose, but we both have a place and obect in life and both are attached to and draw forever on the One Source of all.

There are many, many thousands of different kinds of plants on the earth, all drawing just the elements they need for manifestation from the breast of Mother Earth; and these elements are forever in Mother Earth waiting for the plant roots to tap them.

With this new knowledge I saw that all spring from the One Mind, and that contained in the Father Mind was exactly what each needed for manifestation. Now the Father Mind hovers over me and I send forth my thought roots into my Source and bring into expression, through me, God Life in the forms of expression I need.

Yes, ALL IS ONE and, praise God, we are all a part of that Oneness forever.

Views and Reviews

By WILLIAM E. TOWNE

Balanced Lives

ARE YOU leading a balanced life? Probably not. Few of us approach this ideal, but some come nearer to it than others.

By observing those who seem to express most of harmony in their activities, we can learn something of the qualities and approaches to life which lead to balance and poise in the individual.

First of all, I would place freedom from fear as a requisite for leading a balanced life. And how can we have freedom from fear? I think the answer is perhaps to be found in faith. He who has a real faith in God as the Creator and Sustainer of the universe is not fearful. He believes in the essential goodness of life. He believes, with Emerson, that there is really a solution for every problem — for each of his problems — and that by patience, faith, courage, he will find it. The kind of faith that produces freedom from fear is a faith in God as being HERE and NOW. If we believe that God is HERE — why should we fear? Where God is there is life, harmony, power, love. There are all the ingredients for a happy and balanced life — if we recognize and use them. But unless we USE these ingredients for a balanced life — a happy life in the truest sense — they might as well not exist so far as we are concerned, for indeed they truly do not exist — *for us* — until we welcome them into our consciousness, accept and apply them. All great material inventions are based upon a great faith in the laws of the universe and in the possibility of man's applying them to the solution of his problems. All great achievements in the spiritual world are brought about by a similar faith in a different field of activity. Mueller *believed* that he could find a way, through prayer, to feed his thousands of orphans, and he succeeded in his efforts — he justified and proved his faith. Without a great faith in God as being a good being, and as being HERE, he would have been so fearful of failure that he would have abandoned his efforts long before he reached the point of success. The dilettante has no place in large achievements in the spiritual field, any more than he has in the outer world that deals with what we term material things.

The second great requisite for a balanced life is found in the word love. Without love faith cannot become operative. If we love a person we have faith in him. If we love our work, we have faith in its possibilities. The creator of a great business succeeds because he loves his business. He may not call it love, but that is what it really is. He is "interested" in what he is trying to accomplish, and that is a form of love, one manifestation of the law of attraction. As a man becomes more and more interested in what he is trying to accomplish, his fear decreases. His faith becomes so great that he forgets to be fearful. Thus he demonstrates that

love casts out fear. And love of God — the source of ALL good — truly casts out ALL fear, as the Bible says.

A third requisite of the balanced life is contained in the word rhythm. This means "a just proportion of things" — work, play, meditation, etc. This leads to harmony in the emotional life. Some people go to such extremes in work or play that violent adjustments develop. Like a river in flood the emotions of such persons may sweep all before them and leave a path of ruin as in the case of a physical flood. It is a help in preventing this if one avoids extremes in all things. We are all apt to be extreme in some things, but we can at least aim at moderation, remembering that truth is usually found somewhere between two extremes.

The more faith we have in God as HERE, the more truly we recognize him as being HERE, expressing in and through us in every act of our lives, the nearer we shall approach to the goal of a balanced life.

Are You Frank—AND Constructive?

(*Continued from page 16*)

and leave a lasting wound if your love of frankness leads you to come out with the unsoftened truth.

"Mary, that hair of yours simply ruins your looks!"

What possible value to anyone can such a statement have? It cannot even claim the virtue of being the spoken truth; for it makes a monster out of the truth. How much more diplomatic and effective to say:

"Mary, you know it's marvelous what they can do with hair these days. I think you should experiment with yours some. You have hidden lights in it that could be brought out, and you should have one of those nice, soft waves. My girl, you'll feel like Lady Beautiful over night! I tried it, and you'd be surprised at what it did to my ego!"

Mary is lifted up, not cast down and humiliated in a manner that will sting for the rest of her life whenever she thinks about it. She isn't caught in a sudden surge of hopelessness about her appearance — a conviction that it is futile to attempt an improvement if she truly is that unattractive in another person's eyes. Rather, she sees possibilities. Why, she had never believed it possible for her to be attractive — but if this person thinks something might be done, maybe, indeed, it could! No harm in giving it a try.

Few of us are so rich in self-confidence that our faith in ourselves cannot be shaken. Whether or not we are conscious of the fact, we continually look to our fellows to judge us, and though the judgement may be thoughtless, and harsh beyond logic it has its effect.

Our educators know this to be true. No longer is the backward child placed in front of his class with a dunce cap on his head; instead, he is sent to special classrooms where his strongest points are ferreted out and built up. He is no longer a prey to misguided frankness.

Mine is the old, old cry that we should attempt to build up rather than to tear down, and my accusation is that those people who make a cult out of calling a spade a spade do a great deal of thoughtless wrecking.

Success In Prayer

Edited by W. E. T. and E. T.

CREATIVE PRAYER GUIDANCE FOR YOUR PROBLEMS

If you pray creatively you will always receive a subtle feeling of guidance regarding your problems. But you must be willing to receive guidance. There is a systole and a diastole of prayer, a twofold function like breathing. It is an outgiving creatively and an intaking in the nature of response. We always know that prayer is answered by the feeling of calmness that follows. You are provided with all the power of consciousness; you use that power when you pray creatively. Illumination or inspiration comes back to you when you pray, moment by moment.

You do not actually look into the future to see what is going to happen when you pray. There is in reality only an extension of your understanding of your problem. That is in reality all that takes place. Prayer guidance is a gift of God that enables us to understand the whole of a problem, which of a necessity extends into the future. In that sense, it is a manner of seeing the way ahead.

The impressions I have received regarding difficulties have related largely to the problems. This was the case in all those problems which involved employees of the *Daily Journal* plant. Numerous promptings or guidance and ways to solve the difficulties confronting members of the staff were received. We became aware that the publication was not to be involved in serious litigation and would come under the control of another who would be fair to the men and women working at the plant. We did not see ahead so much as we saw the all of the problem that confronted the establishment. Before the guidance came, men and women were getting ready to pull up stakes and go to better fields. But when the whole problem was made clear there was no need for any removals. Consequently, the troubles of the plant force in great measure ceased to exist.

Faced with difficulties, we are troubled largely because we understand only a part and not the whole of our problem. If we knew all of it there are occasions when problems cease to dishearten us. We are condemned to the servitude of worry only because we are unable to grasp the entire picture of the problem. Worries at the *Daily Journal* office were all due to the fact that only a part of the problem was known, and the worries vanished when prayer guidance provided an understanding of it all. When that which ails you stands out in the light that comes from God as it really is, you can more easily cope with it, and in a great many instances you discover by that illumination that after all it was not a real problem at all.

Prayer is not petition or supplication or ceremony. Prayer is creativeness. A misunderstanding of the nature of prayer has caused its failures.

Prayer is answered only when you, through the power invoked, create the conditions you desire. Discard all stilted and conventional ideas as to its nature. Prayer is an outreaching of desire to create in consciousness.

Not every prayer is answered, even

when your purpose is to create that which you believe you wish in consciousness. You pray like you paint a picture. You contemplate what you wish to do; then details begin to fill in. The artist has faith in reality, which is the medium in which he works. You who pray must possess that faith. Faith is not in reality belief. We write or discourse about things we believe, but faith is something deep within us that lives and carries us onward in the realities of life. The artist receives inspiration as to how to paint. When you pray you receive inspiration in much the same manner regarding that picture you desire in consciousness.

You exercise no will power in the creativeness of prayer, though it is in some respects a digging, a plodding and patient process. Prayer should be a realization which requires no effort, a serene faith that what you do in consciousness is already existent, that your part is only to bring into manifestation that which you already possess.

Contemplation of reality after this manner brings illumination in some degree. If there were no such thing as illumination or guidance, there could be no prayer, for guidance is answer to prayer. You cannot go to God in prayer without getting light, for that is what you go to God for. You desire to bring certain things to pass because you do not understand that which perplexes you.

The artist does not study methods and technique too closely when he paints, nor should you when you pray. Your technique will come to you by divine direction when you pray, and it will of a necessity differ in each case.

A praying person is a hard working citizen. People say blithely, "Pray for me," as though such a request did not amount to much and besides they think they are doing you a favor when they ask you to pray for them and others. But they would not dare say, "Write a verse for me and I believe I would like you to write verses for Sam and Susie who are kind of down in the mouth, and while you are at it would you mind writing a poem for a good woman who lives on my street? She is so fond of poetry."

Our friends importune us to pray in just this slipshod manner. But it is just as important and difficult to pray as to write verses or paint a picture, and perhaps more so, because one must put creative energy into prayer. Although I have done much experimenting, the power and potentiality of prayer remains a somewhat unknown factor and continually amazes me. Prayer is a chemical reaction of spiritual substance you cannot weigh. You cannot predict very easily as to what will come of prayer except by the impressions you get.

Although prayers in some instances are never answered (some prayers, of course, should not be answered) the spiritual substance we create when we pray is never lost but lives on and on like beautiful and worthy thoughts that become living entities in Time and there remain eternal verities.

Prayers are often not answered for years, for our times are in his hands who saith, "A whole I've planned." I prayed for two years for Mrs. Darling of California, whose husband had deserted her and their two children, and nothing of importance seemed to happen except that I had a

(*Please turn to page 29, col. 2*)

Elizabeth's Editorials

(*Continued from page 7*)

"shall have" is future tense. Not until you receive in spirit, in truth within you, will you find yourself achieving or "having" the things you pray for. And forgiveness of shortcomings of other people, is the key which opens the door of your heart to receive. The whole teaching of Jesus is forgiveness — the having of peace on earth between man and man; between the individual man and his neighbor and between the individual man and all the people in the world.

Be still and know the "I AM" GOD WITHIN YOU, and practice doing what he directs, just as Jesus taught and demonstrated.

Here is a little Truth affirmation which you can use the last thing before going to sleep at night and the first thing when you awaken in the morning:

I AM the open channel through which the healing currents of life are now flowing. God is my life. God is my health. God is my supply of all good and desirable things. God is my trust.

Do not dare to be so absorbed in your own life, so wrapped up in listening to the sound of your own hurrying wheels, that all this vast pathetic music, made up of the mingled joy and sorrow of your fellow-men, shall not find out your heart and claim it and make you rejoice to give yourself for them. . . .

Be sure that ambition and charity will both grow mean unless they are both inspired and exalted by religion, energy, love, and faith, — these make the perfect man.

— *Phillips Brooks*

Success in Prayer

(*Continued from page 28*)

spiritual feeling that he would return and she would be happy again. A noted metaphysician prayed for her at the same time, and I am certain his prayers were dynamic.

A letter came from Mrs. Darling a few days ago telling me that her husband had returned to her and the children, all smiling and dressed up, backed by a job of sufficient wage to take them out of poverty. And prayers that I offer for them today tell me "all is well."

When I got the impressions two years ago that Darling would return and there would be happiness in that household, I did not look into the future at all, but into the Eternal Now. And that which I perceived was nothing else than the all of Mrs. Darling's problems. I got a glimpse of the completed whole of her problems and not merely one cross section of it. We can contemplate the whole of a problem by some peculiar psychical sense that anybody may cultivate, thank God! If we did not have ability to do this, even without knowing that we exercise this sense, we might despair.

Fascinating points for study are to be found in this case, one being as to whether there is any need to keep on praying for one when you know in advance the outcome of that person's problem. The answer is that you get additional impressions of importance regarding a case when you keep on praying. Your original impressions may be supported or rejected by additional applications of prayer. — *D. C., Miss.*

THINK BY FORMULA *and* INSURE YOUR FUTURE

WITHIN ONE HOUR after you receive this book, you can be using the EXPERT FORMULAS to set YOUR mental processes in ACTION for bringing to you WHAT YOU MOST WANT IN LIFE.

Many prominent people have attested to the great value of this book, and YOU TOO, CAN PROFIT BY THE PRECISION THINKING IT OFFERS.

Order Your Copy Now • Postpaid $1

WARBURTON PUBLICATIONS
Skyland, Los Gatos, California

STUDY FOR THE DEGREE

of Doctor of Psychology (Ps.D.), Doctor of Metaphysics (Ms.D.), or Doctor of Divinity (D.D.), by correspondence in the quiet of your own home.

Write for further information

THE COLLEGE OF DIVINE METAPHYSICS, Inc.
Dept. 1, 2811, N. Illinois St. Indianapolis (8), Indiana

THE SOUL'S REACH

PRAYER is a listening, more than what is said,
A waiting spirit seeking to be led,
Trusting the silent voice that speaks within,
Sensing the surge of power to rise and win.
Prayer is our grounding in eternity,
Building in reservoir what is to be.
Stand, then, alert and ready for the cue;
There is direction, purpose waiting you.
Break down the prison door of self and stand
Firm on the wreckage with a willing hand;
Out of the blinding night a star shall rise
And wait for recognition in your eyes.
Follow this star of truth; its radiant glow
Lights paths of knowledge where you now may go.
Always this rich abundance needs the key
Of our readiness; awake and see!
Prayer is the measure of the soul's long reach
Calling forth wisdom that no man can teach,
Freeing a vital flow to our command,
Lifting the human soul to touch God's hand.

— *Mary E. Linton in War Cry*

HERE'S NEW LIGHT ON YOUR BIBLE

You can know more of what it* REALLY *said — in its original sources

For fresh understanding, for new revelations of beauty and truth—read THE SHORT BIBLE, American translation in brief, by Edgar J. Goodspeed, Ph.D.

It is the same Bible you already know, condensed, but the original Greek has been translated into clear and understandable modern English.

You can learn more about the real life and truth recorded in the Bible by the special aids this book contains. And you get these helps in quick and convenient form.

Such aids as these: A brief text precedes each book of the Bible giving a brief history of the writer; facts about the state of mind of the people at the time it was written; the state of government at that time; *Why* the book was written, etc.

The Bible will take on new and fascinating meanings for you with the aid of THE SHORT BIBLE. The book will aid you in clear thinking and understanding of what has before seemed to you obscure and difficult. THE SHORT BIBLE contains 545 pages. It includes several pages that have never been in any Bible before.

Price, postpaid, cloth, $2.20

The Elizabeth Towne Co., Inc.
HOLYOKE, MASSACHUSETTS



Glenn Clark's
New Book

The WAY The TRUTH and The LIFE

"One cannot read such a book without coming to the conclusion that much more is possible for us through our Christian faith than most nominal believers have ever glimpsed. . . . It will lift men to new levels and set them to experimenting in fresh ways." — *Samuel M. Shoemaker* $1.50

at your bookseller

HARPER & BROTHERS

SPIRITUAL HELP

MODERN medical science does wonders for us when we are ill in body. But the greatest suffering is not always physical. Often the greatest suffering is in our hearts. Deep in our hearts we have our hardest struggles. Hidden there are things which oftentimes even our nearest and dearest would fail to understand, if we were to confide in them.

Whenever you find the burdens of life are many and your heart grows weary of the struggle, write to me. I will understand. Let your worries become my worries. Let your troubles become my troubles. Let me be your friend. Our work together will not be a series of lessons or a course of training. It will be practical spiritual help carried on by confidential correspondence.

To obtain this help: (1) describe your problems; (2) enclose $1.00 for your first consultation letter; (3) address: WARREN CHANDLER, Suite 1216, 15 Park Row, New York 7, N. Y.

IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM TO SOLVE WRITE ME

I will guide you in its SOLUTION through the law of CREATIVE PRAYER. Postcard requests will not be answered. Enclose stamp. *Address*: **DORTCH CAMPBELL, Box 832, Clarksdale, Mississippi.**

HEALTH, SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS

are now awaiting you if only one will seriously consider the messages of

DR. EMMET FOX



We recommend his popular-priced pamphlets, of which this is a partial list:

GETTING RESULTS BY PRAYER, THE GREAT ADVENTURE, YOU MUST BE BORN AGAIN
Three essays in one booklet..... 15c

REINCARNATION DESCRIBED AND EXPLAINED
The key to life's most baffling problems..... 25c

ADAM AND EVE
Real meaning of the Great parable..... 25c

THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE
The Bible unveiled..... 25c

THE SEVEN MAIN ASPECTS OF GOD
What is God like? How to pray? 25c

Write for a complete list

Order now from your nearest bookstore or Unity Center, or directly from

HARPER & BROTHERS, *Publishers*

49 E. 33rd Street, New York 16, N. Y.

Postage extra

Truth Healing Practitioners

MARY CARTER ALLEN, Box 219, Sulphur Rock, Arkansas. Prayer treatment for spiritual and material needs, $1.00.

REV. NETTIE M. ELEMA, 1934 E. Washington, Phoenix, Ariz. Treatments, any problems, letter instruction, free will offering plus stamp.

MARIE WINCHELL WALKER, M.D., 24 N. Second St., Alhambra, Calif. Letters and treatments. Any problem. Letters $1.00.

GODIN GREENE, 306 West 38th Street, Los Angeles 37, Calif. Two fifteen-minute treatments daily, $3.00 monthly. Any problem. No interviews.

ISABELLE M. PERRY, P. O. Box 5865 Metro. Sta., Los Angeles 55, Calif. Metaphysical Treatment twice daily. $2.50 single treatment or $10.00 per week. Written instructions included free. 25 years' experience. Graduate of Institute of Religious Science.

EDISON HAND, 1932 57th Avenue, Oakland 1, California. Twenty years' experience. Letter guidance. Treatments $3.00 weekly.

THE INVISIBLE POWER LEAGUE, practitioners and counsellors. 25 years' experience. Daily treatment $10 per week, $40 per month. Written instructions included free. **The Invisible Power League, 718 Esplanade, Redondo Beach, Calif.**

IRENE KRUEGER, Ps.D. Daily Treatments, Instructions. Love Offering. **22 Hillside Place, Bristol, Connecticut.**

BEATRICE S. HYATT, 1403 S. Carolina Ave., S. E., Washington, D. C. Metaphysical Practitioner and Teacher, 25 Years' Experience. Continued Treatments with Personal Correspondence. Any problem. $2.00 Month.

CARMEN SHEPHERD, 3015 S. W. 19th St., Miami, Fla. Experienced Practitioner. Dynamic work, any need. Offering.

REV. CLARENCE GORGAS, LL.B., Ps.D. Healing. Prayers for you, all problems. **3615 Ellis Park, Chicago, Ill.** No interviews.

Personal advice and instruction by correspondence. Special treatments, any problem. Letters $1.00. **JAMES HUNTINGTON, 444 St. James Place, Chicago 14, Illinois.**

Counsel, Instruction, Daily Treatments. Write **L. ALFORD MALEK, Ms.D., Ph.D. Registered Practitioner. 630 Gunderson Ave., Oak Park, Illinois.** Love Offering.

JANE H. THORNBORROW, Ms.D., 1727 Price St., Rockford, Illinois. Healing treatments. Any problem. Love offering.

MONEY TREATMENT, $1.03, **DR. A. A. RANDALL, 4815 Elm St., Stokie, Ill.**

DR. E. W. ELLIOTT, 718 Lafayette St., Fort Wayne, Ind. Any Problem. Love Offering. 22 years' experience.

Letter instruction, treatments, problem advice. **ANNIE S. GREENWOOD, D.S.D., 2003 Aldrich Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minnesota.**

EDITH NAILL, Box 7, Edgerton, Missouri. Truth treatments, Healing, Prosperity, Success. $5.00 a week including treatments and letters.

BETSY VAN ALLEN, 51 South Elliott Place, Brooklyn 17, N. Y. Healing treatments, instruction, advice. Offering.

VORA DURAND. Metaphysician. Treatments and teachings. **910 Lafayette Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

HENRIETTA LEE, TRUTH COUNSELOR. Healing and Prosperity treatments $2.00 weekly. Letter instruction. **349 West 58th, New York City 19.**

LINDA B. HUBER, D.D., Ms.D., Elizabethtown, Pa. Healing treatments, two daily, any problem. Three Dollars monthly.

NELL TRUESDELL, Rt. 4, Box 547, Fort Worth, Texas. Healing, Prosperity. Instruction by mail. Free will offering.

THINK of living! Thy life, wert thou the pitifullest of all the sons of earth, is no idle dream, but a solemn reality. It is thy own. It is all thou hast to front eternity with. Work, then, even as He has done, and does, like a star, unhasting yet unresting.

— *Thomas Carlyle*

WOULD YOU? Would you like to know why truth students and healers wear glasses? RECEIVE THY SIGHT reveals the reason and suggests a remedy. Immediate results often follow the application of simple principles. Price with chart $1.00 also available THE PRAYER THAT IS ANSWERED, 50¢, I WILL COME AND HEAL, 50¢, YOU CAN HAVE IT — PERSONALITY, $1.00. Free bookmark with each book. **Jean Allison, 600 Cedar Ave., Long Beach 2, Calif.**

BY TRUTH MADE FREE
A helpful, inspiring lesson on Truth and the Higher Metaphysics is yours for the asking. Send name and address to **UNIVERSAL TRUTH MINISTRY, Box 3265, 4102 Manchester Ave., St. Louis 10, Missouri.**

FLORENCE SCOVEL SHINN'S Correspondence Course giving definite rules for taking every trick in the game of life can be yours. Write for information about the course and Mrs. Shinn's books. Her last book "The Power of the Spoken Word" now ready. (Foreword by Dr. Emmet Fox.) **Shinn Press, R. F. D. 3, Hamburg, N. Y.**

BECOME A DOCTOR

OF PSYCHOLOGY OR METAPHYSICS

Win the degree of Ps.D. or Ms.D. Teach the secret of contentment, happiness. Solve mental worries. Learn how to unfold spiritual powers. Experience the revelation of truth. Chartered College. Individual help. Write for FREE book. **COLLEGE OF UNIVERSAL TRUTH, 5153-F North Clark St., Chicago 40, Illinois.**

CENTERS AND BOOKSTORES

The following New Thought Centers, Reading Rooms and bookstores carry Truth publications. (M) Indicates open meetings are held

ADELAIDE, So. Australia. — New Thought Society, Inc. Mrs. C. Stewart, Room 45, 2nd Floor, Eagle Chambers, cor. King William and Pirie Sts. (M)

AKRON, Ohio. — Akron Unity Center of Truth, 34 South High St. Rev. Ralph O'Day, Minister.
— Church of the Master, Y.W.C.A. Chapel, 146 S. High St. Dr. Perrie Mahaffey, Minister. (M)

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. — Institute of Metaphysics, Church of Scientific Truth, 1828½ North 3rd Ave., Rm. 208. Dr. J. T. Ferguson, Pastor. (M)

BOISE, Idaho. — Metaphysical Library, 204 Fidelity Bldg. Mrs. Emma M. Morgan, Librarian.

BOSTON, Mass. — Boston Home of Truth, 175 Commonwealth Ave. Eleanor Mel, Leader. (M)
— The Metaphysical Club, Room 511, Nottingham Bldg., 25 Huntington Ave. Dr. J. Frank Telfer, Pres.

BROOKLYN, N. Y. — Unity Society of Brooklyn, 3 Albee Square.

BUFFALO, N. Y. — Buffalo Unity Society, Room 4, Hotel Statler. Dr. E. H. Burrill, Leader.

CALGARY, ALTA., Canada. — Harry's News and Tobacco Shop, 109 Eighth Ave., W.
— Church of the Truth, 810a 1st St., W. Miss Ruth E. Chew. Leader. (M)

CHICAGO, Ill. — First Unity Church of Christ, Suite 1312, Garrick Bldg., 64 West Randolph St. Mrs. Nellie McCollum, Leader. (M)
— Unity Home of Truth, 905–8 Lake View Bldg., 116 South Michigan Ave. Miss Edith M. Reynolds, Minister. (M)
Progressive New Thought Center, Inc., 3311 W. North Ave. Dr. McDonald, Pres. (M)

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wisc. — Les-A-Me Prayer Center, Route 1. Mrs. Lois Zuehlsdorff, Leader.

CINCINNATI, Ohio. — New Thought, Temple of McMillan at Woodburn. Dr. J. Lowrey Fendrich, Jr., Leader.

CLEVELAND, O. — Church of Truth, Hotel Olmstead, Room 224. Mary A. Prince, Leader.
Cleveland Church of New Thought, Carnegie Hall, Studio 810-1220 Huron Rd. Rev. Gladies Johns Heine. (M)
— Unity Center, Hotel Cleveland. Earl P. Anthony, Leader. (M)

DALLAS, Texas. — Unity Center, Church of Practical Christianity, 2030 Commerce St. Ruth D. Gillespie, Minister. (M)
— Universal Truth Center, 1130 Allen Bldg. Mrs. M. L. Hursey, Minister. (M)
— Science of Mind, 1119 Liberty Bank Bldg. Mrs. Freeman, Leader. (M)

DAYTON, Ohio. — Unity Center of Christianity, 611 Canby Bldg., 137 South Main St. Rev. E. J. Crouch, Leader. (M)

DENVER, Colo. — The Publication Book Store, 514 15th St.
— The Divine Science College, East 14th Ave. and Williams St.

DETROIT, Mich. — Detroit Unity Association, 1124–34 Maccabee Building. Herbert J. Hunt, Minister. (M)

EVERETT, Wash. — Unity Center, 2919–207 Wetmore. Mrs. Estella M. MacPherson. (M)

FORT WORTH, Texas. — Christ Truth League, 912 Dan Waggoner Bldg. Nell Truesdell, Leader. (M)

FRESNO, Calif. — International Truth Center, 415 Mutual Life Bldg. Radna Michaela, Leader. (M)

HIGHLAND PARK 3, Mich. — "Seven Lights," 317 West Buena Vista Ave. Rev. Herbert Hocker, Leader. (M)

HOUSTON, Texas. — 2421 Milan St. Royal Dixon, Leader. (M)

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. — Unity Truth Center, Claypool Hotel, Lobby Floor. Dale C. Newsum, Leader. (M)

JAMAICA, N. Y. — Unity Center of Truth, 89–39 163rd St. (M)

LEBANON, Ohio. — The Lebanon Truth Center. Mrs. Shirley Bell Hastings, Leader. (M)

LOS ANGELES, Calif. — The Church of Light, 2337 Coral St. (M)
— Classes in Truth. Mamie B. Dean, 1129 S. Catalina St. (M)
The League for the Larger Life, International Headquarters, 617 Venice Blvd. Dr. H. M. Ward, Leader. (M)

MIAMI, Fla. — Miami Truth Center, 150 North East 3rd St. Larned Brown Hill, Director. (M)

MILWAUKEE, Wisc. — First Unity Center, 208 E. Wisconsin Ave., Suite 301. Elmer M. Gifford, Leader. (M)

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. — Divine Science Fellowship, John Seaman Garns, Dean, 1 Groveland Ter. (M)

MOBILE, Ala. — Universal Ontological Assn., 903 1st Nat'l Bk. Bldg. Nadie S. Howell, Ph.D., Leader. (M)

NEW YORK CITY. — Church of the Healing Christ (First Church of Divine Science), Hotel Astor. Dr. Emmet Fox, Pastor. (M)
— Unity-New York, Room 410, 500 Fifth Ave.
— Unity Universal Church, 137 W. 110 St., Studio 28, New York (2). Nanna B. Sutton, Minister.

OMAHA, Nebraska. — Omaha Unity Center, 423 Electric Bldg., 17th & Harney Sts. Mabel B. Schopf, Leader. (M)

PEORIA, Ill. — Unity Center of Peoria, 505 Central National Bank Bldg. Rev. Mathilda McNemar, Minister.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Chapel of Truth, North American Bldg., 117 S. Broad St.

PHOENIX, Ariz. — Center of Spiritual Education. P. O. Box 807, Phone 9-3197. Mrs. Myrtle E. Cate, Director. (M)

ALTHEIMER, Ark. — New Thought Center, Box 324. Dr. Richard Gollhofer.

PITTSBURGH, Pa. — Unity Center of Pittsburgh, Hardy & Hayes Bldg., Oliver Ave. Dr. Edward E. Robinson, Leader. (M)

PORTLAND, Ore. — Metaphysical Library, 313 Alderway Bldg. James E. Dodds. (M)

PROVIDENCE, Rhode Island. — Providence New Thought Center, 72 Weybosset St. Paul LaPrade, Leader. (M)

RENO, Nev. — Reno Unity Center, 314 Clay Peters Bldg. Dr. Robert W. Caswell, Leader. (M)

ROCHESTER, N. Y. — The Unity Church of Truth, 27 Gibbs St. Raymond Charles Barker, Leader. (M)

SACRAMENTO, Calif. — Unity Center, I. O. O. F. Bldg., 9th and K Sts. Naomi J. Anderson, Leader. (M)
— Church of Truth, 2724 Capitol Ave. Rev. V. Manley Ayers, Pastor. (M)

SALEM, Ore. — Truth Center, 336 State St. Olive Stevens, Leader. (M)

SAN ANTONIO, Texas.—Institute of Revealed Science, 409–10 Ogilvie Bldg., 211 No. Alamo.

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif. — Metaphysical Library and Book Shop, 177 Post St. Free Reading. Noon talks. (M)
— Unity Temple, 126 Post St., 2nd Floor. Robert Hulbert, Leader. (M)

SANTA BARBARA, Calif. — Truth Center, 227 E. Arrellaga. Harriett B. Coolidge, Leader. (M)

SEATTLE, Wash. — Truth Center, 9511 Rainier Ave. Estella MacPherson, Leader. (M)
— International Truth Center, 415 Mutual Life Bldg. Radhma Michaela, Leader. (M)
Church of Divine Truth, 306 Palomar Bldg. Dr. Arthur Jay Green, Dean. (M)

SPOKANE, Wash. — Metaphysical Book Shop, W. 821½ 1st Ave. Free Reading Room. (M)
— Truth Reading Room and Unity Book Shop, 928 West Riverside Ave. Rev. Erma Wells, Minister. (M)

ST. JOSEPH, Mo. — St. Joseph Unity Center, 1202 Felix St.

SYRACUSE, N. Y. — Unity Church of Truth, Hotel Onondaga. Rev. Mae G. Lundahl, Leader.

UTICA, N. Y. — The Utica Truth Center, 525 First National Bank Bldg. Laura Britton Snyder, Leader.

WASHINGTON, D. C. — A Truth Center, 1713 Kay St., N. W. Mrs. Appleton, Leader. (M)

WICHITA, Kansas. — Wichita Unity Center, Eaton Hotel. Carl Moran, Leader. (M)

WOODSIDE, L. I., New York. — 48–20 Forty-Sixth St. Henry C. Hudson, Leader.

Printed Letterpress in U. S. A.

Self-Help Books for Truth Students

ALL BOOKS SENT PREPAID AT PRICES QUOTED ▪ CATALOG FREE ON REQUEST

Newest Books

DAILY LIGHT BOOK 1946. Price 50c.
SEEING THE WAY AHEAD. Dortch Campbell. Paper; price 55c.
WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT PRAYER. Dortch Campbell. Paper; price 55c.

Financial Success

POWER AND WEALTH. Emerson. Paper; price 55¢
FINANCIAL SUCCESS THROUGH CREATIVE THOUGHT. Wallace D. Wattles. Paper; price $1.10.
HOW TO VISUALIZE. Ethel Whitney. Price 28c.
THE BOOK THAT HAS HELPED MOST IN BUSINESS. By "A Doctor of Human Nature." Paper; price 25c.
THOUGHT FORCE FOR SUCCESS. Elizabeth Towne. Paper; price 25c.
The SUCCESS PROCESS. Brown Landone. Flexible covers; price $1.60.
POWERS THAT TURN FAILURE INTO SUCCESS. Brown Landone. Price 55c.
MAKING MONEY: How to Grow Success. Elizabeth Towne. Paper, 71 pgs.; price 55c.
THE PSYCHOLOGY OF SALESMANSHIP. Atkinson. Flexible covers, 210 pages; price $1.60.
YOUR INVISIBLE POWER. Genevieve Behrend. Paper; price 55c.
TRUE STORIES OF FINANCIAL SUCCESS AND ADJUSTMENT. George C. Golden. A method book in story form. Paper, 92 pgs.; price 55c.
IT'S FUN TO MAKE MONEY. Pauline Cleaver. Showing how to begin, and how to carry through to business success; price 55c.
WHAT CHRIST SAYS: About Economics, Politics, Healing. Wattles. Price 28c.

Healing

EXPERIENCES IN SELF-HEALING. Autobiography. Elizabeth Towne. Price 55c.
JUST HOW TO WAKE THE SOLAR PLEXUS. Elizabeth Towne. 28c.
THE RADIANT PATH TO ACHIEVEMENT. Kate A. Boehme and Rev. Frederick Elias Andrews. Price 25c.
THE HEART OF HEALING. Mizanna Wolff. Price 55c.
THE HEALING POWER IS LIFE. Genevieve Behrend. Price 55c.
MAGIC OF UNCOMMON SENSE. C. W. Chamberlain. Paper; price 55c.
HOW TO DEMONSTRATE HEALTH, MONEY, FRIENDS. Gertrude A. Bradford, Ph.D. Paper; price, 55c.
THE HEALING TRUTH YOU WANT TO KNOW. Vivian May Williams. Paper; price 55c.
PRACTICAL METHODS FOR SELF-DEVELOPMENT. Elizabeth Towne. Price $1.60.

Personality

REDUCING IS FUN. Mrs. F. S. McGraw. Paper; price 28c.
CONVERSATION AND A MAGNETIC PERSONALITY. E. Gwendolyn Stimpson. Price 55c.
HOW I ELIMINATED FEAR George Wharton James. Price 25c.

Effectual Prayer

TRUSTING IN GOD FOR $5,000,000. Geo. Mueller. Paper; price 55c.
MY PILLOW PRAYER BOOK. Ella C. Waterhouse. A pocket ABC book of alliterative affirmations, paper, pocket size. 78 pgs.; price 55c.
NEW THOUGHT HEALING FOR CHURCH WORKERS, by Rev. Geo. C. Golden. Paper; price 28c.

Other Truth Books

WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT TELEPATHY. 87 pages; price 55c.
THOUGHT RADIO AND THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE. Viola Gertrude Rich. Price 55c.
GIST OF NEW THOUGHT. Paul Ellsworth. Price 28c.
HISTORY AND PRINCIPLES OF NEW THOUGHT. Atkinson. Price 28c.
LIFE POWER AND HOW TO USE IT. E. Towne. Flexible, 176 pages; price $1.60.
PSYCHIC SCIENCE MADE PLAIN. Vol. II. Edward B. Warman, LL.D. Flexible covers. Price $1.60.
SOUL POWERS THAT TURN FAILURE INTO SUCCESS. Brown Landone, F.R.E.S. Paper covers; price 55c.

For Beginners

FOUR LESSONS IN THE REALIZATION OF HEALTH AND SUCCESS. Elizabeth Towne. Price $1.60, including How to Wake the Solar Plexus and How to Concentrate, which are used with the Lessons.
YOUR INVISIBLE POWER. Genevieve Behrend. Paper; price 55c.
A-B-C OF TRUTH. Brown Landone. Paper, 98 pgs.; price 55c.
METHODS OF TRUTH WHICH I USE. Landone. Paper; price 55c.
UNCOMMON SENSE OF APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY. Claude William Chamberlain. Paper; price 55c.
HOW TO WAKE THE SOLAR PLEXUS. E. Towne. Price 28c.
JUST HOW TO CONCENTRATE. E. Towne. Price 28c.
HOW TO CHANGE YOUR CONDITION, by Vaidianathan. Flexible covers, 245 pages. Price $1.60.
EASY WAY TO MENTAL SUPREMACY. Paper; price 55c.
SELF RELIANCE. Emerson. Paper; price 55c.

Self-Analysis

HOW TO CHANGE YOUR CONDITION. S. Vaidianathan. Flexible covers; price $1.60.
A NEW DEAL IN JOBS. Marie Winchell Walker, M.D. Paper; price 55c.
FREEING OUR MENTAL FORCES. Marie Winchell Walker, M.D. Flexible covers; price $1.60.

Self-Development

LIFE INTERPRETED THROUGH COLOR. Myrtle Hodges. Paper; price 55c.
PRACTICAL METHODS FOR SELF-DEVELOPMENT. Spiritual, Mental, Physical. Elizabeth Towne. Flexible covers, 160 pgs.; price $1.60.
HOW TO BE A GENIUS. Wattles. Pocket size, paper; price 55c.

When ordering publications ask for the Prosperity Seed Plan — FREE

Order of THE ELIZABETH TOWNE CO., Inc., HOLYOKE, MASS.